

The Zodiac Messages



New Revelation

July - December 1927

Volume VIII

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BEAUTY AND BEAUTIFUL THINGS.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 2nd July, 1927.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Great Controller of all Life, we thank Thee for this gift that Thou hast bestowed upon us - the gift of Life Eternal, the gift of Love Eternal - and we know that as we gather together for this quiet time Thou art teaching us how to live and how to love. Oh inspire us to greater efforts; turn our eyes away from doubt, away from those things which would intervene, and draw us as the children we are to Thy Side, to receive Thy blessing direct.

Father, we know that we fail so often, we know that the shadows seek to thwart Thy holy purpose, but ever and again the courage comes, and we go on, profiting by the past and leaning ever more on the grace which comes from Thee. Oh give us greater vision, give us a wider illumination, and grant that the Divine within may dominate our lives now and for ever...

Father, we thank Thee for the gift of Christ; for all He has taught us and shown us we thank Thee with grateful hearts. Amen...

...Little children, this night we have met together, under the plans of God, to pursue the path, to release in the measure we can, the Divine within. And I want you always to remember this: That to the Father you are His little ones, for the most part blind to things as they are, for the most part longing to know, yet conscious that you have but penetrated one inch into Wisdom. And how does the Father regard His own? My children, you cannot exaggerate the love and the patience of God.

There are those on earth who are controlled by the earth view, and condemnation comes swiftly to their lips. They see that which the pilgrim should attain, and they compare it with the failures of the past, and forgetting their own greater strength, so they think that others could do

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the same. They have not learnt the lesson which must be learnt by all - that the criticism of others, the condemnation of the frail, that comes not from the purity within, but the shadows use the tool of the physical mind to hinder the progress of the soul concerned. As spiritual understanding dawns upon us, so a mighty compassion holds our very being, and so we realise, through remembrance, the temptations which are on either side and which gather in the weak; and we send our love and our aid to the struggling child, and, in the drying of the tears, the distraction of the mind - joy, like a garment, is wrapped around us.

This is how we feel towards all. Out of our littleness so we seek to gather something, aye, a fragment of that greatness which God typifies. So carry your minds on and build up and build up again, and then some faint conception of how the Beloved feels towards His children can be made your own.

We are here to learn, to pursue the path which slowly shall unravel Truth as it is, for lo, that free gift of Truth has, by the will of man, become involved in much which has no affinity with itself. Those swayed by the world, tempted by the destroyers, sought to decorate, to embellish the mighty gift of Truth which is simplicity itself; and over the long past, so this accumulation has grown and grown, and now there are many who mistake the accumulation - which is as the rubbish of the physical plane - they mistake that for the jewel which is hidden within.

Yet, God over-rules your lives and the life of this little planet, and the time comes when the great Creator of all sends forth the edict that the Light shall come; that the darkness of physical understanding shall no longer hold chief place. But, my children, there are many so absorbed in other things that they have no time to listen for the quiet Voice of the Spirit. The claims of the world, its many laws and customs, ah, these find more favour in their minds. But one day, one time, they must come back to Reality and disentangle themselves from all that which holds them from their spirit's desire.

And so, my little ones, tonight, because you and the many I have gathered in - those of the physical plane, and those who long since have laid the earthly tabernacle aside - because all wish to be free, all long for that liberation which only can bring peace, I would speak to you on: 'Beauty and Beautiful Things'...

Beauty and Beautiful Things

Yes, each one has a definite conception of beauty, but you look back over the past and you find that that conception has somewhat changed through the experiences which have taken place, and through that which you have gathered to yourselves.

To the child, what is beauty? Something that glitters in the sun. Aye, symbolical of much. To the growing boy and girl, what is beauty? The toys of physical life, that which represents speed and movement; that to them is not only the most beautiful but the most desirable thing to have. Symbolical of much.

And then, as maturity comes, or before, to some beauty is represented by the babe which lies in their arms. Oh, symbolical of much. Later on, perhaps, the world presses rather close, the old desires and longings, they no longer have the same attraction - and then possessions, success, that is beauty; and alas, it is symbolical of much.

To the aged - ah, to those who have seen the folly of that which the world so prizes - to the aged a quiet corner and the open book, that is beauty; and God has touched them with that wisdom which one day shall be their own, yes, in a way they little understand.

So, my children, send back your minds over the past and see what, at this period, represents your treasure; for where your treasure lies there also lies the indication of the point on the journey - the spiritual journey - which you have reached. But, if to some, a pang comes because that beauty was so different from beauty as you understand it now, then I bid the sorrowful thoughts depart, for lo, rejoice in the freedom - that measure of freedom which is your own at this stage - and take it as a sign that in the tomorrow you shall be that degree farther on again.

But, my little ones, I would speak more on personal lines, not to you individually so much as to those others here who blundered in the past; aye, and to those cabined in the body who cannot see their chains. I say to them that that which holds their minds - the pursuit of knowledge, the unravelling of the so-called secrets of science, or, again, the pursuit of that which you name the Fine Arts, those creative gifts which, in degree, have enriched the world or have set it one point farther back; to all the many who are absorbed in the study of that which relates to the earth and its soil; and, again, to the many who devote their energies to bringing out of the soil plant and blossom to transform that which was barren before, to all these I say:

Beauty and Beautiful Things

God understands this interest of yours; God understands that it is good for a man, good for a woman, to concentrate on some definite pursuit, the acquirement of knowledge or the development of the resources of Nature, but - and that word 'but' must at one time be faced - in all that which claims the physical mind, think you what part does God hold for His own.

Here, dear children, you get the weak link in the chain of that which is constructive. I have told you that concentration is a most precious gift, that it must be developed sooner or later; for once free from the body, the individual must create the wherewithal to build, create it by force, by thought, and, above all, by love.

I have told you that the harnessing of the physical will to the uncongenial task, this is building up strength by the very discipline it imposes; but have I not told you as well that all this power and strength, all those gifts - these are weak, imperfect, unfinished in the degree that God is left outside the consideration of the student, that Christ and the Christ-spirit, which is helping others, finds no place. And the time must come when realisation cannot be fenced off; the time comes to all when, with anguish, we look back over our past opportunities, and the tools - those precious tools which might have been ours - they cannot be found...

And then, my children, I would speak to you of those of old, the followers of the Beloved. These had the same natural longings, the same desires as all the rest of mighty humanity. There were attractions, there were temptations, ah, there was the choice. But think you within yourselves: What was it that so held these, who were as children in understanding when the Holy One commenced to instruct? Cannot you answer this yourself? Once they had seen the Master, once they had felt upon them the rays of His most comprehensive Love, He and He alone, held all spaces in heart and mind. Yes, once we had seen and listened to the Beloved, all else was as naught. He was our interest, our absorbing interest, and those of the world might have brought to us the treasures of the world, but while He remained, our eyes were fixed on Him...

And this is the message I am instructed to pass on to all: Those bound by the physical - they find full excuse, complete sympathy for the man, for the woman, who is absorbed in history, who finds unending delight in experiment and exploration; they love the good gardener, they are most tender towards the one who cares for animals and makes a study

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of their habits - but when one here or there concentrates on Christ, then what does the world say and how does it name them? They are the cranks, the obsessed, the ones who have lost their mental balance. Such is the power of the destroyers in their midst...

Oh, my children, gather in this Truth, for it is meant for all - and you must instruct others and prepare them for what lies in front. Show them the folly of their ignorance, lay out before them the audacity of their view-point, aye, explain how crippled is the mind which is their own, the mind which can praise the man or the woman who brings the blossom out of the earth, but has nothing but scorn for the ones who devote their attention to the study of the Creator of the life of the blossom and all it represents.

Spirit values, earth values - how little they have in common. And when such as these pass hence, as knowledge comes, so they will look around and all that which once meant so much will be as dust, for they honoured the subject or the thing, but forget to honour the Bestower of the gift. That is the Truth, and you, my little ones, and all, as you go on you will not only alter your conception of beauty, but the proportion which Christ holds in it; and as the spirit gains its release so, more and more, it will be God, or Christ, and the thing itself, beautiful - aye, so beautiful that you marvel - its message will be that of Love, and God is Love.

Oh, think you, and pass on this Truth to others, for when the physical life is no more, things physical and material, they also crumble away, and many a man and many a woman - studious, aye, showing that perseverance and patience which is laudable - many a man and woman, when they pass hence, find that all their vitality was focussed on that which has no life beyond this little earth; and with tears, with broken hearts, they retrace their steps and learn, ah, learn something about the God they had forgotten, something about the Creator, something about the mighty constructive Architect of all spheres. As little children - aye, as babes - they gather to themselves fragments of that wisdom which only has the life which can survive the intermediate conditions between themselves and that which is known as Spirit Realms.

So, my little ones, in cultivating beauty in your lives, in looking out over Nature - that gift from God - let your mind soar one point above Nature to the Thinker, to the One who gave, and who waits to give in a measure so great that you cannot understand it now. When you pursue your studies, oh, draw Christ in. When you do the homely task, think of

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the Beloved, of His home on earth, His toil, and how forever He glorified labour by that which He undertook Himself. It is the preparation, it is that discipline of the physical will and physical mind, and one day that which seems so uninviting now shall be shown to you as beauty, perfected by your Father and Mother God, because you did your little best. That is Truth.

And then, my little ones, I speak in regard to that which is your real self, the Divine within. Different garments do you wear; in some cases the body is troublesome, ah, in some cases you feel that you could do so much better if your equipment was of a higher order. But remember that to God you are something of Himself, and within you - oh, how can I cull words to express even a fragment of that which really is - within you, is a beauty, is a glory surpassing anything your minds could conjure up - and why, why? Because it is of God; it is there in all as an ideal, as something which, one day, shall be freed from that which binds, and will represent you without anything to mar, without anything to darken its loveliness...

Oh, think of the beauty within, its power to create imperishable beauty, that which shall not pass away. There, my children, you have it laid out so plainly before you, and you realise that the beauty of the earth - those shades and colours and tints which are reflected in Nature for man's education - that these are but one step, one step to prepare you for that beauty, that glory which is of God Himself.

So, my little ones, as you go your separate ways, aye, and as you watch others concentrating on creating beauty in the physical world, give them the word of warning: Tell them that that which grows beneath their hands will represent something loathsome in time to come if God had no place in their thoughts while they worked.

There have been those who, upon canvas, have portrayed a beauty which has kept the lookers-on spellbound. But many of these, when sight is made their own, have prayed that something might happen so that that work should be ashes for ever more. Yes, it represents to them horror, for they used the gift - God's gift - but they denied the Giver, they denied the One to whom they owed everything they had. That beauty stands to them as something which they would forget, but by its influence on the minds of others they cannot forget, for the detrimental effect goes on...

The responsibility of the servant with the talents; the responsibilities of the representatives of the Truth who have not made this

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plain before. Under that which is named Art, the destroyers have struck on all sides; and how few have raised their voice against that influence which is unlimited in its scope.

I entreat all to get back to facts, to be practical, to face life as it is. To those who have placed God first, God second, and God third - to them I say: Heed not the scorn of the world. That same scorn, as an avalanche, was hurled against the Christ; and His servants who followed after and tried to tread the same path - they were named 'mad' or 'possessed' because they concentrated on God and not on something of the earth.

Oh, what is implied in this cannot be over-emphasised, for many are guilty of this attitude of mind, even those who name themselves Christians and who attempt to demonstrate Christ to others. Let your obsession be Christ; let the absorbing interest of your waking and sleeping hours be Christ. And when you are free, on all sides those powers, those creative gifts, shall be yours in a perfection undreamt of during the earth experience.

For the pilgrim who keeps his eyes on God is - unconsciously to himself - throwing off and throwing off that which binds. And the beauty within - the spirit - has all powers; and thus the wise man, the wise woman, lays aside this and that which so attracts them now, for the sake of having the real thing in that Life which is Life indeed.

Pursue beauty, but the beauty of Christ. Cleave to beautiful things by doing Christ's work on earth - succour the weak, soothe the broken-hearted. There you have a loveliness created by yourselves, which will never pass away. The beauty of the Master, the loveliness of the humble heart, the exquisite hues of patience.

Ah, my little ones these are the gifts; those others are the toys at the mercy of the elements, of the stranger who prizes them not. The dedication, the concentration on holy things - ah, on the Beloved Himself - that gives you of His garment, and with that loveliness held as your possession the strength comes to make that of yourself - which is yet not beautiful in the sense of beauty - that gives you the strength to harmonise the dull with the bright, the soiled with the pure, aye, the unpleasing with that which is as the glory of God...

And so, my little ones, I leave you to ponder, to enlarge upon it in the quietness of your own homes, to try and grasp something of the Truth, for

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the fragment which I have given you leads on to that which is unending; to clear your vision, to steady your mind, ah, to teach others that which need not be unlearned in time to come. A few thoughts I cast out, yet they come from the great Source. Hold those golden threads, for they are yours, and let the spirit within instruct and guide and awaken, for the physical mind it sleeps until God's touch is felt...

And then by the direction of the Master who controls us all, I speak to the stranger present (Lady Gait):

Child, it is as thus: Within that body there is a brave and courageous spirit, but there are barriers and obstacles between it and its purpose. During the sleep state, that which is your self has communed with me and many others, and out of its entreaty so I have drawn you into this little home, for there is work in front.

Yet, the choice must be made by the mind you use at this stage. But oh, ponder on the past and seek to send your thoughts into the future, for lo, the time must come when, if the hard road is turned from, sorrow will assail you, and though the comforters will be around no comfort will come, for you will say: 'I knew'.

A great work lies in your surroundings, neglected because the destroyers have been given over-licence. In those whom you call your friends, in the many whose lives have touched your own and separated again, there is work to do; and one day, either on the earth plane or in conditions beyond physical death, the task must be yours, for the spirit has seen God and stands obedient to His will.

Ponder, my child, for much hangs in the balance. Only by spiritual intervention have I linked your life with my little ones here in this way. Workers are wanted, instruments, interpreters of the Truth, and the call comes - some refuse to hear - but the call comes again and again over the ages, and at last the spirit is satisfied, and the spirit is of God. Around you there are helpers in plenty but they cannot work for you unless you work deliberately with them. The future is as this: Take the hard path; and the sunshine - for a span - will seem as covered over; but lo, beyond that span, is a joy, a peace, and a sweet content, which is not of the physical at all.

But the choice is yours - we only guide and aid and console - the choice is yours.

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And now, my little ones, I will leave. Hold fast to the conditions here, for we must work in that part of the pattern ordained by the Master. We are His tools, and we thank Him that He uses us, if only in part...

(Others then spoke...)

ELIZABETH...

(Mother of John the Baptist)

...Sweet Sisters, out of the past I come, yea, out of the past. It is that same one whom you name Elizabeth, and I am mentioned in the Sacred Record because of the one I bore named John.

Strange how it seems to me that, as I speak, I feel the rough earth under my feet; strange that that body I wore, with its age, comes back again, and my back is bent with many years. Strange that in these conditions I look out on that olden sky, my little home, and the one who protected me during the earthly span - my lord who was the father of my child...

Tonight, sweet sisters, and my brothers too, I have a message to deliver, yet the thoughts they course through my mind, the memories they are over-pressing; but think you as to my lot.

In those ancient times - to you - the God of our fathers over-ruled each action of the day. There were observances of this, and many, many prayers - nay, I like not that word - many petitions did we make. When the dawn came, so we praised the Giver, and when the sun withdrew its fierce rays from upon us, again we thanked the Giver. Yet, who and what God represented we knew not, so ignorant it seems in these enlightened times. But God was the same in that far day as you understand the Christ at this late time.

And when the vision came, that to this humble handmaid the gift of a child should come, and that that child should prepare the way for the great Messiah, I knelt, trembling, aye, through the hours of night, for it seemed to me that a storm had swept through my brain, it seemed that some old legend held me fast...

But, tonight, I would unfold my thoughts. The child grew apace, yet he was strange withal. Aye, many a time, as his eyes were upon my face,

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through my heart even as a knife was plunged. 'What think you child?' And he answered: 'Naught, my thoughts were far away'.

And then, as time passed, and I saw even as an opening flower that fragrance within, which, as an offering, he made to his God, so the mind instructed and the heart confirmed the promise.

But I would not leave you without drawing your minds to the lesson of my life... So strange it seems. I feel I must away to the Temple, there to prepare for that which took place at the appointed hour; yet, this is my Temple, and here I am instructed to pass on to you that which shall feed your minds in time to come.

That son passed into a world of his own, the world of God. Out in the wilderness, there he wrestled with temptation, and there he bought the gift of vision; and when the little span of his life was run, so, as he has narrated, the body was laid aside and he walked with Christ (see 'Signs and Wonders', 2nd April 1927)...

This then is my message to you all: The women of all times have suffered much. A little while they hold the babe in their arms, ah, but a little while; the time comes all too soon when the grown man departs and the woman is left to mourn. But that unity which is of the Spirit, that is preserved for aye, and from my Home - in conditions out of the physical - so I watched and prayed and tended and comforted that which was the babe that I had borne...

Oh, let not sadness claim your hearts. It was the way of persecution and surrender to the destroyers in the end, but the way of persecution not only led him to Christ, but held Christ - and all that was represented in that word - held to his side the Giver of Life...

My child and I - so little time it seemed we spent together; but the women, we have within us that patience from the past; and as I speak this night, so I can pass on to you a message of consolation over those many separations which must take place, or which may be numbered in the past. Think of me with love, for having suffered much I can close the wounds, aye, and I can make the link between you and the ones... (interrupted by consciousness of the Christ Presence):

Master, thy servant, thy humble handmaid for ever and for ever...

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Sisters, the Master has blest us all as I spake to you in tones so halting. He has said: 'Blessed are they that have mourned; blessed are the women who have furthered the holy purpose and the plan; blessed are the women for they have suffered much'...

Anon I come again, for I am numbered amongst the women drawn into these vibrations by your understanding of the past. And when we meet again, of that life which was mine I will unfold that which, in your time, will supply a need; for though we baked and weaved, though we toiled as you can never toil, yet the heart of woman is the same, and those who were used in the past have been used throughout the ages, and will be used for ever...

Forgive me if this night failure has been mine. The words, they come, but not in the language to which you are accustomed, and I am sore confused, for this body (of instrument) is so unlike my own (spiritual). Yet, it is the Master's will that the women of the past should be the women of the present, and that the women of the past shall lend their aid and gather in the treasure of the love of those who, in these so different times, fulfil the purpose and the plan.

Farewell, but I pray you let no impatience seize your minds, for I am sore beset in speaking thus; yet, joy is in my heart, for around us those others have gathered close, and he who was my son - so great and strong a spirit within the physical garment - he that was my son, once more prepares the way for Christ. Farewell...

(When all had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, although there are many longing to come through this instrument and speak to you, claiming your love and showing the wonderful links that are there, all these, because they love God, so gladly do they give up their will to Him.

My children who write (Dorrie and Mr Gregory) have had a trying time; yet, what does that represent? Why, a beauty that shall never pass away. And you, each one, by your dedication, by your wish to learn, you have gathered into permanency that loveliness which only a pure heart and a pure mind can bring into being.

To all who read my words and who long for a personal message, to each one I say that they have with them those who minister direct. Blind

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the eyes of the body may be, unhearing the physical ears, but the spirit sees, the spirit answers, and the spirit obtains its daily bread. One word I send them, and that is that the One who loves them best delights in their efforts, in their holy desires, and the blessing is all around. They are seeking beauty, that loveliness which is holiness, that strength which belongs to God; and out of their desires, so these things spring up, for God waits to give and longs to give when His little ones are ready to have and to hold.

Thus we close. The Beloved has gathered you in and around you there is the loveliness of spiritual things; therefore with your treasure, with your uncountable gifts go back into the world, keeping yourselves free from worldly things, and accomplish that for which you entered the physical body - God's work on earth, the restoring of that harmony which indeed was meant to be on all sides; the preparation today so that tomorrow may not find you unready; and always the happy heart, because there is beauty within and beauty without - that beauty which only service can make your own...

I bless you in the Name of the Father with peace and with love; I bless you in the Name of Christ with a valiant heart and the courage that comes from Him; I bless you in the Name of the Holy Spirit with sight - that sight which shall instruct you as to the next step in front.

Goodnight, my children, and let no misgivings come into your vibrations, for you belong to God and He controls all things. Goodnight, and rest in peace...



THE THREE-FOLD MIND.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 9th July, 1927.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Infinite Spirit of Love, we draw close asking that we may be taught something as to the gift of Love. Oh help us to get free from physical things, loosen the bonds of the mind which hold us fast, and grant that as little children in faith and trust we approach Thy wisdom, knowing that Thou art waiting to give, waiting to bestow that which has life for evermore.

O Christ, enter our hearts and minds; inspire us with courage and endurance, and show us that the way in front, though o'ercast to the physical eyes, is glorious with the power and revelation which comes from Thee. Guide us not into the safe path but guide us to that which is steep, that which is fraught with many temptations, for we know that the spirit within, conscious of affinity with its God, has all courage, all endurance - and that the stones of the physical experience are the gifts of that Life which will last for evermore...

So, O Father, as Thy little children we approach Thee and we ask Thee to pour down upon us Thy blessing, Thy blessing of peace and confidence in the care which surrounds our lives... Amen...

...My children all, we have met together tonight for the Master's work, and I ask each one, in the measure that is possible to them at this stage, to disentangle themselves from the physical - aye, even from the mind of the body - and for this short time to be Spirit linked up with Spirit, conscious of something of the purpose and the plan.

Each one present has had sorrows, yes, and many misgivings over that which has transpired, or over that which presents their conditions today. But I say that nothing has gone awry, that each event, each so-

The Three-Fold Mind

called blow, that was part of the experience for which you entered the physical body.

So many mistakes have arisen, aye, and the brightness of God's Love has been o'ercast because the little children of the earth knew not why they suffered, why their days held so much sorrow, so much anxiety, why the flowers of life seemed to wither in their grasp. This lack of explanation is a great responsibility, and the teachers and the instructors suffer when sight is made their own, for it was to them that the children looked for guidance, and in many cases that guidance was only partial, or missing altogether.

Thus, over the years, humanity as a whole has wandered far from the fold, has turned from the Good Shepherd, for it seemed that the Good Shepherd, instead of protecting His flock from the enemies which were around, had sent the flock out into conditions where temptations were on either side.

Little ones, there have been many desiring to do God's work who - swayed by the world's view, hypnotised by the opinions of those equally bound as themselves - instructed that the sorrows of life were 'the will of God' and must be accepted as such.

And the sufferer, the seeming victim, struggled with the consciousness of the Divine within and that most terrible construction of the Divine without; and as time passed so the great Father and Mother God seemed beyond their reach and still further beyond their reach; and the day came when God, as God, no longer held a place in the mind of the body. They exclaimed within themselves: 'Evil I can see in all forms, but the love of God is absent from my life'.

But when the body was laid aside, and the past - that represented by the short earth stage - was gone back upon, even as a vision clear and distinct, so to such as these anguish came, for they saw how at this point and that Christ stood between them and those who would attack; they saw also that the sorrows were their gains, that the bitter discipline of the youthful will, that the thwarting of their most natural desires, that that was the choice of the spirit within, because the spirit had seen the real thing and could not content itself with that which was a travesty of gift and power...

The Three-Fold Mind

Yet, my little ones, think not that the comforters were far from them, nay, they were there, soothing the heart and directing the thoughts to the future, when, because of their stripes and through the understanding which their pangs had brought, so such as these could be God's tools, could go back to those on earth equally bound as they were themselves, and, by the strength within, draw out something of strength from them; and thus the pattern was worked in as the Father intended.

Oh, to those who have struggled against a broken heart, who have felt that life was even as a heap of ashes before their gaze, to such as these I speak, directed by the Holy One, and I bid them grasp their gifts, I bid them take the wider view and to be certain that God is not mocked.

So tonight, dear children, I would speak on that which I name: 'The Three-fold Mind'. For one time - perchance in the distant future - each one will possess that which is the three-fold mind, that which is the trinity of expression, the trinity of aspect; aye, each one will return to that image of the Father in which they were created.

Children, I have told you before that the ultimate end of the spirit is to regain that which was its own by gift when created by God, and that in time will be its own, not by gift alone but by purchase, by that which the past has held. Perfection is expressed by the highest in the man, the highest in the woman, combined with the faith and trust of the little child. When that stage is reached, you have the Christ-like mind, the mind which is indeed that fragment of the great All-Mighty Mind; and, that is the end, which, again, is the beginning of that perfection of Life which has been promised by the Creator.

Think you to yourselves as to this, and place that stage which you have reached during the physical experience, for each one, whether they be man or woman, each one, at some time, must have the three-fold mind, for thus only can perfection be made their own.

But for one moment I would revert to the physical, yet only to draw you up from the physical into the spiritual; and while I speak upon this point I entreat you all to ever train yourselves in this wise: There are many, conscious of this great Truth (spirit communion), who are unconscious of the spiritual law which is part and parcel of it. They go back on the physical life of those who are free; they bid them search out of what has been, trivial details as to this, as to that; and by the fact that the

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spirit concerned retraces in thought its steps, so indeed that represents a loss which must be made good in time to come.

Oh fence not this grave statement. There are many, unconscious of the laws of God, who demand what they name 'evidence' from those who speak to them in this way. And the spirit who seeks to satisfy their demands, finds that the little boat which represents himself, has been swept back by the tide of memories. And effort, aye, and suffering results, ere he can regain that which was his own before he spake.

When those free from the body come to you, force them, if they are undeveloped, to rise, to go on, never to go back; for the memories of the earth are chains - chains which must be struck from us before we can claim that freedom which is God's will.

Yet, my children, in order to minister to the mind of the body, I bring to your attention the fact that you, each one, represent the trinity even as you are. The body, comprised of nerves, muscles and bones, is but an expression of the soul-body which, again, has the triple part; and the soul-body houses the Divine within, and the Divine, ah, that again is three-fold and must be three-fold else some part of 'perfection' were missing...

My little ones, I would not have you concentrate too long on this, but you would find in the tiniest atom, in the minerals, in the vegetable kingdom, in the animal kingdom - aye, in all things - there was the trinity expressed; and, again, that those component parts of the trinity had 'trinities' of their own, and so on and so on, beyond the grasp of the physical mind.

Yet tonight, we, as pilgrims, conscious of who controls us and from whence we came, we put aside that which is obvious, that which is the material and the physical, and we consider ourselves thus, for only by knowing can we safeguard, can we protect that 'life' which is our own at any period of the journey.

Children, body, soul and spirit you are at this stage. The body is divided by, so you name it, 'sex'; and the physical mind, in degree, reflects the man's point of view or the woman's. You accept these differences, aye, some unduly emphasise them, and the progress of the individual is retarded thereby.

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Now think you what you were and what you will become. In God, there is the trinity - that trinity of expression; in all there is something of God, therefore the trinity as well. But those bound by the mind of the body, have laid down rules and restrictions, barriers and obstacles, between the two sexes, which indeed are as one and some day must be as one again.

And so it has come about that some have rights as to this; others have privileges in regard to that; and that which you name the competitive spirit has sprung up, and between the children of God enmity of various kinds, like a rank weed, has grown apace. Aye, in some cases, the man and the woman face each other antagonised in thought and feeling, each seeking to wrest from the other that which they claim to be their own; might has conquered over right, and thus the Divine purpose has been thwarted over the past...

My children, these things grieve the great Heart and Mind of God - they are directly the work of the destroyers. Men and women should be as one in aim and purpose, between them there should be that mutual trust and co-operation; for lo, one time, perchance in the far future, within the man must be the trinity of the male, the female and the child, and within the woman the same, otherwise they are incomplete. Oh, think you of the great implication beneath my words, and how far humanity has wandered from that which is Reality, that which is God's Truth.

You may remind me that there have been those speaking in this way, who have said that this one and that has the two-fold mind; and the man or the woman who has the two-fold mind, he or she, is blest of the Father, because to such a one those hideous barriers of sex no longer exist, for understanding, in a measure, has been made their own.

So I speak to all, and I say that during the physical stage the two-fold mind can belong to each one, and it is a gift above all price. The two-fold mind which enables the individual to understand the temptations of the other, whether they be man or woman; the two-fold mind, which, as it were, functions on two planes of thought at one and the same time, and in the mind of such as these condemnation finds no place.

They look at their weaker brother, at that which besets his path - aye, at his many failures - and out of the wisdom which is within, compassion, like a flood, goes out to such a one. Or the man looks at the woman; perchance he finds many follies and weaknesses; but, again, no

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condemnation finds a lodgement within the two-fold mind. As an inexperienced child so he regards her, and he reasons thus: 'The part of the elder brother is to safeguard the foolish, the ignorant, the one who is inexperienced or unaware of the purpose of physical life'.

And the woman - ah, the one who has suffered much, for only suffering can release the chains of the physical mind - the woman looks at the man, perhaps one a prisoner in every sense to his weaker self, but no scorn or contempt finds a place within. That one is a soul - aye, a child of God - yet, not knowing whence he came or whither he must return.

And that which the world calls vice, ah, my little ones, that indeed has roots so numerous that it is impossible for anyone in a body to rightly judge another, for though the weed itself may show in this one or that, the roots - which do not show - they come from several sources, and, alas, many are responsible for the awful growth which follows...

Little ones, this is the sign of the two-fold mind: The man who tries to put himself in the place of the woman, who will face facts, throwing aside all that which the world so fondly regards as rightful reserve, yes, the man who endeavours to put himself in the place of the woman and all that her life represents. And the woman with the two-fold mind does likewise in regard to the man. And such as these, when they pass hence, are as the sharpened tools, the polished instruments ready for use by the Great Missionary of us all...

Oh, my children, could you but see the evil - in the sense of the blocking process - which has come about by all those divisions and distinctions and oppositions between the so-called sexes, you would be appalled. God's will, God's way, is that the man, in his life, is conscious of only half of that which he came to learn; and the woman who is content with that which is within her own orbit of experience, she also has that other half to learn when the body has passed away.

God's way was hand in hand. To the Father, distinctions of sex could never exist. We are His children, and we have much to learn, much to understand; and the greatest barrier to progress is that which is expressed in the inability of the one to enter into the life and the lot of another.

My children, be on your guard about that which you name the rules and customs and conventions which have been built up by those blind to the purpose and the plan. Call out the best in each other, trust each other,

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love each other; for one day, if not in this stage then in another, all that which is missing in your sympathy and understanding must be filled in.

And then, my little ones, I would take you on just a step further, but I want you to remember, as laid down in the Sacred Record in parable form - yet so clearly defined that it is plain to all - that God created man and woman, that He set into being many creations which, at that far time, were under the control of the highest expression which was called man.

Lose not sight of this, for when you are free from the physical tabernacle, those you love, with their distinct personalities, individualities, characteristics and attributes, will be there with all those things, enhanced and beautified by God. And this goes on, an unalterable law, something which in itself is part of the ultimate whole. Yet, confuse not my meaning, for Spirit, as Spirit, has no sex as you regard sex, but Spirit, as Spirit, is the trinity of expression - the finest in the man, the finest in the woman, and the pure heart of the little child - that which represents the Christ-mind, and the Christ represents the God whom we all adore...

Many questions will arise in the mind of the body, yet each one will be answered in time and in turn. The thought I throw out into the vibrations tonight is that of: 'Unity', of the importance of acquiring, during the physical stage, understanding of each other; and this understanding - aye, in completion - is housed in the Divine within.

You but release the bonds here and loosen the chains there, and as you gain your freedom you look out on life, on your fellow-creatures, on all creation, with a different attitude; you are conscious of the link between you all, that the life within comes from the same Great Source of Life, and that therefore you are one; ah, one in that comprehensive sense which the finite mind cannot grasp...

And so, directed by the Beloved, I bid you go over your equipment; to put aside the world's view that to be masculine you must not only be strong but you must rule out those softer emotions of the heart, that sweetness which is so beautifully expressed in the mother with her child.

And to the women I would say: Oh, cast aside that poisoned thought that because you are a woman, weakness must not only be excused, but that it is an attractive quality to the so-called stronger sex. Weakness in the man or woman is weakness; strength in the man or woman - that is of the Divine within...

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Ponder upon my words, for their deep import has never been grasped by mankind; the Truth has been lost under the garbage of the earth, buried, and that which has caused antagonistic thoughts and actions between men and women has risen up over that which was meant to be the great gift of physical life.

Remember - I speak to the men - that within you there is the compassion, the tenderness, and the patience of the highest evolved woman. And to the women I say: Within you there is the courage, the initiative, the constructive power, and the endurance which belongs to the freed man.

These gifts wait for release. Oh, pause not nor waste the time and opportunity which is now your own. Discard that built up by the world and demonstrate yourselves as spirits, conscious spirits, part of the great Father and Mother God, and join hands one with the other, giving out of what you have to the one who has not, and taking from that one that which is, as yet, undeveloped in yourself. Only in this wise can you look back on the earth stage, and with thankful, grateful hearts, see that your talents were put to the greatest use possible in the conditions in which you were placed...

That is one other fragment of Eternal Truth. Do not forget that the way of the pilgrim is the hard way, the hilly way, yet it is the glad way, the way of peace, the way of an inexpressible joy, for you draw to you those who have these things in that lavish manner bestowed by God. Therefore, hold before your gaze the ideal of the two-fold mind, for the two-fold mind leads on to the three-fold self - that perfection of being in which is housed all power, all gifts - for you were, and are, and shall be, of the Lord God of all...

Now, my little ones, I will leave you for a space. In the future, I will return to certain points which I cannot go into this night, but time must elapse, for we cannot sow too many seeds in the shallow soil of the physical mind without due preparation. Yet, each point one day must be made your own, each aspect of Truth, each fragment of that which is the story of Life; all this but waits your preparation, and God delights to give to those who desire to learn. And thus I go...

(Others then spoke...)

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MARTHA OF BETHANY...

...I pray you give me a welcome. It is the one you name Martha, and I come at last. Oh, sisters and brothers, we have much in common. In this little home long since I have found a place; in that which is your own vibrations so Martha has worked and prayed, has healed and soothed, yet ever under the Master's direction...

Oh, bear with me, for I have much to say. In that far-off time when the story of Martha was narrated, Martha had much to learn, so methinks I will speak as to that far-off time: The treasured one whom we named mother, and the lord and master of the house, they had been gathered to their fathers, and we three lived alone. I, as the elder, was even as a mother to the one I loved so well; you name her Mary, and that name is blessed for ever.

Oh, think you as to that little home of ours: The brother that we loved, and this same one to womanhood grown, employed with much, full of those considerations regarding things material that would not be denied; and the sister, like a beautiful flower, growing up beneath our gaze... So well remember I, that it seems as yesterday that I baked and prepared the food for all, that I weaved the garments, and that I bid my sister brush her hair; yes, even as yestereven it seems to me, for I indeed was as a mother, yet motherhood was never mine...

In that far-off time, duty and rules and customs, they governed our actions, they controlled our minds; and had I neglected to teach the Flower (Mary) to weave and bake and sweep, then the condemnation of the women would have been my lot. Idleness was a deadly sin, the shirking of the daily task - that indeed was a fault which must be checked. Canst understand?

So I bid you think of Martha thus: Many responsibilities it seemed at that time rested upon my shoulders, and the thought came that mother and father - the two combined - to the Flower must be my part; yet, love, like an ocean, held my heart and mind for those two who were my all. And the Master understood, yet the Master checked me in the anxiety which held my mind...

This night, I am bid to unfold that which has not been passed on to any before. Today passes, and I stand out in that which you would call the garden of the house, yet it was land open to all but numbered amongst our

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possessions; and there Martha stood and thought. I remember well the consciousness of impending doom and how sorrows held my heart, and I wondered what would happen to the Flower if I no longer had a place in that which we called the home. And thinking thus, I heard not the Master's step, yet He was there. And in those moments of solitude He opened the future and showed me something of the past.

Aye, brothers and sisters, my experiences were to give me that gift named the two-fold mind. Canst understand? Mine to be the guardian, mine to be the worker - yet a woman I, and frail in many ways. And as He spake so I saw before my gaze that which you name renunciation, yet it was even as a plant long since barren which had broken into leaf and blossom once again... Oh, strange it seems. Upon me now I feel the gracious eyes, the tender look, the understanding of the test, and thenceforward regret and rebellion died within; and Martha, a woman yet a man, took the hard way which was the glad way - for the Master went in front...

DAN LENO...
(Performer)

...It's Dan Leno, and I wouldn't be kept out. You see, Mrs Moyes, I'm like a burglar: I knock at the front door, can't get in; so then I step round to the back door, can't get in; but I'm not out to be done. I climb up the drain-pipe, Miss Dorrie, I'm a burglar, oh-oh! But I'm here.

Well, it was very funny, but while I was waiting just now taking in the proceedings, I had such a strange feeling. It seemed to me that this miserable specimen, Dan Leno - a little wisp, you know - he disappeared. I thought to myself: 'Now what's the game?' D'you know what happened? I was a bit scared; oh, I get scared, you know, I'm not up to it, not up to this company here - I felt someone put a hand on my shoulder, and for a moment I had the same sense of panic as, when a nipper, I used to try and slip a sandwich off the counter because of my aching inside...

Yes, I knew what it was to get almost delirious for bread. I remember distinctly praying for manna - oh, I'd heard about the manna - and I thought to myself: 'If the sky provided manna in the old days, why couldn't it now?' And I got it. I remember once it came rather abruptly, just here (side of head). I looked round and it was a great fat turnip. It was my manna all right, and I got on with it...

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But I was telling you about something... I felt a hand on my shoulder, and standing beside me there was an angel. You couldn't describe her as anything else - an angel from the top of her head, to the sole of her foot. And do you know what she said to me? I guess you'll laugh, I didn't, I nearly blubbed. She said: 'I want to borrow your help'... I thought for a minute, it seemed to me there must be a catch in it; but she said: 'I want to take you to a little home on earth because there is so much sorrow there'. I'm saying this very badly but I can't get over it; she is here all right. She said that she wanted me to go back to a little home on earth and make the folk laugh.

Well, you know, that's rather a tall order but I've done it before, and I'm going - directly I've had my little pow-wow - I'm going to do it again. Do you know how we go to work? We use all sorts of trivial things to get a link. I remember once it was a towel - nothing very funny in a towel, is there, especially when it's wet? But I went - it was down by the docks; and there was a poor old chap all alone - the others were out working - and he was just as miserable as anyone could be. But there was a towel on the post of the bed, so I did a bit of conjuring - oh, we can, you know - I just passed my hands over his eyes, he was half asleep, and presently that towel turned into Dan Leno; you know, the old lady. I twisted it round, conjuring, and he thought of me on washing-day, and in spite of his pains he chuckled: 'Good old Dan Leno; he was a rare one!'...

Oh, I seem to laugh, but, you know, when people talk like that I want to cry like a kid. That's what I've bought, so they tell me, by the past; couldn't have done it without the hungry days, without the black days, but it's mine, and I'm here, there and everywhere, like a commercial traveller. My wares now, what are my wares? A bit of fun here, and a pat on the back there. I'm one of them - I understand. I understand what it is to be in rags, to have a body that hasn't had soap on it for a week; I understand what it's like when the 'toffs' look at you as though you were an animal; I understand what it is to be kicked out, to be loathed, and the feeling that God has forgotten you, if there is a God...

Well, you see, I'm bound to get serious at times; as a matter of fact, when I think of that angel I want to take my boots off and go creeping about like this... It isn't that I'm overawed in the earth way, only I feel, well, well, that I'm last week's goods instead of this. It's a rotten feeling. I want to be today's produce, and I've got my chance.

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And all you, you've got your chance, you know, in a wonderful way. You understand the poor folk, and some of you understand what it is to have plenty of cash. You've got it both ways: You know what the poor are up against and you know those two-edged temptations that come to the comfortable. You've got your chance, and I'd like to say - if I'm not taking up the time of another - that when you are out of the body, why, if you've put up anything of a fight, you're a 'lady' or a 'gentleman' even if you were born in a workhouse...

When I come back in the body (of instrument) I get common again, but when I'm in my own little home, why, I'm the same but a finer article. I can think without any of the remembrance of the way I talked on earth. The only thing that does me in is the holy ones. They make me crinkle up; yet, if they'd put their eye on you, you might crinkle up, but they'd have you: 'Come along, what's the matter with you?' They don't say it but they mean it, you know. That's the only thing that knocks me out, but I love it, and I'm never the same after I've been through their hands...

And now I've got to go. Seems a long time to wait before I can come again, but I know I'm always in your thoughts and I can press the button at will. We've done a lot together and we are going to do something that's rather big... But I must toddle now because, well, you see, there's work to do; I hope you will send a thought after me that Dan will be able to be used, for I'm told the need is great.

Goodnight, and don't forget the manna. It may not come just as we want it but it comes all right, and in asking in the right way we get manna for our real selves as well. I've found out that since. Goodnight, and I'm very much obliged to you all. I'm told to say that the lady I used the other night and her youngster there (Mrs White and Kitty) they're invited in the near future. Do you understand? You're to come again, for tonight someone stepped aside and let me do the speechifying instead, I owe you both one; that's two, isn't it? Oh, I'll pay; I'm an honest man. Don't forget you're to come again. If I hadn't said that, perhaps you wouldn't have liked to ask, would you? Thought not, but it's all right, we understand each other. It's the manna, don't forget, and there's plenty more to come.

Goodnight, and wish me luck, won't you, because there's an awful lot to do... Night, night...

(When all had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

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...Well, dear children, this evening perhaps has been unexpected to some. Contend yourselves with the thought that the will of Christ has been done. You, individually, have contributed of your best, and the Father blesses the children who come with their gifts into this sacred sanctuary to learn something of those things which are of Him.

Oh, I bid you all have no fear over the future or the work entrusted to you. We have commenced a mighty campaign, but during the years you have been prepared by the discipline of physical life; the temptations which assail you now are so-called spiritual in character.

There will be, with some, that tug of desire which comes from the mind of the body, to draw from those who speak (spirits) that which ministers to their physical needs, that which directs as to the material things of physical life.

To such I give this word of warning: The gift of communion with those who are free from the body, again, has a triple purpose: The raising of your thoughts to higher things; the inspiring of those who speak to reach those higher things; and this combination of thought and pure desire, that creates a power which is sent out on the vibrations, and is used for those who, as yet, are too weak to help themselves.

Now think you, my children, as to those who use the Divine power to protect themselves from the experiences for which they entered the physical body. Think you of those who use this precious opportunity and then contribute nothing to your upliftment or to your freedom from that which binds. Loss, Loss, Loss. Loss to those who listen, loss to those who speak, and the power which is so terribly needed for the weak, that has not been sent forth.

The highest and the best, the humble heart, the gathering together in unity under Christ, asking that something shall be given to enlarge your understanding of that Reality which is all around: This, dear children, is the only rightful usage of this gift, a gift which is holy in a sense which, as yet, you cannot understand.

But without God, no words could come through the instrument I use; and the protection, which is as a wall around you, that would be missing. Thus it is that the destroyers are able to fulfil their terrible purpose amongst gatherings when the physical and the material alone hold the minds of those who listen, and, in turn, of those who speak. That which

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has taken place in such conditions can only be worked out in time to come, by anguish, for its wide-spreading effect is beyond human comprehension, for a Divine law has been outraged.

So, my little ones, you see the blessing which surrounds you? You come to listen to the direction of the Holy One, passed on through others, and Christ not only gives of Himself, but as you listen so many others are working upon you, widening your vision, releasing your sympathies, opening your understanding; for you are the missionaries of the One you love and the One who loves you best.

So, through the grace of the Father I bless you with pure hearts and minds, and with the faith and trust of a little child. I bless you with the will to strive for the two-fold mind, for the two-fold mind leads on and on until the Christ mind is made your own. I bless you with that deep desire to get nearer and nearer to that high ideal, the Christ mind, the Christ attitude, the Christ love in your daily life. Rejoice in your gifts - the gifts of the Spirit that are drawn to you by that which the past has held... The Cross upright, glorious - that is our star - upright and glorious.

Goodnight, my children, and rest in peace.



THE SHEPHERD AND HIS FLOCK.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
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Sunday, 17th July, 1927.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

O tender Shepherd of mankind, we thank Thee that Thou carest for us, Thy children. We offer up tonight our hearts and our minds, and we beg that Thou mayest instruct us as to those things which remain for ever. Oh teach us how, in turn, to be shepherds of others. Grant that those strong in Spirit may pass on of their strength to those who are weak; grant that those strong in the possessions of the world may likewise give out of their treasure to the ones who are without; grant that those who have bodies strong enough to resist the vicissitudes of daily life, that these again may give out of their store to those who find their experiences are almost too hard to be endured...

O Father, we know that each tender thought comes from Thee, the great Bestower; and we know, because we have listened to the Voice of the Spirit, that Thou hast gifted us in this manner, so that we may not only release ourselves but show to others that the way between them and Life Eternal is open with nothing to bar their path.

Saviour, to Thy dear Name we raise our thankful hearts, our praise and our love, and we ask Thee, out of Thy mighty understanding, to show us how we can be used to retrieve for others that which they in their ignorance have cast aside.

Help us, O Christ; hear us, O Father; for we are Thy children, not only in name but in Spirit.

Amen...

...My little ones, all so close to my heart, how can I put into words what you mean to me, aye, and what your thoughts, your hopes, your

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ideals mean to the One who loves you best? Suffice it to say that each impulse is noted by the great Father, and the blessing which comes to you as a direct result, comes through many sources and leaves its balm, its joy, its peace, on all it touches; yet, the blessing is your own, from the Father to His little ones who seek to pierce the clouds of physical life, to hold onto faith though, at times, the clouds seem over-pressing and the difficulties of the path perchance too great. But we - because we have hearkened to that which has been given to us by All-Wisdom - we know that difficulties are gifts, that troubles, so-named, are indeed a sign, a sign to us and to all that God has recognised the strength within.

Oh, let not anything of the earth dim this view of Reality which has been purchased by the past. The untried take the easy path; the half-tried, ah, their troubles are soon o'er, but the servants of God - His instruments - when they have overcome the sorrows of their own life - aye, and during the period of the test - they, drawing strength from All-Strength, help those who are sore beset, those who are ignorant of the purpose and the plan; they grapple with the troubles of others and take it as the privilege it is.

And this, my little ones, is part explanation why I am in your midst. The Master has honoured me by using me for His holy work. My joy, my peace, comes when I can lift another who is a little farther back on the great journey of life, when I can lift such a one out of gloom and show them the radiance of the Love of God which shines upon us all.

This is my peace; and as you emerge from the physical, as you place the material where it rightly belongs, so all else will represent but a portion of harmony. The only harmony which is real harmony is casting your eyes to the right and the left, seeing the next thing to be done, the next person in need of help, and giving, giving, giving; for only thus can you take of the fullness of God.

And so tonight, my little ones, instructed by the Beloved, I speak to you on: 'The Shepherd and His Flock'.

Each one visible to your physical eyes loves the subject of Christ the best. Beyond you - ah, uncountable is the multitude - and they with raised hearts and minds, they gather into these vibrations, which are sent out far past the physical into conditions unknown by you. They gather close to listen and to learn about the One who loves them best, the One who has

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never turned against them, the One - the only One - who has never judged another.

My children; when the Holy One commenced the physical experience, much was hidden from Him as indeed from all. He came as a babe, limited, physically and mentally - aye, but with that wide portion of Spirit which is common to infants, for, remember, they have but lately left that other sphere, the stage before.

And while this subject is in our thoughts, I would instruct you a little, for you long to learn, as to the preparation which goes on before the spirit dons the physical garment, and takes that short - and, sometimes, very trying - journey, upon the earth plane; trying, my little ones, because all the time, even with the soaring soul, the love of God seems as sunlight which is continually interrupted by the clouds which pass across the physical sky.

You know, though the day be grey, that the sun is beyond the clouds, fulfilling its functions, swerving not in the smallest particle from that orbit which it travels or the part it plays - plays, my children, not only towards this little planet, but to many other spheres and conditions hidden from the mind of man; for the sun - even the physical aspect - does a work so gigantic that the finite mind cannot grasp more than a fragment of that which it expresses.

You know that the sun is there, but oft the skies are grey and that greyness creeps over the mind and heart, and unless there are those in your surroundings to give the word of cheer - ah, that sympathetic touch - a sense of loneliness assails you, and that which approaches sorrow seems as an enemy without the gate, and you know not the hour or the moment when the unwelcome stranger will be in the citadel of your home.

This is the earth experience, trying to the young, yes, and to those who have found the day of life over-long, yet dread the coming night, for they know not what it represents or who waits there...

So in order to prepare the spirit for these tests and trials of strength and patience, much is done for a period far longer than you can imagine.

The bright ones, they focus their brightness on the adventurer; the grace of God, His many gifts, are, as it were, piled up around him, and when the babe comes into the little home, so the discerning see much of

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God reflected in the tiny form, in the beauty of the trust in the infant's eyes - something of God, something of God.

That, my children, is the result of the preparation beforehand. And if, as in many cases you can name, the spirit enters a weak and ill-equipped tabernacle of flesh, and much sorrow seems to hold the little frame, then I would remind you that the bright ones, the holy ones, have brought their gifts, their powers, in double form; for the spirit which enters a body that has been marred for it by the weakness, by the selfishness of others, that spirit, by the severity of its experience, indeed must have double measure else it could not hold the slender threads together.

Here, my little ones, you get one aspect of the Shepherd and His flock. Those of the world, bound by the narrow view of the world, they teach a partial faith in God because only faith in part is made their own. They know not how, over the ages, the aeons - over a past unthinkable to the human mind - that the Shepherd has tended His flock, has sought for the straying lamb, has brought it back again and again into the Fold, knowing that, in time to come, that same lamb would wander far and be lost again.

Oh, think you as to this: You who are parents by gift or by choice, you know how your heart yearns over the little one in your care, you know what pain would assail you if that one or this, so vitally of yourself, turned from home and love, and piled up for itself anguish - anguish in the form of disease and all the many destructive issues arising from disease; you know how your heart would be torn if the enemies claimed and held the one who was your own.

Now think of the Father, and the Father and His children are far more closely connected than the mother and the infant she has brought into physical life. Think of the Father over the long past, the patience of the Shepherd, His understanding over the childishness, the waywardness, and the folly, of those for whom He has prepared that which passes all understanding...

This, little ones, is an aspect scarcely considered at all. Except for the few, the teachers and instructors have not penetrated into Truth beyond the first portal, for indeed the will has been absent, and the offering up of the humble heart, as yet, has not been made.

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The physical aspect of birth, in these late days, has drawn consideration from those skilled in the knowledge of the world. That is good, it is akin to the desire of the Great Father of all that the physical aspect of birth should have its place; yet, pause not there. Go back in that imagination - which is memory - and think of the past, ah, the preparation, the guidance, the warning which each spirit receives before it lays aside that which has been gifted to it and comes as a tiny babe to learn the lessons which physical life was ordained to teach.

And then, my children, I want to speak more nearly as to the parents on earth. You all know that those in your home vibrations are there for some purpose, to work in a portion of the great, great pattern. You know also that the physical tie, very often, is physical alone; and that after the earth stage you find other links which are the real links, the spirit which calls to spirit - the one you had to part from, aye, and the one you have never met on earth; and such as these are as your other self. Yet, by the discipline imposed in the home circle and the wider one of work, so when you are free, you meet unchained, and grasp each other's hand, conscious that, by the very giving up, you have been knit together for ever and for aye.

The Shepherd and His flock - the mothers, the fathers, and their little ones. The Shepherd seeks for the lost sheep, seeks until it is found. Earthly parents, because they are 'lost' themselves, very oft throw off their responsibilities, and the second state is worse than the first.

But oh, read not into that word 'lost' a meaning which was never meant to be there. That which is lost can be found, and the one who has strayed from the straight and narrow path, that one must be brought back, for the Father is also the Good Shepherd of us all...

Then, my children, I wish to speak of the masses, of that which you name the great majority. All cannot be teachers, very few it seems to you can instruct their fellows as to the Christ way, as to the way of peace; and this notion has grown up in the mind of the body, and much damaging work has been done thereby; for the few alone have taught, and the majority, who were intended to listen, they have turned to other interests, other calls have held them fast, and God as Father, as Shepherd, as Protector - ah, in a measure, that One is unknown.

Oh, I speak to all, yet I speak to those in authority in a way which indeed is fraught with meaning. Those in authority who have the ear of

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the people - so far as the people will listen to anyone - what is their message? What is their gospel? Whom do they represent? And honesty forces the answer that, except for the few, they represent the world's view - and the Christ view scarce holds a place either in their thoughts or speech.

Those in authority - ah, many have envied such as these - for the lust for power has struggled for supremacy in the minds of those who would scorn 'evil' in another form. The majority, they look to the god of self, and their influence stretches far and wide, dressed up in forms which hide the hideousness beneath. The great god of self directs the actions of those who hold the power, and even while they speak of state and country, they know, if they will face the truth, that state and country and religion - all these things take second place to self.

They hold the reins of power, they have the ears of the people, and the great masses - unconsciously to themselves for the most part - they snatch at a corner of the mantle worn by those who rule, and in their little circle they seek to wield the wand of power; and if it is only to the helpless child, they show that masterful tenaciousness - aye, that most destructive desire to control the will, the body, and the life of the one who is powerless to resist. Even in the little child you get that sign, the mark of the weed within; for the child, unchecked, out of its ignorance of pain, tortures the animal in its grasp...

Oh, think you what 'might' has done. In this little world, in a way you cannot grasp, the effect of might - the might which has triumphed over right - is writ in those terrible dark groves where the ones who held the power are chained by the past...

The Shepherd and His flock: What does the Good Shepherd hold in His Hand? My little ones, nothing but love - the slender staff which would guide you, and the rest, on to the narrow path which leads to the realms of Light. And because the Shepherd holds that which is love alone, so, when in the individual love is not, then that one turns from the path and the enemies lay in wait for it on either side.

Think you as to your own lot; think you as to the teachers and the preachers; think you as to the few who make the laws and see that the laws are enforced. The test is the purity of heart, the purity of purpose. Can each of these say: 'I lead but I follow Christ'? Can such as these say: 'I administer the law because the law of God rules my heart and mind'? Can

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those who teach the young say: 'I impose this lesson upon others because my great Instructor is All-Wisdom, All-Love'?

Forget not that such as these are as shepherds and the masses are the flock. Today, a further light is dawning upon this little world. Those who have a measure of understanding look round and they realise, for the Truth comes from within, that God never meant the few to teach and the great majority to listen; that God never meant that the ruling of the destinies of great masses should be held by one here and one there; that God never meant that only a handful should lead the way out of the valley, up the hillside, into the realms of peace.

Each one in turn is a shepherd. Each one in turn is as a lamb - a lamb which is dependent on another, a lamb which is helpless when brought face to face with those stronger and more ruthless than itself. Each one, from the highest to the lowest, is a lamb; and, again, each one, from the weakest to the strongest, is a shepherd and has a flock - and that flock must be brought safe home as last, otherwise the shepherd stands condemned, for that which was under his care no longer is there, and the Great Shepherd questions as to his lambs, as to those who have been lost...

Here, my children, we come again to personal responsibility. I say that there is no one, even the tiny child, who is not as a shepherd, for does not the little maid tend her dolls? And does not the little boy, with interest and consideration, pull along the engine which is his own? And does not sorrow assail these little ones if harm comes to that which has been entrusted to them? Preparation - preparation.

Oh, my children, neither you, nor anyone, has yet grasped the meaning of Life; but we are learning, step by step. We look on those in our surroundings, strangers to the mind of the body, perchance. If such a one is sorrowful and you are glad, you are the shepherd and that is the lamb under your care.

And if trouble holds your heart, and another passes by singing the gay song which a sense of power and confidence brings so oft to the physical mind, then that shepherd is the false shepherd, for there was the lamb who wanted love and comfort - aye, the human touch - and the Great Shepherd is grieved because the lesser shepherd forgot, or did not think, and one of His little lambs felt that the world was a lonely place, that there was no one to care - no one to care...

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My children, one day, in that which is named the Houses of God, and in the homes of the rich and the poor alike, the gospel of the Shepherd and the sheep will be preached and taught in the Christ way. Those who represent their God, they will say to each one: 'Individually, you are called by the Master to spread the Truth; individually, you are shepherds; individually, though you are my sheep, there are sheep around you which are yours. I give for you to pass on to another; you listen to me only to take the good news to the one who has heard it not'. Aye, in time to come, those in the Houses of God shall preach thus, for this is the Father's will.

Distinctions and rules and regulations, the delegation of office to this one and office to that - all shall be swept away, and a great and glorious flood of Light shall stream through arch and chancel, and those who listen shall be conscious that they but listen to teach again; and those who speak shall be conscious of the ones who control their hearts and minds; and the bright ones, the tools of God, they never forget that what they give forth is but a gift passed on through many channels; and Wisdom - great, great Wisdom - not only loves us all but has charged us and recharged us with power, so that those bound by the earth and its many chains can, in turn, feel the power and do their part as it has been ordained...

The Shepherd and His flock - the flock of this little world is but a group. Countless groups in other conditions are under the Father's care, and you are responsible for them and they are responsible for you. The strongest, the purest - that one is your brother, your sister. The weakest, the frailest - that one can claim you as belonging to itself by the closest tie of all. And in the sleep state, so, with those who love you, you have travelled far from the earth conditions, and sometimes you have done the shepherd's work, and sometimes you have been as the lamb, gathering close to those who know the way, those who have gone in front.

Oh, let this message go out on the vibrations. I speak to all, forget not this: Within you is God, something of the Great Shepherd, something of the One who seeks and seeks until He has found. Whatever the past, whatever the follies and weaknesses, you are a shepherd. Seek for your sheep for Christ has sought for you and has found you this very night.

Open your hearts and minds to the Love of God. Fear not, but take as your staff the faith of a little child, and that faith shall not only retrieve what you have lost, but it shall retrieve for others that which they, in ignorance, have cast away. Let none say: 'I am master and thou art servant'. Let none say: 'I am instructor and thou art listener'. Let none

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say: 'I am the leader, you but follow'. For all are helpers, all are instructors, all have the power within - the power which is of God.

Lead to the heights, not to the depths; instruct as to the Christ way, and not as to the ways of any world or any condition. Heal yourself by healing others, for though you may fence or deny it, you are a shepherd, and where, where is your flock?...

My little children, this night we work on a pattern which is hidden from your sight, but God has vouchsafed to me the wide vision, and I see, and I thank Him, that from all quarters response has come. Those who were low in the sense of weakness, they have drawn back to themselves a measure of self-respect; and self-respect in its spiritual sense means the first dim consciousness of whom they are and from whence they came. Self-respect in the earth form is but a trick of the destroyers; the only self-respect in the Christ-sense is the deep realisation that you are a child of God, created by Him, to inherit with Him the gift of Eternal Life...

See then as to your own lives, and forget not to pass on the good news to others. Say to the ignorant, say to the lowly, say to the one in his rags and filth: 'You are a shepherd and there are sheep which must be brought into the great fold of Love'. Go to the powerful, to the ones who hold the earth - so they think - in the palm of their hand, and say to them: 'You are a shepherd, what of your sheep? Whither lead you? What is your staff? Who is your God?'

For the time must come when each one, as individuals, will look back over the past and see not only did they wander themselves, but, by wandering, took those more ignorant still into conditions to which they were bound - bound, for the shepherd forgot his flock.

The great, great Shepherd of us all never forgets and never overlooks. Each one in bondage, they are His. To the great All-Mighty Mind, time, as you understand time, has no meaning, and the day will come when, in His Arms, the one who was lost will find peace at last.

We cannot escape from our responsibility; we cannot escape from that which is our lot; and those who turn from this, who evade their duties, who pretend that they cannot see where their obligations lie, such as these, one day, must face the past, face the effect of their influence on others, and see, to their anguish, that in turning from the Light, they, in a measure drew, as it were, a curtain between others and the sun of God's

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Love; and because the sun was hidden, so such as these thought that the valley was all that life had to offer... And these, in turn, because they strove not but took the easier path, they in turn put barriers for others on the great highway which leads to God.

And this has gone on over the ages; yet, turn the shield and see the radiance reflected there. Those who have struggled, those who have tried to do their little best, by their example of strength, of endurance, of nobility, what have they done? They have shown to the weaker ones that there is some better thing; they have shown to those who are frail that strength is lovelier than weakness, that work is more beautiful than the neglected task. In degree, they reflect the sun of God's Love to those who otherwise would be in darkness.

And this again goes on and on, and the time will come that out of the efforts of such as these, so a great tide of Spirit-power shall sweep across this little earth, and by its very force shall awaken those who are spiritually dead; and, again, by its strength, revive, release some of the strength within.

The mother in the home who loves her little ones; the one amongst his fellow-workers who tries to show that life can be sweet if God is in the heart; the teacher and the preacher who are loved by those who listen to the instruction which they give out - are not such as these the good shepherds? And I say that beyond the physical, their flock is uncountable, for the influence goes far outside this earth of yours, and many gather in to bless, and having blessed, continue their way, and others are blessed in turn...

So, my little ones, when next you hear those words: 'The Tender Shepherd of Mankind', take it from the Master direct that under the Great Shepherd you are shepherds; and as you open your heart and mind, so your flock grows and grows, and the sheep can be beyond number at your desire.

Each one, even the tiniest lamb, is being prepared, for one day such as these must be shepherds in turn; and they learn by the simple task, they learn by the care of things physical, by the ministering to the flowers, aye, even by the tidying of the garments they wear. They are learning, learning, so that in time to come they may toil in the gardens of the Spirit, and change that which is worn by this one and that, change their rags into robes of Light, for the preparation has been put in.

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Oh, think you of the little things, for I say that there is not one of that which you name the mundane or the domestic, which has not its great grand parallel in the things of the Spirit; and you shall be shown that the task well done has created something which shall never pass away...

So, my children, I leave you with the blessing of the Shepherd upon you; yet, forget not His words, let them be writ across your heart: 'Feed my lambs. Feed my sheep'. Seek for the lost one, pray for the lost one, hope for the lost one, and the lost one shall be found...

The Shepherd is here in our presence, gathering in His lambs, for you are of Him and He is the One who not only matters most, but the One who has given to you of His sacred Self...

O most magnificent Mind of Love, how can we find within that adoration which is Thy due? Father, we thank Thee, we praise Thee, we love Thee, for Thou art our very all.

And now, my little ones, I will go, yet the Master bids me speak again, and the Master speaks to us thus:

'Thy praise, thy adoration, all this because it comes from the heart I take from my little ones, yet forget not the One who walked beside the Galilean lake. I am the same yesterday, today and for ever'...

That is the Master's message to those who have been called, who have responded, and who will be used in time to come... Forget not the One by the Galilean lake, for that is and was the God to whom we seek to give our praise...

(Others then spoke...)

ALFRED HARMSWORTH...
(Lord Northcliffe)

...Father forgive me for I knew not what I did... Lulu (Miss Owen), it's Alfred, and I'm here by the intercession of those who love you and particularly the one (Zodiac) who guards these evenings. I've been sent and I'm going to speak from my heart, for I know you are all friends and I've much to get in.

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Mrs Moyes, it's a long time since I came, isn't it? Oh, I know you'd always give me a welcome, but I couldn't come for my heart was too full; but I must get away from myself. Lulu, the 'Instruction' tonight has cut me to the quick. I want you to go back over those early days of my training, and the effect upon your life. You will say that I taught you much that was good; I thank God that I never taught you anything evil in the sense of evil; but what I see now and I cannot escape from it, is the curse, the curse which was upon me. Mrs Moyes, money wasn't my god but power was, power. I wanted power and I got it...

I'm sorry, I don't want to upset you but it's like this: When we are young with a certain amount of vitality, we look around for an opening, we are in the world, we must do as the world does or be put on the shelf. I remember distinctly on my fingers counting up my assets and the little capital I had behind me; I remember also looking at the prosperous, the men who had made their pile; I was young and I said to myself: 'I'll beat you at your own game and without any of all the luck you've got'. And then I fell in love, and somehow that could have changed me.

You know, Mrs Moyes, I was not a brute, I always had that soft side and love is a wonderful thing; and if I'd had a woman who thought of Christ, I think - yes, I'm sure - she could have lifted me with her to better things. Oh, I'm not excusing myself but when I was young the glamour of love could have been stronger than the glamour of power; but I lost the one and got the other, and I've been paying for it ever since, and God only knows when the bill is going to be wiped out.

Lulu, for heaven's sake, don't take my teaching, my training over the past, as a motto for the present or the future. My dear children, it's like this: From the world's point of view I was right, I'd spotted a winner; from the world's point of view you can spot a winner, but what's the good of it all, what are my millions now? I stand here tonight, and I would to God I'd been a street scavenger with Christ in my heart - oh, I don't mean in a general way but the Christ-spirit, the looking up to the Master. Yes, I can do it now, I can feel His sweet smile...

Oh, to go back over the past and wipe it out - but I can work it out. It's the example, Lulu, cut it out of your scheme of life; don't think of what I should have done except when I tried to make others happy... Oh, the balm of that - thank God I've got those memories. I was so blind and yet I saw; I hated the crowd; I hated all the tomfoolery of society, the accursed hypocrisy and the blatant vulgarity which was hidden under wealth. And

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yet my boat was on the same river. But at times it was sweet to get away and I remember - it seems as yesterday - talking to MacKenzie about his little ones. He loved his wife, Mrs Moyes, real love, and they had got the children. I could have bought him up with a signature; ah, but for what he had I'd have given all my millions in exchange...

Yes, it seems like yesterday; I saw yet I was blind, and I argued: 'If I can't have one thing then I'll have the other; I'll get to the top, I'll show the fools who's master'. I got to the top and I was master, but in the zenith of my triumph I found I was a slave. Someone bigger and greater had mastered me, but that master was the God of Love, and He took my follies and my little bits of pride and - just as you would say to a youngster - 'Let's make a bundle of that for I have something better in store' - so He gave me my throat (complaint) and that big body which was always going to pieces.

And when I was free, I looked back on the days of pain and those sleepless nights, and I found that a Father's love had fought for me and saved out of the wreckage something for the by and by...

QUEENIE...

...Ah, I knew you wouldn't expect me. It's Queenie, and I've come tonight to talk to Margaret (Mrs Hoare). Now, Margaret dear, I've a little something to say to you. You will remark that you thought I was having a holiday for ever and for ever. Well, you know, Mrs Moyes, holidays must be taken sometimes, but a holiday on earth is quite different from a holiday in the Spirit. When we are on earth - oh, I've watched others, although it wasn't my own experience - when people are on earth they fix their minds on a certain date and they say: 'Then I shall be free'. And they think they will be - that's the funny part of it. With such relief they down tools, 'goodbye to you' for a fortnight or a month, sometimes it's two months, and away they go.

But, Mrs Moyes, there is one thing that people on earth forget - they don't get a holiday from themselves. Oh no, and, after all, the freedom comes in rather a limited sense. They are free to stay in bed in the mornings, they are free to go for long walks, but their mind goes with them, and sometimes they are very glad to get back to work again. Well, that sounds very pessimistic, doesn't it, but it isn't, it's the law of compensation. You long for something for eleven months, and you have it and then, if you are wise, you will say: 'God's ways are best'.

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But, Margaret dear, I want to tell you about a little holiday that I had. It took me rather a long way from the earth, as you would say. First, I prepared myself, for they told me I had reached that stage when something more of the wonder of God could be opened to me. So I prepared myself, and preparation to us is like this: If we have worked hard then we work harder; if we have prayed then we pray more intensely, and so at last they said I was ready, and I went with one who is waiting for an opportunity to speak at these evenings.

I think I will tell you his name; people on earth call him Bartimaeus, the blind beggar, and already the links have been made. He took me, for he is very bright and beautiful and has vision which reaches beyond anything I can understand, and as a little child I held his hand. First of all, we went beyond the outer vibrations of the earth, and then, because I felt my strength was inadequate, as it were, sleep came upon me and when I awoke I saw this...

It is difficult to explain; I was out on one of those crystal seas, just alone with the bright one; everything seemed charged with beauty and power and I said to my guide: 'What next?' And he answered: 'Wait, little one, and you will see'. And then it was as if the Heavens opened, and as I raised my eyes there was one there who seemed to me to be searching both to the right and to the left, and his eyes were even as the fire which shines from that power (holiness) which you cannot understand.

I said: 'Why does he search and why cannot he find?' And the one so wise answered me like this: 'That is a keeper, a keeper of the treasures of God, and the treasures of God are His little children and he is seeking, for there are many who are missing, and as he looks so the love from his eyes pierces the darkness and the density of the physical conditions, and there are those who are stirred to hope. His work is always thus, for as he turns to the right and the left, so through him from the Great Source, light and love come, and it is even like a searchlight from the Heavens, picking out the little ones on earth...

And he told me further that the one who searches is he who was Abraham of old; yet he is young, young with the imperishable youth of the Spirit of God. Oh, so little can I say, yet I watched the rays and it seemed to me that as the beams of light went out from him, literally, they turned the barren places of the earth into a semblance of beauty; and those who were living there, in turn, they changed. It was like water in the desert which has the power to produce tiny signs of life.

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And then I spoke to the one who had given me so much, for without him, Margaret, I could not have seen and I could not have heard - only while his hand rested upon me was the vision given. I turned to him and I asked why the gift was mine? And he answered that in the future I should be used to do the same - of course, in degree, you understand. He said: 'When on earth I was blind until the Saviour came, but out of that blindness which was mine so sight has come and the power to give to others.' He is here with many of those who are bright and beautiful, and he wishes an opening to be made. He speaks yet he listens; he directs yet he is led, for he and the one (Zodiac) who holds the corners of these conditions, they, as brothers, work for God...

And now let me give this little message something of a personal touch for you all. You and I and a vast army of soldiers of Christ, we are going forward, and we dare not wait for those who consider and consider. Always it is onward and upward, and if we paused with them instead of lending them strength, we should be adding weakness to weakness; with its never-ending effect.

Pray for the ones who bar this further revelation of God's Truth (Zodiac circle messages), pray for them and love them, but never forget that you dare not wait, you dare not thwart the desire of that which is holy within. We are out on a great campaign and everything that we have, everything that we express, must give way to the purpose and the plan.

Margaret dear, there is so much in this for you, and I want you to be certain that because you have pegged away, concentrating on the very best, you have gathered to yourself, in the Spirit, so many followers that you would never believe it if I counted their number. And that accounts, dear, for the passing sadness. They were borrowing from you and you didn't grasp it, and also you haven't made quite the fullest use of what you can borrow from others. Do you understand? It is so simple. You have been a shepherd and they gather so close that you 'pick up', as you would say, some of their conditions...

And now I must go. Mrs Moyes, before me as I speak, written in letters of gold, there is this: 'Forgive and forget' - and God has written across it: 'The past is past, the future belongs to Me'. Take that as a sign, all of you - the past is past and the future belongs to God. Goodbye. Give my love to Aunt Agnes, won't you...

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(When all had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...My dear children, I will close this evening with but a few words, but I want you all, in thinking of what has been said by each one, to evade no point but to face the truth as the truth has been spoken. The children, the man, each one clearly indicates the spirit's purpose and the leading of the Divine within. Each one has spoken of things as they are and not of things as they seem. They are shepherds, in turn, for they have answered to the sweet Voice of the Great Shepherd who guides us all...

Oh, remember this: That by the desire to do Christ's will, by the concentration on the task at hand, when the brief earth stage is o'er you shall see, with an amazement and a joy past all explanation, that you worked, you tended, you restored, and you released many unknown to the mind of the body. This is essential preparation for the great work when spiritual sight is your own, when the things of the earth - its possessions, its seeming joys and pleasures - when these are as dust...

So with grateful hearts, with the mantle of peace folded round you, with the staff of faith - purchased by the past, your own for ever - you shall lead the weak and the frail out of their terrible conditions, on to the sunlit path; and by their freedom, so greater freedom comes to yourself; by the mitigation of their distress, so sorrow over that which you wish had not been there, so that sorrow shall be wiped out never to return again...

I bless you in the Name of the Saviour with the spirit of the Saviour; I bless you in the Name of Love with that deep and holy purpose to give out of what you possess to those who, as yet, have no such gifts to call their own...

The Shepherd blesses His flock; the fold is open wide; room for all, room for all - that is the message of the Christ...

Goodnight, my children, and thank the Father for all that which has been vouchsafed to you as to His will, as to the purpose, and as to His mighty Love. Goodnight.



LIFE BEFORE THE EARTH STAGE.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 23rd July, 1927.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Beloved of our hearts, we come this night stretching out from physical things into something of the beauty of the Spirit, thrusting aside the mists which so oft surround the mind of the body and asking Thee to pour down illumination upon us so that we, in earth conditions, may yet dwell in the realms of Light; that those bound by the body may be conscious of greater power within, of greater understanding, of a wider grasp of the purpose and the plan...

Oh, teach us how by the laying aside of the will, we not only can call ourselves Thy children, but indeed that Thou, as our Father, wilt bestow upon us something of Thyself. Grant, though the journey may seem long, that the star of hope is never obscured, that ever the twilight holds out to us the promise of a glorious dawn.

Let us ever remember that with us, step by step, go those who have the long vision, those who have taken the way before; and that Thy little children, nothing doubting, casting fear from them, with happy hearts may continue in faith and trust, certain that Thy Love draws them on and that Thou art ministering to them direct...

Father, we thank Thee for all Thy understanding and for Thy sweet, sweet patience which never fails... Amen...

...My children, tonight I have called you together for a special purpose, that purpose which will be shown in the days to come. It seems to you that desire on your part and desire on the part of my little ones here, that that accounts for your presence here tonight. It plays its part, but I would have you send your minds beyond the narrow area of self, and to

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take in something of the power of influence, something of that linking up over the long past which, for a space, is forgotten by you.

Never forget that the spirit within has had aeons of experience behind it; never forget that the real you not only functions in this world of sense and material things, but that the real you is capable of crossing many borders, and while the garment you wear is bound by physical limitations to the physical world, the spirit has its setting elsewhere. And there are many hidden from the eyes of the body who call to you by name, aye, and by that stronger tie of love, and you answer to them; they are the ones that matter most to you, they are the ones who for many, many years, have acted as guides, as guardians of that which is holy within.

More and more I entreat you all to get the wide view and the long vision. You suffer today, perchance you remember the pangs of yesterday, but tomorrow you shall stand linked to the One who loves you best, and look back over what has been, and say with all your heart: 'God's ways are best'.

This represents a mighty test to all those who, as it were, are bound by the thought of life on the earth plane alone. But, dear children, you have passed through uncountable conditions, yet each condition is as a birth; and in order to gain the benefit of that next stage, much is covered over in the way of memory; and that which you name imagination is used to explain, yet the explanation itself conveys nothing either to you or to your listeners, for the link is missing. You know not what lies behind those thoughts and feelings - that mighty building up which is only, in small part, connected with the mind of the body.

I tell you all that within you - the real self - there is a vast store of knowledge, but if, as those births took place, you brought with you all that which is your own, then, my children, the little lessons of each stage would seem too puny for your attention, and because of that they would remain unlearned.

You are gifted by the Father with that which is of Himself, yours for ever; but experience - in the sense of treading the road yourself - that is absent, that is not there until you have laid aside your treasures and followed the path of the pilgrims who have gone on before.

Tonight, I draw your thoughts towards the journey in front, yet I remind you that if it had not been for what the past has held, then the

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journey in front would bear a different aspect altogether. In a measure you have 'sight', in a measure you understand something of the purpose and the plan, in a measure your chains have been struck from you, and in a measure you have released the Divine within.

And so, my little ones, I speak as to: 'Life Before that of the Earth Plane', and as to the next stage beyond.

And by the direction of the Beloved of our hearts, I would show you that, in spite of all, in spite of those many things which seem so unnecessarily to have gone wrong, God's ways are best...

Little ones, forget the present, aye, seek to blot out this little earth and its conditions. As seasoned travellers, accustomed to the steep climb, you have come out of that which, in a measure, has many things in common with this world, so familiar to your eyes; and I want you to concentrate on this point for it explains things which otherwise are hidden or which have become involved.

This planet - which you call 'the World' - has been brought into being in precisely the same way as those conditions into which you will pass when the body is no more. Yet forget not this: That the Great Creator holds the entire Source of power to create, but we are His children and within us is housed something of Him, something of those many gifts which He possesses in perfection.

Keep this thought clear in your minds. You have been told, and you find it quite easy to accept, that when the earth stage is o'er you pass into conditions which have been built up by yourself - by that which has been done or which has been ignored. You have been told that the one with the lowly heart, with the mind akin to the things of the Spirit, that such as these, whatever their environment on the earth plane, pass into the Realms of Light, that they find in their hands gifts and powers to bring into being everything that their heart desires or that the mind can conjure up.

Yes, that is true, and the only thing I would emphasise in regard to this power, is that each one brings into being that which they themselves have released within. You, in your mind, have some conception of beauty, some conception of happiness. Were you able to materialise this, it would bring something so wondrous, so marvellously like God, that you would find it impossible to express the gratitude that you felt.

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But remember that when the body is no more, your conception of joy and of loveliness is infinitely greater than when on earth, and this applies to all stages of development. When the faithful servant of God is free from the tabernacle of flesh, it seems that unlimited power is its own, but as that soul gains further release from the memories of the earth and from any weakness that may remain, so its conception of holiness grows and the creative power with it, and this goes on for ever.

Therefore, my children, it is logical, it is reasonable, and it is acceptable, even to the mind of the body, if I tell you that this little world - with its varied beauty and cruelty, with its freedom and its bondage - has been built up by God's children in the 'before' stage, and is the result of their strength and their weakness, their failures and their successes.

This explains why in the material world before man commenced to till and to restrain, to cultivate and to harvest, that you get a riot of beauty mingled with that which you name the pitilessness of Nature, the preying of animal upon animal, man upon man, the devastating storms and havocs, the suppressed so-called powers of evil which, at times, the earth seems to release to the horror of all...

I want you to get this wider view, for much depends upon your attitude now, as indeed you can see how much depended upon the attitude of the travelling soul in that before stage, in that 'world' from whence you came. Yet, remember this: That before each 'birth', in some cases, much time must elapse, and, again, before each birth, in all cases, those who are the tried servants of God minister in a sense inconceivable to the mind which you now use.

So, my children, you get the similarity in the so-called Spirit World with the beauty of this little earth; and this little earth, again, is, as it were, a materialisation of the thoughts and the life of the individual in the last experience which was his own...

It is difficult for some to concentrate on the whole, for, by instinct, the mind of the body, because it is physical, is concerned with the physical world. But in that past - and remember that that stage before represents but one span of the journey behind - in the past, in a way impossible to express in your language, there have been births and experiences over the aeons; for you were created by God in the Father's image, all-pure, with a wisdom, with a love entirely beyond your comprehension now.

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And when the body is laid aside, into one of the countless 'spheres', so-called, you will pass, and you will find the beauty of this little world transformed, aye, touched by the Hand of God, for out of your efforts, out of your heartaches, out of all those things which seem to have gone wrong, you have built a city fairer than the fairest spot that you can call to mind...

This is your gift, but never forget that the strong soul, the soul who is linked to Christ, holds not its gifts but passes them on to others - passes them on to others. And this explains once more why the strong soul upon the earth plane has the hard lot, the dreary drudgery of physical life; why the strong soul - instead of being centred in those beauties which it created, in turn, with others during the stage before - stands aside and allows those who have neither spun nor toiled to have that which is the most desirable of all...

My children, let not your minds wave aside my words, for this is God's truth. The stones on the roadway from which you shrink, they are your choice, for, out of the strength within, the spirit has fixed its eyes on that which is of God Himself, and the intermediate stages are there to be conquered, to be overcome. The spirit has its gifts, but, out of its kinship with Christ, holds naught for itself, but allows others to take of that to which, in some cases, they have contributed but little themselves... Pity those who have and hold, for, when the earth stage is o'er, indeed they pass into the wilderness - the wilderness built up by all that disregard of the cry of the nobler self within...

This earth stage, so brief, is of exceeding importance, for it provides a terrific test: It is as the plane of temptation - think of it - the plane of temptation. And those in bondage, they look with longing on that which represents more chains, and they cling to their treasures, their possessions - the ministering to self in a myriad forms; and when the body is no more, they find that they gave away that which is life itself, they bartered the life of the Spirit for the things which are as dust...

My children, in the 'before stage', you have all met and worked together; in that before stage you gathered something of experience, and many were ready to take the earth stage long before a body was available for them. And so, because the Father controls all things - yet, never interferes with the free-will of the individual - so the Father, out of His mighty Love, made provision that you could work upon the earth plane until a body could be provided for you.

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You have worked in scenes and conditions far from this little corner of the earth, and this explains why those have, as it were, flashes of memory as to other lands, as to brightness or terrors and persecution which have no place in the experiences which the mind of the physical body has yet been through.

Each one has worked for God - worked for God in many parts of this little world, and thus it is when you, or they, enter a garden or a city not seen before by the physical eyes, sometimes you exclaim, and with truth: 'I have been here before!' You have ministered to others there, you have learnt the lessons of the earth life - aye, many of them long before the garment of flesh could be donned by you...

And here we come to a point which one day will have to be faced by all, a point which, in these days of selfishness and shrinking from pain, is apparent on all sides: The unwillingness of the individual to provide the physical garment for the souls who are waiting to enter this most important stage.

There are countless numbers, bound by self, listening to the voice of the shadows - aye, pandering to the desire for pleasure - who deny to others the physical garment, who evade their responsibilities, who plead lack of material means or physical strength. Such as these, when sight is made their own, will have to face those who were their flock, and in that day will see themselves as false shepherds in every sense of the word...

Little ones, I know in regard to this, I speak to a certain extent against the physical mind, against those theories which you call your own. You argue amongst yourselves: 'Life is hard; thank God I am not responsible for bringing another into the suffering I have experienced myself'. Again, you think: 'After all, only a few are suitable for this particular form of service, only a few can produce strong bodies and sound minds. I will stand aside so that those who are born may have a better chance'. You argue in this way, and in many other ways as well; yet, my children, the purpose and the plan is that those in the physical world should provide the opportunity for others to take this stage as well as themselves...

Oh, I speak to the vast majority. I speak to those who have turned from the Light of service to the twilight of pleasure and ease, and I

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impress upon them that in the keeping back of others so they have trebly kept back themselves.

Little ones, I would not pass from this subject without saying in an unqualified way that God understands the suffering and the sacrifice entailed, but out of the stripes so the power comes - so the power comes. And the man and the woman who do their best for the little ones in their care, though they may blunder in many other respects, though their follies may be manifold, yet their thought for others - the work, the self-denial - that remains a possession imperishable, and sometimes represents the only spiritual power which is their own when the body is laid aside.

I want you all to remember this: To some, perchance, the opportunity of motherhood and fatherhood may not come. To those who have this sacred instinct, I have words of comfort and reassurance. I speak to many. I tell them that around them gather the little ones, and at night, when sleep claims them, they carry on their work as mother or father, and God's will is done, and much gain is theirs when the desire is to reach the highest and the best...

Oh, forget not this: There are no childless, and there are no orphans under God's scheme of things. The child who has not the baby in the family circle, that child has the baby in the sleep state, otherwise precious opportunity would be wasted and the preparation would not be put in. But as the man or the woman grows up, and inclination for this and desire for that holds the mind, so then the Father cannot interfere with the free-will of the individual, and thus it is that many a man and many a woman are as frozen rivers, for the ice of self binds them in.

Yet these, when the earth stage is o'er, must go back on the neglected task, for the mother-spirit, the father-spirit, must be developed, if not now then in some condition to come. The father-spirit, the mother-spirit - all that is housed in the Divine within, and if it is thwarted, if it is crushed, then one day those bonds must be struck from them, for God represents the mother-spirit and the father-spirit in perfection, and we are something of Him...

My little ones, I would emphasise this point once more: Never forget that the power to create life is part of *your gift from God*. The manner of creation during the physical stage is for that stage alone. When you pass hence, according to the release of the *Divine within*, you can create the

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beauty of the flowers, or you can set into being that which you recognise as life in the animal - aye, and in the babe.

Oh, forget not this: That *All-Life has bestowed upon us* (James 1:17) - *when we are fit to hold and to use* - the gift of creating life in turn. Creative power, in its highest form, in all stages is Love, and out of the love within for those things beautiful in Nature, so - if your love is strong enough and pure enough - you can bring into being *not* the rose of the earth *but* the rose of the Spirit, representing a fragrance, a beauty and a power, impossible for you to grasp while the body binds...

And now, my little ones, I go; yet raise your hearts to God for His stupendous generosity to those He has brought into being. Remember that God denies us nothing. According to your bondage you deny yourself again and again; according to your release you pass on of your gifts to others, for Christ, God - the great controlling, creative Spirit - holds naught for Himself. Everything brought into being is for His little ones, and He longs for them to be strong enough, to be wise enough, to have and to hold that which is rightly their own.

That is God - Love, Love, Love. And we, His children, we must release within love as well, for without love we are as burnt ashes which represented once a bright and beautiful fire; without love we can neither warm nor comfort nor be of utility to others, for Love is the law of Life in that greater, wider sense - Love is the law of Life...

And now, my little ones, I will leave you for a space. Concentrate on Christ, the Missionary of us all, concentrate on the One who loves you best, for He is training you, teaching you, so that in turn you may train and teach those who are ignorant as to the purpose, as to the great almighty law...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well, my children, as you wend your different ways, I want you to reflect over this evening, and I want you to focus your attention on the one thing which comes out pre-eminently over all, and that is the lavishness of the gifts of your Heavenly Father.

I want you to hold in your heart the comfort that whatever the way, whatever your experiences, provision will be shown; that though there may be stones on the path, all around you there are strong helping hands;

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and as you step from boulder to boulder, so you are climbing, and so the strength within calls down upon you the greater Strength without.

As happy warriors, do battle with your weaker self, for only in this wise can you do battle for Christ. Fight the enemies within - strike off those masquerading as sadness or depression, refuse to listen to the ones who point to sorrows or mischances in the future, bar the gate to all who advance unless in the Name of Love.

And Love has countless aspects. Love radiates comfort, joy and peace, confidence and trust and faith. With love - the love of Christ in your heart and mind - you are stronger than the strongest force from the darkest plane. In front is the Cross, radiant, glorious, and behind the Cross the tender, smiling Saviour of the world...

Oh, forget not this: Grasp the Cross, advance to meet it, for only in this wise can you get nearer to the One who loves you best, the One who can wipe away all tears, bind up the broken heart, heal the tortured mind. Only by advancing towards the Cross can you stretch out and contact with Christ...

My little ones, I bless you with courage, with high endeavour; I bless you with trust in God. Let the future be illumined by the faith which is within, and remember that God's promises are worked out in the spirit and not only in the actual word. God's promises but wait for your faith to reach the right altitude so that you can grasp and make them your own for ever and for aye...

Peace, little ones, peace. Give to the One who has given to you that which is beyond your comprehension, give to the Father your love, for love is faith and trust combined.

And now I go. Goodnight, my little ones, and oh, forget not my words...



THE WILL TO ENDURE.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 30th July, 1927.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

O understanding Mind of Love, we ask Thee with humble hearts to prepare us for the great work which lies in front; we ask Thee because Thou art our Father, to give us that which is of Thyself - faith and a determined will to go on and on whatever the obstacles in front, whatever the enemies may have prepared on either side.

O Christ, Thou who understandest the difficult path, the many temptations, the loneliness and that which seems as the forsaking by those loved best, help us in our need, teach us that we are inspired by the Holy Spirit to stand firm, and if any around turn from us because of our will and purpose, grant that we may stretch out and grasp those who are free from physical limitations, those who have proved Thy word.

In the quietness of the night, the spirit, freed from the body, seeks its right environment, seeks those it loves the best. Oh, grant that something of the brightness, something of the peace may be passed back to the mind of the body, and that having penetrated into Light so that Light may shine out from us, that having learnt something of Truth so we may pass on of that wisdom to others...

O Christ, give us the strength - whatever the conditions in which we are placed - give us the strength to hold fast to that which is Thyself... Father, as Thy children, we commence our work this night, nothing doubting, doing our part and leaving the great, great part to Thee, for Thou hast promised that as the need arises so the strength shall come... Father, we thank Thee once again. Amen...

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...My little children, tonight once more we gather together to learn something which represents the reality of Life in its wider sense, and I want you all to banish the things of the world - its trials, its disappointments and its many perplexities - and to come with me in thought for a brief while, and consider those things which are of God.

You, in the work-a-day world, have much to contend with in this wise: The environment provided by the greater self, that is impinged upon by countless others and oft the thought comes: 'Does this belong to me or is it only some vibration which I have picked up from another?' Sometimes you observe correctly, and sometimes you are misled by one of the enemies who are around.

I want you all to try and put into practice a simple method of protection, for as you assimilate this Truth, of necessity, you become more sensitive to vibrations in your conditions. Each one, as you release that which is Divine within, so, in a measure, you increase your tests; for out of the strength of the real self, so you draw to you those others who are weak in every sense there could be. As a light you pass along your daily way, and those not seen by the eyes of the body, they hurry after you, for, in degree, you represent protection to them.

Oh, think of this, and thank God that you act as missionaries to others, but also ponder on the responsibility and be ever on your guard that you - the self which has seen and which understands something of the Heart and Mind of God - that that self is not swayed by those who, as yet, are unaware of the great purpose and the plan.

My little ones, the only way to protect yourself from adopting the second best or the weakness of those who are children in experience - is by prayer; and prayer has many forms. Wherever you may be, however many may be around in the body or free from the body, you have within your province the capacity to, as it were, close your own vibrations, and to refuse admittance to thoughts and feelings which are not your own.

Oh, think of this, for many will find it is the next test, and it is in the nature of a spiritual temptation. You, each one, have a wonderful work to do for God. Keep that which you represent as a pure and sweet vessel, and remember that trouble and sorrow - these things are as purification, yes, as a gift which cannot be estimated by the values of the world; and having paid the price, having drawn to yourself by the force of your sorrow and

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your difficulty, those whom you name the 'bright ones', oh, hold fast to them and let not others take their place.

Yet, there are those anxious to so act, there are those free from the body who seek, by subtle means, to influence you, aye, in the very soothing of the mind so that which you name conscience - and that which we name Spirit-consciousness - in a measure is covered o'er. Each one is open to this temptation if the cloak of protection which Christ represents, is not held fast, if the mind is not pledged to the highest and the best.

Tonight, dear children, by direction of the Holy One, I would speak to you on: 'The Will to Endure'.

But lest the mind of the body gathers from this that much which causes pain lies still in front, then, my little ones, at once I dispatch that cloud and I affirm again that, with Christ, your protection is complete. But the will to endure has not its roots in the physical world at all. It has, as a seedling, passed through many stages and stages, and with some, at this day, represents a tree which will not give although storms may beat upon it, although the world may deride, although expediency may call with a loud voice and refuse to be silenced...

My children, once again I take you back to the Sacred Record and I ask you to consider this: In that narrative - so true in essentials, if misunderstanding did arise because of the imprisonment of the mind of the body - in that narrative the characters you love the best are those who had the will to endure. In the history of this little world - aye, and in these days, so this rule applies - you have your heroes and heroines, and their courage, that capacity to go on in spite of desperate forces, that calls out the admiration of the mind and the veneration of the heart.

Such as these are examples. The lesson which they teach, unconsciously to themselves, is that by the will to suffer so we bring to ourselves imperishable gain. Amongst your friends and in the wider circle of toil, you look upon those with endurance in quite a different way from the vast majority, who, by every means in their power, seek to extricate themselves from the experiences which they came into the body to make their own. You look round on that one and this. Sympathy for their lot is drawn out from you and you say: 'A strong soul is here. If my conditions were the same, could I show that high courage, that buoyancy of spirit?' Around you are human documents with their narratives of joy and pain,

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and you long to help the one who struggles, and - from the earth point of view - seems to struggle in vain.

Take from this instinct, holy in very truth, what is worked out in fact regarding the ones who are free. Those with the strength, those who have seen God, they gather to the child hard beset on earth, and though the enemies may be manifold, the pilgrim thus companioned goes forward, and when the earth life is o'er is surrounded by that which no one can name, for only Spirit can interpret Spirit in its true sense...

My little ones, all of you here have known the 'bitter wind of sorrow', and I use that phrase, for when you are free, you shall see that as a breeze so that sorrow swept out of your environment much that would have appalled you had you known it was there. All of you have experienced an aching heart and a sense of desolation, and if some in greater measure than another, then remember this - that each one in turn goes through the Garden and that which you name the Crucifixion in order to be born again.

This night, my children, I would have you consider that which is your spirit's equipment over the past - and I speak not now of this brief life upon the earth plane; over the past, you have weathered much. In degree, that which you experience now is as naught, yet the tests and trials and temptations were spread over a longer span, and thus it is when the earth stage is entered upon, so you bring with you either the capacity to endure or the desire to shirk.

Yes, during the past, you have faced many enemies, and at times you were overcome; and again, at times, you conquered. And out of the strength within, out of the experience gained, so the choice was made - the choice of that burden which you would carry during the time the physical body was worn.

But oh, confuse not this choice with acts of free-will, with that which has transpired through those many influences which you spurned not. The way of the earth is steep, in the sense that there is much to contend with, much to control; but man - out of his blindness, out of the desire to have and to hold, out of the weed of self - crushes the flowers of spiritual emancipation, and thus the pattern, when looked back upon, is marred. Oh, remember, though the trials were there, that in a measure which you cannot understand at this stage, so also was the protection of Almighty Love...

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Little children, you and I have walked together and talked together in conditions which would seem to you as Heaven itself, and during those sweet hours of converse so you have instructed me, even as I seek to instruct now. You have said: 'Stand not between me and that which my spirit desires'. And when I have questioned as to the endurance of the mind of the body, so you have answered me: 'The night is so short and God's day is everlasting'.

And, thus it is that, at times, things seem to have gone wrong; you have, as it were, felt strangers around, your best efforts have been checked or thwarted, and out of your ignorance of the purpose and the plan you have asked: 'Why? why? why?' And the echo which has come seemed to mock you in the grief which was your own.

But the question is answered by the spirit within; you have, in a measure, the will to endure, and you know that though the flowers of the earth fade in your grasp, the blossoms of the Spirit they are untouched by earthly hands, and your garden in the by and by shall be free from that which is a desecration of the love and the purity harvested within.

And thus, my little ones, I bring you to those you love so well, those mentioned in the Sacred Record, but remember this: As it were, a seed here and there came up, and the physical eyes saw and noted, but there were thousands, who, with the will to endure, had their little day which was 'night' indeed, and passed out into the real day which is as the glory of God. Such as these, ah, they are enshrined in the Book of Life. Obscure, so the world regards them, but they are the treasures of God.

And those you name the martyrs, an uncountable host who gave their little all for Truth - these, because of the will to endure, have long since worked upon the earth plane, gathering close to those who are sore beset, giving them of their strength, their endurance, and their love ('martus': Heb. 12:1); and though the mind of the body may be conscious of loneliness, the spirit within is conscious of a companionship which nothing could sever, nothing could destroy...

And so to each one I say that around you are many who would amaze the mind of the body, for you would ask: 'How can such as these bear to endure that which represents my life?' But such as these, over the past, have endured many things for the sake of the Christ within; and, time to come, so you, my little ones, because you endured during this brief

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stage, so you shall come back and inspire others to fight and not be afraid...

The will to endure - and how is it built up, how is it brought together? Children, once again I remind you that in the real self there is something of the endurance of God, and it waits but to be released; but the only way to gain that which represents freedom, a freedom beyond your minds to grasp, is by shouldering the burdens, taking the next step upward and the next. And in this I would direct your minds to the examples in daily life. There are those who shrink from pain, from the pangs of the body and the weakness which follows; something like horror steals o'er the mind when they hear of others sore beset in this manner.

Little ones, can you not grasp that the contemplation of pain by the physical mind, of necessity, is repugnant? But the spirit has no fear, the spirit is all courage, faith and trust, and all that is necessary to secure a mighty protection round you is the desire to be brave and not to quail, the hoping for endurance; and out of the desire and hope, so endurance shall be found your own.

This is a spiritual law. Certain experiences are taken on by the spirit within. The physical mind, out of its limitations, struggles in the coil of that experience, and, in some cases, cuts a way out instead of gathering up the coil, for such as this represents the saving-line to throw to others. There are those who, taking the law into their own hands, have said: 'I can stand no more'. The life of the body is snapped and they awake in their new surroundings, and find, to their distress, that the coil is still there, and also that they have done this: They have thrown away that which is their greatest asset - they have destroyed three-fold of their wherewithal to fight and overcome.

Yet, my little ones, I would not have you think that they are not worthy of your tender compassion and your love. By the very fact that they have struck themselves, so you are right to send to them of your very best; and so those who are free who struggled and overcame, their gifts are brought to the wilful one, the blind one, the one who fainted by the way.

And sometimes such as these, by the very shock of the folly of their act, find an endurance ten times greater than that which was their own when in the body working upon earth; out of the shock of the contemplation of what they have done, so they arise, and, by the mercy of

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God, many take the road in strides whereas before they crawled and rested and found only weakness within.

Little ones, your work lies here, as in many other quarters. In the measure that you have endured, so you are supplying power to those who, as yet, have neither the will nor the strength to endure that which the spirit has chosen as its lot. Oh, think of this. Go back over the past and remember that day, that hour, when it seemed that everything that made life worth having had been torn from you, and take comfort in the thought that, out of your anguish, you have sent to another like-placed the strength to take up their burden and go on.

And had it not been for those others, who, in their turn, endured and endured, you would not be in this little room tonight. You, as others have done, you would have taken the law into your own hands and your spiritual emancipation would not have reached this stage for many a weary year to come.

That is God's Truth. And so, my little ones, I would impress upon you, more and more, that by the fact of that which you have endured, that which caused sorrow to the physical heart and mind, you have brought to yourself something which will last forever, and you have brought to others in terrible conditions a little strength, a faint flicker of determination to try again to reach the Light.

And this, my children, is not confined to that which you name sorrow and trouble; it applies equally to the pangs of the body. I have told you that the strong soul very often takes upon itself a garment which is imperfect, but that (the imperfection) is not the will of God. The will of God is that the garment which you wear for the brief earth stage should be something which represents a fitting equipment, something which will help and not thwart or harry.

But man, by forsaking the law of Life and Love, has damaged - in some cases in an irretrievable way - the physical tabernacle which others must wear. And such as these have much to retrieve, for, as it were, they have put between the aspiring soul and its object, traps and pitfalls; and many fell, and many, again, though they fell, arose and staggered on, but the faith and the trust were gone.

Little ones, it is, according to the law of the earth plane, a crime to sever the physical life of another. In the law of the Spirit, it is a greater

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crime to kill the faith and the trust of another. Ponder on this. Countless thousands - pandering to the weakness within, swayed by the world's view, putting up little or no resistance to the temptations on either side - they, by an act of free-will, have put between the child they bear and the Love of God, something which, during the earth experience, represents a cloud which obscures the Sun.

The responsibility is great indeed; yet, remember God's promise that those who cleave to the best shall receive mercy - ah, mercy in a way you cannot grasp. And thus it is that the babe, weak and ailing, oft grows strong. Yet again, the scene is changed. Sometimes that strength is abused in turn, and the next generation pays the price; yet God's way of mercy is called back again.

And this has gone on over the ages which have passed. One suffers and retrieves; another has and throws away; but justice, Divine justice, is immovable, and out of the pangs so the power has come, out of the wilfulness so come the burdens also, and those who wrecked the lives of others, find, to their horror, that the wreckage is marked upon themselves.

Little ones, the will to endure is of the Spirit, and, in a measure, can be made the gift of the mind of the body. Just the raising of the heart to God, asking for strength; and, again, the raising of the mind asking the Father that the physical will, with its reluctance, may be laid aside; and trusting that out of your desire to do as the spirit directs so the Father will ensure that the strength and the endurance shall come...

Children, in the tomorrow of time much tribulation must come upon this little earth, and why? Why, because only in this wise can it be cleansed. There are those who have to learn their lessons again and again. Today, it is remembered, tomorrow, it has passed away. The spirit within, fighting for its own, seeks to enlighten and guide the physical will, but the enemies are around and Christ finds no place in their heart, and so the damage is done.

In the tomorrow of time much must come, and you, each one, will find that on all sides there will be those who will need instruction and explanation. Forget not this and thank your Heavenly Father that you have learnt something of that endurance, which, at one time, must be made our own. For out of your example those who were weak shall become strong, those who were blind shall see; and, again, in turn, they shall release others. And when the physical stage is o'er, as happy pilgrims -

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pilgrims who turned not back - you shall find within and around, a joy of which the first contact shall wipe out forever the sorrow of the past...

The will to endure: And this, my little ones, is explanation in part, of the suffering which goes on in certain parts of this little world; it is explanation, in miniature, of the sorrows and the trials of the workless, the sick and the crippled. For the time is coming when this little earth, out of its resources, must draw endurance, for the vast majority - those who were called and would not listen - the vast majority have brought into the vibrations of all, powers and forces which must be banished.

Again, my children, in a measure, this explains that you call warfare upon the earth plane. Those who come together to discuss the management of the land and the people which are theirs, these also have companions unknown and unseen by them, and thoughts which are black thoughts, thoughts which are charged with self, are scattered in all directions. And those in authority, because Christ has no definite place in their lives, they are influenced, and, again, they influence others, and masses of innocents are slaughtered as direct result.

Yet, think not that God is mocked, or that the All-Mighty Mind cannot draw out of weakness strength. By the will to endure, by the anguish entailed, by the broken hearts, in a measure the enemies from the dark planes are overcome and are driven back; for that which is weak quails before the humble heart which cries to its God for help; that which is weak is abashed by all the mighty throng who gather to the ones on earth who are tortured in mind and body by all that which has transpired.

And thus it is, my little ones, that after that which you name war has taken place, there is a lull; but the wave comes back again, for man so soon forgets. And the powerful on earth, the ones who hold the weapon of authority, again they are tempted, and again they fall. Christ is but a name, they neither seek Him for guidance nor do they relinquish the will of the body, and the desire to have and to hold rules their lives.

Oh, remember this: That it is always the few who have the capacity to bring an avalanche of suffering upon the masses, upon the great majority; thus, the enemies of God work. Yet, again I say that God is not mocked, and out of the stripes so the victims see in the sweet by and by that they have brought to themselves that which otherwise might have taken aeons to make their own.

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Keep your vision clear. This refers to the victims alone. Those who should have guarded, the shepherds who betrayed their flock - these find a reckoning awaiting them which no words can express. God is All-Love but man, because of the hate allowed to remain within, punishes and thwarts his real self, and only pain can bring back that which he, in his folly, cast from him as of little worth.

Children, it seems perhaps I speak in over-grave tones this night, but I see beyond today and I must prepare you. Oh, forget not my words. Draw out from within the will to endure, and, even as those of old, you shall pass through that which is as the earth's crucifixion with peace in your heart and a faith which never fails.

To the many I speak: Flee not from temptation but call upon Christ to fight with you to overcome. To the shirkers, to those who must have ease and comfort, to the many who have cast their burdens upon another, to such as these I speak: Prepare, prepare - for when the night cometh, if your light has not been trimmed, the darkness will be terrifying in very truth...

So, my children, you will forgive me if I have cast a shade upon this happy throng. You are linked together as soldiers and your Leader is Christ; and I have told you before that the Father's decree has gone out and that we go forward to do battle for right. Then let not your hearts be sad but rejoice that you are amongst the called, who have listened and have tried to respond.

Thank your Creator that, at this stage, sufficient illumination has been made your own, and that you are in the ranks under your Leader, Christ. For the struggle is coming, and brave hearts and steady minds are wanted, those who, though the shrinking may be within, will still go forward not knowing what tomorrow brings, still go forward, for God has called them.

Little ones, never forget the promises; never forget that where you are, those of God's army are there to do battle for you; never forget that on the earth or any other plane, between you and those you name the bright ones, between you and Christ, nothing can come.

Out of the endurance gathered together over the past, set your house in order and do your little best with those who will listen to your voice; and hold in your heart this comfort: That out of the anguish which has been

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your own, you can be used by God to quieten and calm those who have no such gift; that you can stand firm - firm, whatever the storms of physical life, and proclaim your faith and trust in the One who over-rules all things.

Let the past be past; let the present be sanctified by the thought that you can be instruments of God; let the future be glorified by the consciousness of what awaits you and of that which you can call your own. Yet, remember always, that you have but to pass on to others, that the brightness and the sweetness of your heavenly home, why, it is as unlimited treasure to give to the starving, to those who have not yet tasted of the true Waters of Life.

This is that which you came to hear. The spirit communing with Spirit, by the power which it has gained, provided the opportunity that you should hear - through that which is holy in every sense - that you should hear with the mind of the body, and be forewarned so that the preparation might go on apace. This blessing you have drawn to you by your wish to get nearer to the things of God.

And thus I leave you for a space, yet let not either misgiving or apprehension hold a place in the mind of the body; banish it by the thought that you are a child of God and that the Father has you under His most loving care, and, as a Father, has provided all that which the circumstances require. Yet, the Father, out of His Love, robs not the spirit within of that which is rightly its own... And now I go...

(Others then spoke...)

JOSEPH OF ARIMATHAEA...

...My little children, I pray you give me a welcome. It is the one you name Joseph of Arimathaea. An old man I was when the body was discarded, and it seems as I don it again (full control) that the age is still upon me, I would call on your patient attention for it is my most anxious desire to obtain a little place in your heart and mind.

This night, by the gracious will of the everlasting God, I am here, but it is the narration of the past as concerns myself which I am instructed to impart. Yes, I was the one who followed the Master of us all, but I pray you, little children, listen to my story, for there was much that showed a weak and foolish mind, much that showed the bondage that held me so fast.

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In those days of old I had much possessions and many waited upon my will; yet, the Great and Tender Stranger attracted me by that which issued from His mouth. I was constrained to leave my comforts and my many bowls of that which you cannot understand - the bowls of merchandise which attracted the eyes of the body - I was constrained to seek the Gentle Stranger, and I listened with the many who were there. Strange words He spake. Who was this God He sought to lay open before our minds? Doctrine and creed were as the weeds which grew on the wild hillside, doctrine and creed, my mind was weary of such accumulated furniture and rubbish - but the Gentle Stranger spake not of argument but of Love. And in my heart and mind there rose up even as a battle, and thus the enemies argued: 'Throw over the faith of your forefathers for such a one as this?' But the answer came: 'The faith of my forefathers no longer bears the guise of it'.

I knew the law, I had pondered on that which our Father Abraham had taught and lived. Around me there was naught of that, for that which you call envy, hatred and malice, abounded on all sides, but - and this thought is as the fire upon the altar-place - but I considered and I considered; I weighed that which the Stranger taught and I sought to reconcile it with that which was the so-called faith of those around - and so the battle went on.

I gave of my moneys - it was as naught to me - and oft at eventide I sought out one of the followers of the Sacred One, and pressed upon him the necessities for the time to come, but beyond that I did not go. And then my punishment came. Those in the Temple, I knew them; it seemed as brothers we were, and when some dim anxiety tortured my mind I would take myself to them and question, but with fair words they sent me back to my dwelling place; and fear slept, yet it always woke again. And then I took me to those in authority and sought to find what were the plans, whether treachery was afoot, for fear would not let me rest. But they deceived me ever, and I departed from them, seeking to hold some comfort to my mind. And then I awoke - awoke to the horror which was all around, for the Stranger was taken and, ere the dawn, was separated from me by that which was as a forest of those who meant to slay.

Children, pity this old man, yet I bid you condemn him as well. Too late I awoke, but in the anguish of the days which followed, so I was born again. Standing with the women at the foot of the sacred Cross, powerless, helpless was I. What of my treasures, what of my slaves? Too late, too late!

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When I begged the body of the One who meant all in all to me, and as I straightened the limbs and bound the head, so this old man even died and rose again...

And this, my message, I speak to those who know their God: Ponder within; let not that suffering come to you, my brothers, never let the words 'too late' break your heart as they break mine.

Thousands, as you name it in your language, thousands know their Christ. Are they ready or are they deceived by those in authority? Are they ready to take their place in the arena even though the lions are loose upon them? Aye, could they see things as they are, they would choose the lions rather than listen to the voice of those who seek to guide. Let them forget not my words, let them not be anguished as this old man. 'All's well, all's well', cry the deceivers, and even as they speak, their plans are complete to torture Divine Love Itself. Too late, too late - the soldiers look for their arms and seize their arrows and make ready for war.

By the great mercy of the Divine so I send out my strength and my love to the teachers and those who instruct: I tell them to arm, to put on that only armour which can withstand the forces arrayed against them, and to battle for Christ now, ere it is too late to save themselves from the anguish which lies in front.

My little children all, the old days with their pain and persecution, they are preserved as this and covered over like that. Radiant those who suffered, glorious the women who were trampled underfoot, victors they who were scourged to death - aye, gifted with a vision impossible for your minds to grasp are the ones whose eyes were torn from them, for the Light was housed within...

The past is present, the future is transformed by God, and out of our stripes so we come to the little ones on earth today, and bear with them, holding them fast, that which seems as sorrow to them; and our comfort comes even over their broken hearts, for one day they shall be as ourselves, one day they shall see God face to face, and the past, as a treasure, will be held by the Divine within.

I pass from you, yet I come anon, and to the strangers present I would but underline this word: Little ones, out of your wish to serve, oft have I gathered close to your side, out of your desire to get nearer to the Holy One, so you have drawn to you those of ancient times. Keep the faith,

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oh, keep the faith, for there is much which lies beyond this fleeting day. Keep the faith, and think of those who hold you in their hearts as children entrusted to their care...

Only by the provision made through the great God and my brother here (Zodiac), have I been permitted to come in this way. It is the turning of the page, and there I write my name, and there shall follow after strangers to the mind of the body but comrades and friends to the spirit within, for we are one, one in aim and in purpose.

Farewell. As I speak, I see that all around gather the throng, and they bid me underline once more that they are here and you are there (in Spirit conditions). Canst you understand?... Farewell...

(When all had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Now, my children, just a word or two in closing and then those who write shall have their rest. I want you to get back to fundamentals; I want you to realise that your real selves are fettered to other things than the material, that you belong to a world which is not physical in any respect. You are spirits, part of the great controlling Spirit who is the Creator of all life; therefore, with Him you are at home. For a little while, in order to gain experience, you seem to leave that home, but the Father's care, the Father's Hand, is over you all the time. In a second, by the sending out of a thought, you can contact with the One who loves you best. That, my children, is your gift, yet also it is the gift of all.

Oh, think upon this and at once it banishes strangeness, loneliness, and all sense of isolation. You, as a child of the Father and Mother God, you cannot be separated from Him or from the heavenly home. The real you, even as you go about your daily task, can be holding sweet communion with those who are called the saints of God. This should bring you strength and complete reassurance over everything that your life can represent...

So, in parting, I would but impress upon you that in calling upon Christ, either mentally or verbally, you are doing three things at once:

You are cementing the connection between you and the Father.
You are giving those who are free something of power.
And, in your own environment, you have created strength.

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Therefore:

It is strength to you.

Strength to those who love you.

And strength to the stranger upon the earth plane.

This is indeed God's Truth.

So we part, yet, my little ones, I bind you fast to me, and in the little while that will elapse before we meet again, so fetter this thought to the physical mind: That I am so closely in your lives that separation in any sense of the word is impossible.

And to the little ones of this home I add a word: Take of your rest, yet remember ever that the only rest the spirit craves is doing God's work, and you can work for Him even as the minutes pass, work for Him by raising your heart and mind to the Divine and bringing the three-fold blessing, which shall grow and grow...

Thus I go. The blessing of peace and of sweet content rest upon you; the Light of the Holy Spirit illumine the pathway in front; the Love of the Tender Shepherd close in the memories of the past, and the Strength of the Christ prepare you for the days to come...

God's will has been accomplished this night. Keep these holy vibrations as long as you can, for while they remain the blessing is worked out upon you. That is spiritual law...

Goodnight, my little ones, and be happy in the chain which binds you all together.



THE GARMENTS OF THE SPIRIT.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 14th August, 1927.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Almighty Spirit, Giver of the great peace, pour down upon us this night the blessing that Thou hast promised. Oh, help us to realise more nearly the purpose and the plan of physical life, and grant that we, having learnt from Thee, may pass on this instruction to others... For many are as children in understanding but the time will come when consciousness must be made their own, and in that hour we know we shall suffer with them in the measure that we spake not although we knew.

Oh, grant that each one of Thy children may be released from the physical mind for this short time we are together, and that they, as spirits, may contact with the great, great Love which lies around them now and for evermore, that Love which Thou expresth as our Father and Mother God. Amen...

...My little children, tonight we meet together linked in Spirit, by that which, as yet, you scarce can understand. As it were, there is a chain of many links, and as we go on, week by week, fresh links are added to those which have been brought together before. And you this night, conscious of your responsibility, you seek to gather others in, and in God's good time those others will look to the right and to the left, and, directed by the Divine within, will gather links in turn.

That chain represents humanity; it represents not only life on this little plane but it represents all life; not only those created in God's own image but life in the flower, in the tree, aye, beneath the ocean and up in the wide, wide sky. Life, life, life.

You, being created in the likeness of God, you are custodians of the truth of immortality. You see the insect as it perishes before your eyes, but you know, for I have instructed you, that that within the tiny form is

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something which cannot be killed. It passes through one stage and emerges into either a higher or a lower condition. And this relates to all...

Little ones, oh, try and enlarge your ideas, your consciousness, your realisation of that word: 'Life', that which is covered by many garments as you continue the road of experience; that which changes and changes again; that which must change until all that which hides the glory within is disbanded, its purpose having been served.

And so tonight, my children, I would speak on that which I name: 'The Garments of the Spirit'.

And I want you to gather in something of the responsibility which rests upon the individual. Each one of you has brought with you gifts and powers, that spiritual development which you have purchased by the past. To some 'the past' has no meaning except as relating to this little plane, but my children here know that over countless centuries, as you name time, so the Life - that which is Divine within - has pursued its course, aye, has been hampered here, has been obstructed there; but the spirit, with its eyes on God, goes on and on, and the Divine within is conscious that those barriers created by the enemies of the Christ are there not to be turned from, not to be evaded, but as something which shall produce gain by the anguish they brought to heart and mind, by the will to endure, by the determination that nothing shall be strong enough to stand between their real self and their Creator...

So tonight, I wish you to ponder on the garments of the spirit, to say to yourself: 'What is it that I wear at this stage? What powers does it possess, which hindrances, what gifts?' And I want you all, each one, in gratitude, to raise your hearts to your Father and Mother God for the fact that you are sufficiently freed from that which binds to meet together, to turn from the pleasures of the world, its many distractions - those distractions which in time to come will be shown to you as hiding much damage beneath.

You have the strength and the will to put aside the material, that which pleases the eye and mind, and to meet together to learn a little more about yourself. Yes, and each new fact which is made your own tells you something more about the understanding Mind of God, about the Spirit of Love, about the great, great Missionary who has fought and struggled for you over the aeons which have passed, the One who will never let you go, who holds the Divine within you as something of Himself...

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Yes, dear children, you look about the world, and because of the limitations which bind you to a certain extent, you are forced to judge externals. You see the poor, you see those whose bodies represent a cross in very truth, you pity the blind, your compassion is poured out over the lame; again, you ponder on those who apparently have everything that this life is capable of bestowing, and a sense of disquiet seizes the mind; you ask yourselves: 'Where is equality? Why must these things be so?'

Little ones, if these thoughts come not to you, then your bondage is great indeed. There are countless thousands who never regard those around them as brother, as sister, as mother, as father. Rather they are the herd and they themselves represent a finer, more cultivated being altogether. The poor, they are the poor; the sick, they have the hospitals; the blind, they stand by the wayside to get that which keeps life in the garment which they wear...

Those of the world, bound by the world, pass these things by as the law of the world and they go on their way, not rejoicing but bound by self, taking not giving; and when they pass hence that sound body which once was their own, will represent a garment of disease, of horror, something which terrifies them, yet it is their own...

Oh, think you as to this and warn others ere it is too late. Self, that coldness of heart, that looking out for comfort, for protection, indifferent to the dangers and the miseries of others - that represents disease in a form I scarce can convey, for these things, mercifully, are hidden from you, for the mind of the body could not grasp them and retain its balance.

When such as these pass hence - and the physical garment must be laid aside at the appointed time - they find that their sight is gone, they find that their limbs, once straight and strong, are twisted even as the tree which has been maimed. They see that that which they once turned from with horror - aye, a disease impossible to be described in words - that that is as their 'body' in the next stage after the physical has been passed.

This, dear children, may be put aside now by those who are deceived by the enemies of the Spirit, but, one day, their power to hide the Truth will be gone, and the individual will know not how to get rid of the hideousness which is his own.

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Then, little ones, in regard to 'time': You, in the physical world, count your minutes, you reckon up your hours and months and years, and when sorrow seizes your heart, lo, a day seems as a 'life-time' by the reason of what you have undergone. Remember this: That when souls, such as I have described, find themselves in that garment which they constructed by their life on earth, so that which they once named an hour seems as a century. Yet, I remind you that, even so, there have been those who have returned after many years and have told you that they have only just escaped from the darkness in which they were bound.

Children, I must speak seriously on this great subject though you meet tonight with happy hearts and minds, yet therein you get your instruction. Each would do for the other some kind deed, each for the other has kind thoughts. There lies your happiness, for in thus acting and thinking, unconsciously to the physical mind, you have made the link between yourselves and the planes of Light an accomplished fact.

Take heed of this: By your thoughts, by your wishes to do what the nobler self within directs, you are putting together - although some of you know it not - you are putting together that next garment in which you, as a spirit, as a being far more highly evolved, more sensitive, with greater ability to think, with a finer conception of beauty, with powers in your fingers and greater strength in your limbs - will function.

You are putting together now a garment which will fill your heart with joy when it is made your own; and on looking back over the past, the only sadness which will find a place in your mind will be this: 'Troubles I had - oh, why did I not take on more! Pains of the body, how oft they were mine, therefore, as I bore much, why did I not bear still more, so that now I might call my own that strength which will never pass away!' Yes, the only sadness which will claim your minds after this brief stage is o'er, is that, perchance, you hesitated over this, you tried to evade that, you asked God to spare you whereas you should have prayed: 'Give me of Thy strength to endure'.

Little ones, that garment in which you will find yourself immediately after physical death has taken place - that garment will represent a fairy's power. One second conscious of the heavy dense physical covering, the next transformed, young, beautiful oh, so joyful.

Yet, remember this: That by the removal of that which bound, and through the gift of that which you name spiritual sight, so you will see not

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the top of the little hill on which you fix your gaze at this stage, but out of your freedom, out of your longer vision, so the next hill shall come, as it were, into your horizon; and as pilgrims blest by God, you will go on and on.

And the next stage to that after physical death, is as glorious in comparison as the next garment is to the one which you wear now; and the stage beyond that, and the next stage still - each represents, in the same large measure, greater strength, greater beauty, greater power.

But 'the way' in any stage, the way which you pursued before the physical - aye, back over a time unthinkable to yourself - the only way is the Christ way, the way of service to others, the kind thoughts, the little unspoken prayers, climbing yourself yet never too occupied to catch at a slipping brother, a stumbling sister.

Yes, the only way to get back that spiritual heritage which once was your own, is the Christ way, the God way; in the little things, the hoping and the working, ah, always the active part, putting your good thoughts into good deeds, praying not only to the Father but saying to the Father: 'Place my foot a span in front; lead Thou the way'.

My little ones, when you look out upon Nature, upon the beauty of this little world, the sunshine and the flowers, the green hills in the distance, or the canopy of stars when daylight fails - when you look out upon these things, if they speak not to you of God, then, my children, you are bound, you are a prisoner, a prisoner to this little stage, unconscious of the mighty Beyond.

When you look out on the beauties of Nature and recognise in them a reflection of the thoughts of God, then ponder on this: If the Almighty One bestowed that which is of Himself on the gardens, the seas, the skies, how much more would He long to bestow that which is of Himself upon His children?...

Little ones, you have been taught, and in the Sacred Record it is laid out clear for all to read, that there were those who shone like the golden sun, there were those seen by mortal eyes who represented a radiance, a glory which was not of the earth at all... Around you, at this moment, there are such as these and many more beautiful than that. Around you are the ones you love, and around them, around us all, are those who long since

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took the earth journey, and in spite of a faltering heart, in spite of a mind which had but a limited vision, obeyed the Voice of God.

And these, ah, my children, as the angels of Heaven they represent a brightness and beauty which your physical minds could not conceive, for that which you have built up is as a reflection of the holy ones who stand behind you at this time, and, in company with those you love, are pouring upon you their love - the love that changeth not, that never alters, although alteration it may find.

They pour out upon you that which they have culled from the great Source; and, in time to come, you shall see what these short hours have produced on the garment which you wear when the earth stage is past. You shall see that, here and there - by a thought, by an act, by an ignorance - there would have been a twist or a dull patch, something not akin to beauty; but while you listened and while you tried to get nearer to God, lo, those stronger than yourself were untwining this, straightening that; and upon the garment which will be your own, shall be marked the influence and the work done during this time we met together, and during that time when you retreated from the world and read the Sacred Record (Bible) or the words which came through the instrument I use.

Something of God you tried to follow: Something of God is worked on the garment which will be your own after the physical has done its part...

My children, fence not my words or their deep implication. You are building now, you are creating, you are making your joy or your sorrow in that time when you are free from that which is even as a sending to sleep, for the physical body dulls pain, dulls consciousness, dulls realisation of all that which one day you must face.

Out of these coarser conditions into finer conditions, when you will vibrate and respond to a thousand more waves of thought and feeling than is possible now; in that time, you will look back and you will thank God or you will condemn yourself - condemn yourself over the thoughtlessness of the past, over the carelessness which has given you something that you cannot destroy except in time through service and the dedication of yourself to others.

Little ones, be not dismayed, yet, be serious over that which concerns you far more vitally than the clothes you wear, for alas, that next body cannot be discarded as the uncomfortable cloak, as the hard resisting

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texture which frets the physical body. You exclaim against this and that, but you know that by casting it off you are free from the discomfort it represents. But, in time to come, that garment which you have constructed by your thoughts, your actions, your daily life, that will seen as yourself; and the Divine within in anguish will go its way, unless you have given it that freedom for which it ever fights and struggles...

My children, I told you when last we met that big things were pending, that the call has gone forth for those who would be as soldiers, ready to give of themselves to their Leader Christ. Forget not this: The choice rests with you. There is not one, even the great God Himself, who could influence you except by the power of Love, but that Love is stretched out as you would stretch out your hand over the running child to protect it from the edge and the depths beneath. By that love which is our gift and joy, we seek to warn, seek to hold, but we dare not do more.

Oh, remember that: 'Many are called but few have chosen'. And this, dear children, is the correct rendering of that familiar phrase. Many are called but few have chosen. The choice remains with the individual, for your Father and Mother God has given to man the gift of free-will. He calls. His messengers, His healers - aye, a mighty throng - they seek to influence, they would direct your steps into the right path, but they dare not stand between you and that which you have elected to follow.

Oh think of this: That all are called but few are sufficiently freed to hear. Forget not that God waits for you, individually, to make the choice yourself. I come into your midst. You are as my children; I have watched over you long before the physical stage; I have fought for each one, I have prayed for all, yet I come not into your presence to say: 'Do this or do that'. But out of the gift bestowed upon the instrument I use - a gift bought and purchased by suffering - so through the power of the Holy Spirit, I can enlarge your understanding, I can increase your vision, I can show you what lies in front if you choose the second-best; what lies in front if you choose the third and the fourth-best.

Yet remember, that even as the blasphemer denies his God, lo, the Love of God is around him, seeking to save him from that which he is constructing for the by and by. Remember that we, in our littleness, sometimes judge others. God in His greatness judges no one, but even as they strike Him through the very Love He has for them, so He is seeking to retrieve for them that which they have cast aside.

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That is God - mighty in understanding, illimitable in Love; Holy, yet never does His Holiness shut Him off from the least of His little ones.

Oh, children, let not my words be misunderstood. The future is fraught with much. There are those who - because they have turned from the Light - who find themselves in darkness, for God cannot interfere with free-will. They would not listen when the warning went forth; they chose the world; they turned their back upon the greatest Friend they could ever have, and though that Friend holds out helping loving hands to them, they have retreated from the Light and the darkness has swallowed them up.

Yet, remember that darkness can be conquered by Light; remember that you - who, in a measure, have seen something of the purpose and the plan - that you must take your light into dark and dreadful places, yet not alone, nor do you give out of your light alone. Have I not told you that each little taper is fed by the stronger taper, and the stronger taper by the torch, and the torch by that great Light which is spiritual understanding, and the great Light draws from the Fount of all Light. And thus when, as a little taper, you pass among the stricken, among those who are held by fear, remember that your light could not be there without its Source of supply, and those stronger lights could not be there without drawing strength from God Himself.

So, my little ones, let no misapprehension hold your minds for one second. When trouble comes upon the world, seek not security for the body, seek security for the Divine within. Let not those who are as wandering sheep take the wrong road because the shepherd was absent, for, in the measure that you seek to protect yourself, your possessions or anything that is yours, in that measure you have swerved from the Christ example, from the One who saved His faithful followers but took the Cross Himself...

Little ones, that which I have said applies to us in a greater measure still. Where sorrow is, where suffering abounds, those who have the most power, those who have the most light, there are they. Where the need is greatest, where there is that which you name catastrophe, the Master walks, the Master endures with His little ones.

Oh, think not that when that which you name earthquake takes place that the Creator does not suffer with His own. We are of Him. You cannot say to your finger: 'There is no connection between us'. As the knife is plunged into the hand, so that which you regard as yourself responds to

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the pain; yet, have I not told you that the physical body acts as a sleep where sensitiveness and feeling are concerned? When the least of God's creation suffers, so the Source from which it came suffers as well. This is the meaning underlying the assurance that the hairs of your head are numbered (Luke 12:7). That represents, in very truth, the link between the Father and His little ones.

So, my children, I show you but I persuade you not. I tell you that that which takes place now and in the days to come will be marked on the next garment which you will wear - your failures, your successes, your hopes, your fears. Therefore, when the call comes, take heed how you choose. Those who love you are praying that you may choose aright, for they know that when the earth stage is o'er your joy or your anguish will be according to the record of the past...

And now, my little ones, I will leave you for a space. I want you all to continue to give out of your love and your pure desires, for this night something is being weaved in which is beyond your comprehension now, something of God, that something which shall be shown in the next garment which will be your own. And now I go...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...My dear children, the power in this room tonight has been gifted in such a lavish manner that I could speak to you - and those you love could give their messages - during the hours in front. But the Father's will has been worked in. This is an illustration regarding the harvesting of the power. Remember ever how the Master, when on earth, gave instruction that the bread should be gathered into the baskets so that nothing should be wasted... Provision has been made in abundance, but, according to the law of the Spirit, we take for our immediate use and then we harvest the rest.

Tomorrow and in the little time to come, there will be that upon the horizon which shall bring its double message: Hope and Sorrow. Hope, for the purpose has been placed before your eyes; sorrow, because this little world has brought upon itself that which is as anguish to the Father.

But oh, remember this: That by the sorrow and the suffering, so the cleansing will take place; by the cleansing, so the chains which bind man to earthly things will be struck from him. By the freedom of the individual, so you are bringing into being that which is as a fragment of universal

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liberty not only for humanity, but by the influence thrown out from humanity, to creation as a whole. You struggle together - the children of God, with that which you name Nature in its many forms. You rise together or you fall together, and each one departs into his own place, that place built up by his thoughts and his life... As man rises, so Nature gains a radiance and a splendour which is of the Spirit Realms.

Thus I leave you. Hold in your minds your responsibility to the Divine within, your responsibility to those who know less than yourself; your responsibility to creation as a whole. For the time is coming when, as children of the Father and Mother God, you shall bring into being that which is beyond the horizon of your thought at this stage. We are part of the Creator and the Creator has given us of Himself.

So I leave you with the blessing of Christ resting upon you, that blessing which is aspiration; the blessing of the Master who has worked for us since the beginning and who will work for His own until all are gathered in...

Oh, allow the Holy Spirit to illumine your physical minds. Grasp essentials and let the perishable things of this little earth be swept away; hold to the staff of faith - faith in God, not only as your Creator but as the One who loves you best...

With peace continue your separate ways, but remember that this night you are linked to the great, great work, of which God is the Controller, and what is not accomplished at this stage will lie awaiting you in the life beyond the grave.

Goodnight, little ones. Hold fast to that which has been bestowed, for that which you understand as the Presence has been here this night...



GREAT POSSESSIONS.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 27th August, 1927.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

O great Spirit of Eternal Love, we thank Thee that Thou hast taught us as to the love which Thou hast for us all; we thank Thee again that by Thy example we can express, in a measure, something of the Divine Love which is within us. We call to Thee with our better selves and we ask Thee to give us that strength which we need to carry us through the days in front, and we know that as we pray so Thou art providing that all that is necessary shall be there; and we shall go on, step by step, ever upward yet conscious not of weariness but joying in the distance that lies behind.

Oh, grant that our eyes may be fixed ever upon Thee and let not fear touch us because of Thy perfection and the imperfection which we, at this time, express. Let the comfort be poured down upon us that through our consciousness of the difference between our holiness and the holiness of those who have gone in front, that through this consciousness we have gained a possession, something which the earth cannot take away, something which is of the bright planes themselves.

Father, knowing all things, the troubles and trials of physical life, the weariness and the weakness, oh, grant that we may feel Thee so close that as we go on the word Christ may rise ever to our lips - Christ our Companion, the One who never fails.

Father, we thank Thee for Thy mighty understanding and for the illumination which has been given to these Thy children gathered here. Amen...

Great Possessions

...My little ones, it is my privilege tonight to again call in your loving thoughts, and ere I commence that which you name the Instruction, I want you all to realise that your point of view - as well as that which your lives represent - that this, and much more, is known to me through that sight and understanding gifted by the Most High.

And when I speak of those present, I wish to include all who read my words. I would say to this child far away: God understands, and because He understands so He has instructed that this night I send you words of cheer. To that one who is a stranger to you but nevertheless your brother or your sister under Christ, to that one I say: Oh, be of good courage. Faith planted even as the tiny seed will bring forth a harvest which, as yet, is hidden from your physical mind...

To all I speak, and I say that around you, individually, there are those strong in the Love of God, and by your desire to get nearer to holy things so, indeed, you have fastened them to your vibrations, for it is the Father's will that aspiration should receive that which shall turn aspiration into reality.

This point, dear children, is not as yet fully understood. There are many who love Christ and wish to do their little best, who cry out of the sorrow within: 'My ideals may be high but my actions they are second or third from the best'. And within, the conflict goes on; strength fights with weakness and sometimes overcomes, and, again, weakness seems so far-reaching that the Divine - the real self - cannot make that headway which it desires.

Oh, grief in many aspects, as it were, like rain seems to fall upon the child who wishes to keep close to God. 'Today I fail; what about tomorrow? Does not this indicate failure again? Yesterday I tried to do better but ere night fell, the weariness of the body caused me to stumble. Can I try again, conscious of the many failures which lie in front!'...

My little ones, these thoughts, in themselves, are a severe test upon that determination which you endeavour to make your own. When such thoughts crowd around you, put fear aside and say with faith: 'God will help me; even if I fail, God will help me to retrieve, and I shall work it out'.

Yes, my children, to some of you this - in the language of your little world - this goes home. To many more than you can imagine, it applies in equal measure, and the great Father, the One who never misunderstands,

Great Possessions

He has instructed me this night to lead you away from the edge of the wood into the sunshine of trust in Him.

And thus I speak on: 'Great Possessions, Great Possessions'.

Immediately, the physical mind conjures up that which is possessed by others: The things of the world, its so-called assets, aye, and the talents of the mind - that which the few do so easily and bring down upon them the admiration of the majority who are not gifted in the same degree. Great possessions - the capacity to hold the attention of the crowd, to be honoured by the populace, to be treated in a deferential manner by the many who, though perhaps they know it not, have set up that god of wealth and worship at its shrine...

Yes, dear children, you all know those who have great possessions in the world's way of averaging gain and loss; and I want to speak plainly upon this point, for there are some who have gained the impression that to have treasure of any kind is a sign of weakness, a sign that Christ is not in their heart and mind.

First, I would touch upon wealth, because there are those who have much; and at times the thought comes: 'Is this sin in the eyes of God?' Little ones, that which you name 'sin' very often is associated with possessions, yet, blame not things material but only the bondage of the one who holds. The one who has many possessions can bring down upon himself the blessing of the Christ if he is a faithful steward of that entrusted to his care - a faithful steward following the example of the Master, and holding not to himself when there are others in dire need of necessities to keep physical life within the garment that is worn.

Such as these can look back over a life of usefulness, over a life which indeed reflects the Christ-mind, the Christ example. Simple lives many of them lead; they curtail their desires for this and for that; they treat the body as something which must have its nourishment but no more; luxury or indulgence finds no place in their plan of life. These are blest by the Father and they are preparing themselves for the fuller life Hereafter, when great possessions of another kind shall be their own.

And while I am on this subject, I would say to those known by my children, those who have the things of the earth, that the Divine within is instructing them as to the next step and the next. Let not any within their vibrations by their influence check them in that which they seek to do.

Great Possessions

And then, my children, there are the talented, those whom you admire so much; the clever ones, the ones who can grapple with any subject and find few obstacles to bar the possession of the facts they seek to make their own. 'Oh, fortunate are these' you cry, 'how different my life would be if I had their mental equipment!'

Little ones, beware, take care. Over and over again, right through the past, there have been many awakened souls, those conscious in part, who have been misled by that which their minds represented. When such as these are free from the body, so they find themselves bound by the thoughts of the body; and that which you name the 'mental plane' represents a multitude, who, as it were, have reached the first plateau of endeavour and have settled themselves in its pleasant conditions to admire the view beneath.

Mark my words. They have that which seems as beauty and splendour to them. On each side there is that which speaks to them of the knowledge which they have made their own, and their thoughts and their eyes are ever upon that which is material rather than spiritual.

It is even as with yourselves in physical life. You climb a hill and you admire the valley beneath. You raise your eyes to the sky but the brightness of the sun sends you back into the shade. This is a symbol of those gifted with great mental powers. They cannot raise their eyes and meet the light of illumination, for they have not been prepared. They prefer to look and ponder on that through which they have passed themselves; there is a charm in the familiar, there is a companionship in that which represents a lesson learnt, a difficulty overcome...

Children, while in the physical body bound by physical limitations, you cannot look at the sun of your little earth; but because of the Divine within and its link with the great Creator, you have the strength to raise your eyes to the sun of revelation, and though at first bewilderment may be your own, gradually, stage by stage, you become accustomed to higher and higher vibrations, and as you become, as it were, acclimatised, so those vibrations are made your own...

Oh, dear children, take care. I know how attractive the tools of the mind appear when in the physical body. Did I not experience this myself? For years, for a period longer than you have lived upon the earth plane, I delved and I explored, I concentrated on the knowledge of the world; and it

Great Possessions

was as a man aged as you regard time, that at last I extricated myself from the toils of knowledge and came face to face with Wisdom and Love combined (Jesus the Christ).

Little ones, think you to yourselves how much I had to free myself from, and had it not been for the Gentle Stranger, the Saviour, I should have passed out bound by a thousand chains, unconscious of my imprisonment for many a weary year to come.

Children, keep that high goal before your mind; set your eyes not on the plateau of knowledge but on the Cross of Wisdom, which is far, far beyond. And when you look amongst your friends and give them admiration for that which their physical mind conceives and works out, oh, remember, that unless they know in time, the planes of the Spirit will be closed to them when they pass hence...

The way to God is simplicity itself; the way to God is keeping your own path free from obstacles and entanglements and helping others to do the same. Just the raising of the heart to God, just the trying to think strong thoughts instead of weak, and remembering to put your desires and your ideals into practice as you go along. That is all; that is the simple steep path to God.

And if any of those who take pride in their intellect say: 'That is too simple for me', then I answer: 'Try it, my friend, and you will find it more difficult to follow than that which you have built up for yourself'. Simple it sounds but oh, so hard to follow. The strong thought instead of the weak thought, the kind thought instead of the critical thought, the helping hand when the weariness of the body cries 'rest', and, above all, faith and trust in God, the positive faith that He understands. Oh, try it, my friends - you who prefer the intricate path - try it, and you will find that all your resources will be called into play to keep you steady on that which, in outline, is simplicity itself...

Great possessions. How strange those words seem to us once we are free from the limitation of physical things. Great possessions. Little ones, I would draw your attention to what indeed is a sweet possession: You find it here in the link of friendship which holds you fast. Never let that link be broken, for it has been blest by God; it is indeed a possession which cannot be bought and cannot be sold. It is part of the Divine within - the instinct of friendship, that give and take, that throwing out over the other love,

Great Possessions

sympathy and patience. It is a treasure that will hold revelation upon revelation when you are free.

Great possessions lie around each one. In this little room, as always, gather those known, sensed, but sometimes unseen. They are yours and you belong to them; they are the ones who have taken the hard road in a time long past, and with joy in their hearts they come to this one and that to help them in the experiences which they have chosen for the sake of the Christ within.

And here, dear children, I would emphasise a point which one day you will recognise as Truth itself. I speak to those with weak and suffering bodies. Child (Mrs L. Whittaker), it is your great possession, although I know you have regarded it as a burden almost too heavy to be born, but in time to come, you will see it in its true character - as a gift, something which you, out of the aspiration within, took on so that your aspiration might not be of the mind or the soul alone, but established as concrete fact. A little while - and it will seem thus to you in the sweet tomorrow - a little while you endure with what fortitude you can draw forth, for the sake of the great possession which it will represent for all Eternity; and the pangs in that time will seem as nothing in comparison to the mighty gain...

Oh, keep your vision clear, dear children. It was not the Father's will that the physical tabernacle should represent so much distress, but over the past, through turning from the Light, so the consequences have been worked out in the bodies which some spirits must wear. Yet out of the anguish so God restores, and in the Hereafter those who suffered shall say with the ones who suffered with them: 'God's ways are best'. The strong soul takes the hard path, the painful path, out of its desire to bring that understanding which shall indeed open the gate into the higher wisdom when the physical stage is o'er.

Those with strong bodies, when Christ dominates their heart and mind, they delight to give of their strength to others, to be, as it were, the extra brick which saves the foundation from falling. Those with strong bodies who work for the weak, putting their great possession to just the use which the Father intended, that use which is part of the purpose and the plan.

Oh, little ones, reinterpret life by the Light which shines from the One who loves you best. Keep your thoughts free from the earth's point of view, for it has been sadly distorted by ignorance and wilfulness over the

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past. Look at that which is around you through the eyes of faith, let illumination shine upon that which is ugly or miserable in its appearance, and say not to yourself: 'This repels me; that causes something akin to loathing'. But pause, consider the maimed one, the child covered with that which you name disease, and remember that though man destroys, God reconstructs and retrieves, and the blindness or the deafness or the dumbness, in time to come, shall be their great possession, for God is not mocked and His angels have guard over such as these...

Children, I know that when I speak to you in this wise, I have your love and your thoughts and I thank you, for this represents to me my great possession, my priceless gift. And so I bring you on to that which is the treasure of our hearts, and I want you to think of Christ and His attitude towards His little ones:

Your response brings to me a joy no words can express, yet, my children, you are *not* part of me, you are only my brother, my sister, under our Father and Mother God. So, try to increase your realisation of what the Saviour feels towards those who *are* part of Himself - the ones He yearns over, the ones who, for a long period, were completely out of touch with Him, although He was never out of touch with them.

Think of His patience, His Love, aye, all the effort poured out over you and me; and then His joy when those who are His own at last turn to Him, only perhaps with faint affection at first, yet that first glimmer of recognition is a promise of the fullness in time to come. And then as consciousness increases as to the great Fount of Love which is ours by heritage, by gift, so in the end we claim our greatest Possessions and all else seems as naught... Christ has brought us into that Home from which we will never retreat again, the Shepherd after much seeking has found the lost lamb, and the fold is complete.

Oh, children, try still more, and again still more, to realise something of the Love of God as expressed in that most tender One, the Saviour of the World. Stretch out your hearts and minds to Him; pray ever: 'Release Thou the love within!' For once affection turns into love, as we understand love, so sorrow, disaster, pains of the body, separation - all these things are covered o'er by the consciousness of the One who loves us best, His unceasing care, His unlimited protection of that which is the real self, the Divine within, which is part of the great Godhead and understands all things...

Great Possessions

And now, my children, I will leave you for a space; yet, again and again, I must return to other phases of this great subject, for the word 'possessions' hides much beneath. You know naught of its real scope, its power and its blessing, but as we go on, slowly - for true wisdom only can be made your own by gradual stages - slowly, I will impart that which the Master instructs, and as I speak and as you listen, so the Holy Spirit is enlarging your vision, expanding the borders of your understanding, and bringing consciousness of a little more and a little more of the mighty Mind of Love. And now I go...

(Others then spoke...)

'A PRINCE OF ISRAEL'...

...Friends, it is one of old... I am that one who had great possessions. A prince of Israel, perchance, you would name me; as a child of God I entreat you to meet me, as I speak.

Over the past, I see a great array - I see those of my kind, those who had my equipment; but this night I stand in your presence, bowed in humility before the Great Divine... Even as the lily, in robes of white I find myself - the lily, that which is greater than Solomon in all his glory. Yet, I would speak that which has been ordained.

Friends, when I approached the Master and put the question to Him and received His simple answer, as stated in the Record (Matt. 19: 16-22), sorrow came upon me for I had much treasure. In those days, as today - yet, methinks in greater measure - that which you name poverty was on all sides; and the thought came to me that even with that which represented my wealth, no difference would be visible, indeed it scarce would be felt. It was as taking a cup of water and pouring it upon the thirsty desert; a second and the hot sun made all dry again...

And I thought me thus: If I hold, I lose the blessing. If I give, I am without and the benefit to others will disappear as the morning dew. And so I communed within, yet the eyes of the Stranger held me fast. I looked upon Him; dust was upon His cloak, that which protected His feet was old and worn...

This one, a Holy Prophet, had naught; yet, from within, so the realisation came that He had a possession greater than e'er could be my

Great Possessions

own. I departed, yet I stayed, for my real self lingered behind, and it was as an empty frame I continued on my way...

There have been many who have pondered within as to my choice, as to that great decision which was mine. Yet, I smile at their thoughts, I smile at their ignorance - for could they not guess that once I had met the eyes of the Christ, all else would be swept aside?... I left the Master but that which was my self remained.

Friends, it is difficult to put these things into words... As time sped, so I cast off my robes and donned the pilgrim's garb, and I trod the path - that simple yet difficult path - with those you name the disciples, and I was one. Thanks be to God, praise to the All-Glorious One - I was deemed worthy to give that once soft body of mine for the Truth which was within...

As I speak the fire seems all around, yet the flames they touch me not. The very light was symbolical of the revelation held out before me, and that which you name the stake was my greatest possession, for it bound me to the Crucified as naught else could have done. The past is present, yes, the present reflects that wonderful gift of mine in the past...

So strange is that cloud of memory. I feel upon me once more the heavy garment that indeed was a symbol of the prisoner that I was... Ah, now it is gone and I am free - then the humble way, the peaceful way, and the agony at the end...

Oh, wondrous are the ways of God, wondrous is His Love. The cleansing came by the flames; it was as if the past was gathered together in the faggots that were around, and when I was free it was freedom in very truth. Out of that which was my 'punishment', so the gift of purity was made my own. Man's ways - God's ways. The possessions of the earth and the possessions of the Spirit...

Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed as the lily - that which expresses a thought of God.

Farewell. Yet we shall meet again in this same way. I would speak to you of the child I bore in my arms through that last journey when the gate of the earth was opened wide. That child has been sensed by the instrument I use, and in time to come she shall speak, for the little ones are very 'near' to God.

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Farewell, yet give me of your thoughts, and, perchance, a little of your love. Call me not poor but rich. I am rich beyond my wildest dreams and all that I have it would be my delight to give to you in turn, but alas, we can only give in the measure that you can take, and therein lies that which is named the justice of God...

Farewell... Longing holds me yet I must give place to others...

(Note: The medium recollects that some months ago the spirit of a young girl came to her and said she had been burnt at the stake. A Roman was with her who when on earth had great muscular strength. The spirit who gave the above message was quite a different type - slender in build, and very sensitive.)

(When all had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...My dear children, over this little room something has been built up which, in time, shall strengthen your faith and harden your determination in a way that nothing of the world will have the power to destroy. Remember, that as you meet here evening by evening, bringing your dedication and your love for each other, so God, taking your contribution, has weaved it in with all those gifts which He longs to bestow upon His own. The power in these vibrations is established for all time, and as you go on with steady wills, with minds receptive to that which we would impart, so you shall bring to yourselves demonstration after demonstration of the Holy Spirit, revelation after revelation of the mighty Love of God...

Oh, children, this gift of yours is a great possession; it has been bestowed by the One who is our Treasure. Christ dominates these conditions; He controls my words as well as my thoughts, and each one of those who speak to you in this way, each one is that much nearer to the Master by the consciousness of His Presence in your midst.

Keep your vision clear; turn ever to the One who has enabled you to understand something of the God-Mind. Hold fast to His tenderness, and remember that this companionship will grow closer and closer as you climb the hill, and as the realisation comes of the Christ by your side, so the Christ within will gain its freedom, and in being blest so you shall scatter the blessing around.

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Great possessions are yours now and in the days to come. Thank the Giver, acknowledge the Bestower, and in peace go your way.

I bless you with consciousness of your great gifts, with realisation of the One who gives all, and with a mighty faith to do His work in the measure that you see and understand in each stage of your development.

The blessing of the Christ is upon you all; hold it fast and trust in His unlimited power.

Goodnight, my little ones, and remember how dear you are to me...



SPIRITUAL AFFINITY.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 3rd September, 1927.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

With grateful hearts we come to Thee our Father and Mother God, and we ask Thee, because Thou hast made us and because Thou hast claimed us as Thy own, to help us to be more fitting sons and daughters, nearer to Thee in love and understanding.

O Christ, help us to imitate more closely those qualities which Thou showed in perfection; give us the humble heart, lead us out of the thicket represented by the mind of the body on to the great continent of wisdom, that wisdom which is part of All-Wisdom, and that which it is Thy will we should release within and recognise as our own. Teach us as to Thy Love, as to the purpose and the plan, and grant that as we learn ourselves we may ever remember to pass on the Truth to others, that as we climb so we may show the way to those who are misled by the things of the world; and as we gather up our gifts we may indeed give of those great possessions to the ones who are without...

O Christ, help us to follow more nearly Thy great example. We ask it because we belong to Thee and Thou art our Saviour for ever and for ever. Amen...

...My little children so dear, so precious to me, I come into your midst tonight with a deep, deep thankfulness, for I look within that which represents yourselves at this stage and I see that many seeds have taken a firm root, and I know that in the by and by - aye, even in the tomorrow - those seeds shall grow and be of utility to others. I look into your heart and I find there love for our Saviour Christ; I look again and I find real love for each other; and I look still again and, to my joy, I find there love for this one, who, under Christ, seeks to lead you up the steep, steep path.

Spiritual Affinity

Oh, children, let not any misgiving touch you as to the steepness of the path or the difficulties which it represents. Rather, draw to yourselves that feeling of deep congratulation that you are sufficiently awakened to be on that path, for in addition to difficulties there are splendours, there is illumination, there are powers which, as yet, are hidden from your physical consciousness.

Think to yourselves like this: 'The way may be steep but that in itself is a stupendous gift, for only effort can bring my spirit's desire'. You cannot have that which represents even a tithe of the Christ-mind without following in His steps in the degree that you wish to make something of Himself your own.

You cannot be free as the disciples were free, unless, my little ones, you are travellers - travellers out of the valley, out of ease and comfort, out of allowing the things of daily life to slip by, or your opportunities to remain opportunities and not be turned into your own possession. You cannot be as disciples unless you turn from the so-called pleasures of this little world and climb, yes, climb, so that you may take of the imperishable joys of the Spirit.

Oh, let not any deceive you as to this: You cannot take unless you are willing to give. They say to you: 'Look at what my life holds. I can do this, I can have that; happiness is all around. God does not mean us not to have a good time as we go along'. Many have heard this, and sometimes they have been impressed by what seemed so obvious. Trouble, as they regard trouble, passes these by. They awake to a day which holds much that represents their heart's desire; they attract to themselves a variety of toys, and when one ceases to hold the attention another arises to take its place.

And those who have little, who work and know what weariness can represent, they ask themselves: 'Is that right? Have I made a mistake? Have I taken on too much? Perhaps it is not God's will that my life should be laid down on such grey and dreary lines?' So the thoughts come, and sometimes there is no one in their vibrations to speak that which is the Truth...

Little ones, God wants His children to have happiness and joy and freedom, but the things of the world represent a bondage, an

Spiritual Affinity

imprisonment, which, in the days to come, will exact much before it can be cast aside.

Oh, listen and learn for God fights for the real you within. The world's way and God's way, for the most part, are in opposite directions, and each step that the ignorant take towards the satisfaction of their lesser self, is a step farther from the release of the Divine within, of that which lives on long after the physical garment is forgotten (Gal.5:17-26)...

Tonight, my children, having drawn in your thoughts and despatched a shadow here or a misgiving there, I would speak to you - for the Master has instructed me - I would speak to you on that which I name: 'Spiritual Affinity'.

And I want you to free yourselves as much as possible from your ideas and theories, from that which has accumulated in your mind over the past. I say not to you lay all this aside, but I ask you to listen for this brief time, and then, when my words have penetrated into your consciousness, to take that which was already your own and see how it bears upon this fragment of Truth which I am directed to pass on...

I have told you oft before that no one can convince, yet they can explain. You take that which you have heard and that which you have seen; you weave it in with your own experience, and sometimes, after many days, realisation comes as to that which is permanent for ever...

Little ones, during the evolutionary stages, perforce there is much that is thrown upon, as it were, the sensitive plate which represents yourself, and the only way, the only way to get that vision which the great Father and Mother God desires shall be your own, is to sift and still to sift, holding in your mind Christ, God or the Holy Spirit - that aspect of the great Godhead which, at the time, affords you most help and comfort.

And you will find this as you progress: That more and more of the so-called knowledge of the world - its theories and its ideas - you will discard. Slowly, it is true, and at times with surprise, you will find that this is absent and that has been left behind. And as you go on, concentrating on the One who loves you best, so simplicity will take the place of complex thought, and, at last, the day comes when, with a sense of indescribable youth and liberty, you wake up to the consciousness that you are indeed - in the measure that you yourself allow - a son or a daughter of the Most High.

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Then you listen for His Voice; you say not to yourself: 'I will pray and perhaps God will answer'. Nay, with a certainty that is immovable, you go to the Father and ask, and you wait, positive that He will reply. The link between has been made in a way that nothing of the earth - its treasures or its knowledge - can sever; the affinity between you and your Maker is established for all time...

Now, my children, I want you to go back, in thought, to the first pages of the Sacred Record (Bible). I have told you before that you were created in the likeness of your Father and Mother God. There are those entangled in the knowledge which they have torn out of the earth, those enmeshed in the so-called secrets of science, who say that man and the animal are the same...

Little ones, there is this affinity between you and no more - that the animals, in every stage, are a responsibility from which you cannot separate yourself, for man was given dominion over that which was created for his use, yes, created for his use, and for the development of itself.

Keep that thought clear. I know how these theories beat upon the physical mind. Some unwillingly, others unconsciously, are swayed by that which is given forth by those who think they know. When such as these pass hence, if apart from their theories they have done their duty to their neighbour - have succoured the weak, have been kind in thought and action - when such as these are free they will have a demonstration of Life in its wider sense, before which their little knowledge will crumble even as the dust...

I have told you that man was created in God's own image, and that is stated plainly, to those who have the will to understand, in that which is a record of the past, presented in parable form. Little ones, it is difficult - being confined to the language of the physical world - to speak to you of the great Creator or to instruct you beyond the first span concerning the mighty Mind of Love; yet, it is the Father's will that I seek to impart something of that which, one day, out of these dense conditions, will seem to you so clear, so wonderfully like that which is Perfection itself.

Remember always that the words I use are solely to convey something of my meaning to the physical mind. Words, as words, have no existence to us, but you associate certain things with certain words; and,

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in thinking of this, forget not the different tongues in your little world. You call that which is in this little room by one name, and each of those others use a term peculiar to the country to which they belong. What is the value of a word? Nothing, little ones, except to those accustomed to the association of the thing or the feeling with that word.

I speak to the many strangers who read these records, and I ask them to bear in mind that the words I use are culled out of the physical mind of the instrument, in common with that which is named the language of the country, and I use them to convey something of the great meaning which underlies all Life.

Children, in regard to the controlling Spirit, the great Creator, I tell you once again that to use the word which denotes the masculine or the feminine is entirely misleading. To say that God represents the highest form of man or the highest form of woman is incorrect. The Creator is the perfect balance of Perfection which is represented by the finest qualities of the woman and the finest qualities of the man; God is Father and Mother combined.

The use of the masculine pronoun is entirely a result of man upon the earth plane being the dominating factor. Man, by his strength of limb, had power; therefore All-Power must be represented by the masculine...

Again, those who have penetrated into wisdom realise, in all its beauty, that God is not more our Father than our Mother. I use the word 'He' solely because it is familiar to your minds, but I warned you in the early days we met together that this was not correct, any more than it would have been correct for me to use the feminine pronoun in connection with All-Life...

Little ones, perhaps I have laboured this over-much, but it is of great import, bearing upon that which I am seeking to impart.

Sex, as you regard sex in connection with the formation of the physical garment, that, as you know well, is relative to the plane or planet which you call the earth. Now, think as to that to which I would harness your thoughts: Our Father and Mother God - perfect in a way which no one can comprehend - our Father and Mother God created us (Gen. 1:26,27) *in His own likeness* (Spirit - John 4:24) in the beginning of things. Within the individual, there was a fragment, a spark, an atom - use what term you

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like - of that Divine duality which is one; and remember, that before duality was, 'one-ment' of necessity existed (Gen.2:7).

Listen, dear children: Though difficulties are around in presenting this grain of wisdom, yet I am undismayed, for I draw my power from the Master, the Christ, who, when on earth, experienced exactly the same difficulty in presenting Truth to those who loved to listen to Him. I am undismayed, and what is not clear shall be made clear in time to come.

Children, housed within you all is the highest of the 'feminine' and the highest of the 'masculine', and one day that must be released in all its glory. But think you as to this: The great creative Mind, the One who is All-Wisdom, desired that the journey should be shortened in the measure that was possible, desired that the long, long journey of experience might be eased for His little ones.

And so, dear children, there was that created which, in your language, represents a counterpart - a pair (Gen.2:21). I use that word for I can find no other. And with that which was, as it were, two halves - yet each complete in itself - it was ordained that the circle of experience should be traversed by a different process as regards the predominance of the qualities within... It may seem complicated to you as I speak, but that was the beginning of that which you name sex or individuality...

Children, you are conscious that the spirits around you - who are free from the physical tabernacle - that they vibrate to that which you recognise as the masculine or the feminine, and you have been told by me and those who have passed over for centuries of time, that this distinction is maintained. But oh, confuse not my meaning. The great Father and Mother God represents, on a gigantic scale, Perfection, not only of the qualities that you know, but of a myriad which are beyond your comprehension.

In that which is of Himself - that fragment, that vital spark - it was an act of mercy that certain qualities should have a greater strength or influence than others. And also, there is this, which I underline with all the power I possess: That had each one been as the other, there would not have been that same priceless opportunity to help, to be a complement, to contribute that which the other had in lesser part.

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Cannot you see that the very mainspring, as it were, of progression, right from the beginning of creation, was founded on mutual service - service one to the other?

Oh, remember, that in the perfect Mind each quality is as perfect as the other; no quality is of greater degree, no quality is of lesser degree. Perfection represents completion in every sense of the word. Therefore, in bestowing on One a greater measure of strength or power, and on the other, feeling and understanding, so that which was as the dual yet the one, as the half yet the whole, started on its journey of experience; and in time to come, within you, within me, must be released not only the full 'masculine', as you regard that word, but the full 'feminine' as you regard that word as well... Canst understand?

These affinities, complete in themselves, yet bound to each other through the aeons and through a multitude of stages and experiences, they belong to each other, yet each is complete as a separate individual; and when they are joined together at last, they lose not their individuality. In their tiny degree, they are as their Father and Mother God; but remember, the son or the daughter cannot be as the Father and Mother God; the branch cannot represent the Source. Yet, when those two, by experience, have attained that which God has ordained, so then they represent, by the combination, something a little nearer the great Father and Mother God from whom they came...

Oh, remember this: That though the two spirits - who are as a complement to each other, yet are individual and complete in themselves - that though the affinity between them is great, it is less than the affinity between the individual and its Maker.

And this brings me to an important point. Children, it happens that, during certain stages, those two spirits do not meet in a conscious way; and, in regard to the earth period, I would instruct that though the days may hold no communion from your point of view, yet the spirits have communion.

Think you as to this: Aeons of experience may separate those two spirits; the one may have striven and the other may have been worsted in the fight, yet God's plan and purpose is maintained throughout. You may be going through the earth experience, and that which is as your other self may have taken it in the long ago; or, again, the other may be chained to conditions far more dense than these...

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And this, my little ones, explains why it is that certain spirits, wearing the physical garment, take upon themselves the care or the responsibility of another who indeed represents a cross which must be borne. You have marvelled at this among yourselves, but think not that it denotes spiritual affinity between the two; oft the tie is physical alone. But it does denote this: A consciousness, a remembrance of that other tie; and though conditions may separate, yet the aspiring soul works on the material at hand, and what is done for this one (physical tie) is done for that other (counterpart), and, again, doubly for the one who endures.

Oh, ponder on my words. I have called you together tonight - just this little group - because special conditions were required to deal with that which is a reaching out beyond the physical comprehension into something of that wisdom which one day will be your own...

Children, I must underline another point: Perhaps there is one on earth whom you love with all your being. You say: 'It is affinity, and without them unhappiness will be my portion'. Sometimes, little ones, that 'tie' is engineered by the shadows alone; and I must lay down the truth that when the attraction is of the body and not of the spirit, you can be certain that it is connected with those who seek to wreck...

Again, I instruct you further: There are those who love each other with the spirit, those who are conscious that the other appeals to the best within. Such as these are very often surrounded by enemies who are determined to keep them apart. Listen and learn. That is not God's will but an attempt to hinder the purpose and the plan.

Then I would draw your attention to that which goes on on all sides: Two love; the one wishes to rise but the other prefers the things of the earth. To the aspiring soul I give this word of warning: Forget not your affinity is God.

My little ones, how much I must leave untouched, yet I have planted in your minds a few tiny seeds. They shall be tended by those who love you well, and presently you shall find that blossoms are your own, yes, your own to pass on of their purity and sweetness to others.

Oh, children, pray for those who would instruct that man was of the beast, and send out to all those who will listen that affirmation of faith

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that the source of man was God; and that you and they in the far, far past, were created in the likeness of Perfection...

And now, little ones, I will leave you for a space. In talking of that which I have imparted, hold in your minds this thought: That what I have said is as the edge of the fringe of that which is Truth itself; but remember to thank your Father and Mother God that you are sufficiently awakened to desire to grasp the edge of the fringe of that wisdom which was and is for ever... And now I go...

(Others then spoke...)

LAZARUS OF BETHANY...

...Brothers and sisters, it is the one you name Lazarus, the brother of Martha and Mary, and I have prayed for this opportunity over a time beyond that which you can grasp. Tonight, it is the will of our great God that I should speak as to that incident, that miracle which is associated with my name (John 11:1-44), yet I would instruct you a little as to my unworthy self.

In that olden time, to you - and I see the sun as it shone upon the little home we called our own - in that ancient time, the body was assailed by much. As a child I was ill-equipped; like a reed I was bent by the turbulent wind; in winter-time I shrank from the awesome chill; and my body resented much. So, though grief was shown in so generous a measure, it was scarce with surprise that that which is called 'life' sped on its way into the great unknown...

Three days 'I' laid within the tomb - that body which indeed represented to those who loved me all that was myself. Brothers and sisters, the cross is upon my brow as I speak, for I feel, once again the Saviour as we stood face to face; the cross then was upon my brow - you understand its deep import - and thenceforward my work upon the earth plane lay clear before me.

But this night I am instructed to speak of that which befell me during the three days my body lay in the tomb. It seemed to me that suddenly the fever which held me had departed like a cloud that obscured the sun, and joyfully I arose from my couch to see on all sides that which represented a glorious throng, and in that throng were the familiar faces of my father and my mother.

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Canst understand if I tell thee that surprise held not my mind, only joy, a joy which could not be expressed in words? My pains had gone, the weakness had departed, and I was transported into the Realms of Bliss. Yet, the throng it parted as one stood there... His garment was as the inner circle of the sun; his eyes were as the stars. I knelt me at his feet but he bid me arise. 'A servant as thou am I' - that fell as golden rain from the majestic lips. 'Who art thou lord?' I asked. And he answered with a sigh: 'Knowest thou not thy father Abraham, oh, my son? Knowest thou not thy father Abraham?'

Fear fell upon me, and in my mind the cry arose 'Oh, what is this?' And then all else departed and the great and glorious one drew me to his side and instructed. He spake in this wise, yet so bald my words nor can I portray the joyousness which was all around. He spake as to the purpose and the plan, and as I listened so the consciousness came that something was required of me. 'Speak thou O father, for all that I have and all that I am belong to the great God Jehovah, Ruler of us all'. And he answered: 'Think well. That which is required is the surrender of all that you long for most. You are asked to re-open the gate and to return into the dungeon of the physical body, so that the One you adore may use you in His work'...

Oh, anguish was mine. Surely never man was tested so terribly before so I communed within myself: Return to that body so fraught with pain and weakness? Go back to the fierceness of the burning sun and the icy winds of winter-time? Leave my mother and my father? And, above all, separate myself from the one who was second only to the great God of all, for our Father Abraham was of our very selves?

But the great and glorious one spake again, revealing to me that which All-Love must suffer in the little time to come; and as I listened, so loathing of myself seized my mind: 'God would give all, but I withheld from Him one flower of that garden which He had promised as my own'.

So, brothers and sisters, Lazarus was 'raised from the dead'. So brothers and sisters, say rather: 'Lazarus was taken out of Life into that which seemed as a death of all that he loved best; but God's mighty will on earth was done'.

Oh, read within these halting words something as to the truth. A little while you linger here, chained, it seems, to that which represents imprisonment; a little while, so that the purpose and the plan may be

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worked out, so that the great Almighty God who strives for us all, can use you as His tools on earth. A little while the gate is shut, yet lo, when it opens, so through the strength you have bought by that which you have relinquished, you shall penetrate further still into the glory which is of God.

I speak to my brothers and sisters who have suffered during the earth experience for the sake of the Christ within. Regret naught nor let sorrow find a place with your mind. You die to beauty, to light and to joy - and for a little while - so that when you rise again, the beauty, the joy, and the light, may be nearer to the spirit's desire...

(When others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...My children, I have been comforting the spirit who has just spoken to you. Remember this: That in the eyes of God each one is His dearly loved child. Sometimes His children, because they are children, lose the straight clear road; but what happens? In your little world it is worked out again and again. A child has strayed out of the ignorance which holds its mind; Love despatches messengers here and there, and oh, the joy when the restoration takes place.

This has occurred to each one. There is no one so strong, so close to God, who can look back and say: 'I swerved not'. They look back over the road of the past and they see it illumined by the Light which shines from God's Love; and they see also that which fills them with shame - that again and again they wandered from the Light, and the darkness swallowed them up. Yet, our Father and Mother God found them and found them again; and, each time, so joy came to Love, for they are of Him and their sorrow is His sorrow, and their restoration is as a gift to Himself...

Oh, children, be big in your thoughts, be big in your hearts. Look not around on this one and that with any eyes but the eyes of a father and mother combined; for though they may be strangers to the mind of the body, inasmuch as their progress is less than your own, so, as a parent - a loving understanding parent - your attitude should be towards them...

Never forget that you have 'parents' in plenty, and as you arise in strength so you draw to yourself greater strength in turn, and remember ever that the great Source of power is also the great source of Love. To us

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those words are as one; as our love, so is our power; and our power is limited according to our love.

So, little ones, with cheerful hearts continue your way. Remember that your part is the 'next task'; and, in the next beyond that, you impinge on that which belongs to the Creator. Do your part, and have faith that God will not only do His part, but, out of His overwhelming Love, will lighten your part; for every effort made enables the One who loves you best to transform that effort into fact, into that golden harvest which shall not only feed your spirit now, but shall be as reserved nourishment for the future, to do that work which is your one desire then...

In the Name of our Father and Mother God, I bless you with confidence. Through the grace of the Lord God of all, I draw down the power of the Holy Spirit. Take of this healing of the body, the mind, and the spirit, for the spirit suffers in its struggle to get free... The blessing of confidence I bequeath to you in the Name of our Father and Mother God.

Goodnight, my children. We shall meet again, sooner than perhaps you expect.



DUALITY.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 10th September, 1927.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Lord God of all, Creator of Life, we approach Thee with humble hearts and we ask Thee to teach us something as to that Life which goes on for ever. Draw us to Thee by Thy great Love; let us go forward undismayed by the enemies which seem around, and teach us, oh, teach us that the protection is complete. By the power of the Holy Spirit we, as Thy children, call down upon ourselves Thy blessing, and we know we are following the direction that Thou hast given in approaching Thee with confidence, laying aside the will of the body, certain that the will of the spirit is best...

O Christ, lighten the way in front so that we, having, in a measure, longer vision, may point out to the weaker ones the glories which lie in front. Release within us the missionary spirit, and grant that our gratitude to Thee for having brought us thus far may take the form of service to others. Oh, guide us into that path which is transfigured by faith and help us to free ourselves still more from the mind of the body and the bondage it can represent... Approaching Thee, O Father, as Thy children, we ask Thee to instruct us this night according to Thy holy will. Amen...

...My children, when a traveller awakes at dawn and contemplates the journey which is in front, he looks to his equipment, for he knows that, ere night falls, much must be overcome; that the limbs, the mind - aye, the heart - will be tried to the uttermost.

So, dear children, I called you here, for as consciousness comes - and I speak of that which you now recognise as consciousness - so you realise that the hours of day are there not to be got through, but to be put to that

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use which the spirit within demands; and thus it is you look to your equipment. Two things are essential: The water and the bread of life...

Oh, think you as to this: How few there are on earth who are content with the necessities of daily life. Many gather to themselves this and that, and when night falls they are wearied by all that unnecessary furniture with which they have laden themselves. Dissatisfied, out of harmony with the world in general, they exclaim that life is a burden and it holds little as recompense.

To you, dear children, and to a mighty host I speak, for many have been drawn in to gain that reassurance which has been absent in the past; I speak to the crowd, and I ask each one, individually, to over-look that which they have, that which will carry them through the span of the journey represented by the waking day; and I tell them that if they would travel with happy hearts, if they would look back at the end of that day and see the hours well spent, then they should carry with them the waters of faith and the bread of service.

When you are free from the garment which holds you now, you will see how truly my words are worked out; you will look round upon those who call out your deepest admiration, you will wonder at their gifts, at their powers; and if opportunity occurs, you will question what is the record of such as these. And those with the inner wisdom will answer: 'The road they travelled was steep and difficult but they were able to keep to the road, for they travelled light, and the temptation to rest in the shade of the wood held them not'... The waters of faith and the bread of service took them over that which seemed as insurmountable obstacles, and now they are as the angels of Heaven.

My children, I want you ever to remember that though I am directed to teach you as to those Truths which have been covered up by man's wilfulness over the past, that though I lay open this little 'secret' and that important fact, I am teaching you so that you may instruct others to follow in the footsteps of the Master. If that which I say holds your mind to the exclusion of the reason of the teaching, then, my children, it were better that you had not heard at all. God intends His little ones to exercise the mind which is their own at any stage, but only as it contributes to the release of the wisdom within - the wisdom that concerns the things which are of God...

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Last time we met, my children (See: 'Spiritual Affinity'), I sought to impart something as to the creation of that which you name 'man'. I told you the great Father and Mother God bestowed upon that which was of Himself (His children) the same gifts, in miniature, the same powers as housed in the Godhead. I instructed you further that the creation of the 'sons' and 'daughters' of the Most High was, as you name it, in 'pairs'; but I warned you to keep your vision clear as to that distinction of sex which you find so difficult to forget.

In the beginning, that which you name now the masculine or feminine was represented by a fuller release of one set of qualities and a fuller release of another set of qualities in the two individuals - spirits, thoughts of God - call them what you will. Yet, I underlined that neither was greater than the other, but the journey was shortened by this duality, and the commencement of that most constructive tool of service was set into being.

Many questions will arise in the mind of the body as to this point and that. I will deal with them all in time, but should I answer one out of the Divine sequence of these evenings, so, instead of illuminating, I should confuse.

But that which I wish you to hold in your thoughts is this: That each one at their creation in that far, far past - when they were all pure, all truth, but without the gift of personal experience - that when each one was created, there was a counterpart, and although those two 'halves' - which, remember, are complete in themselves - may have been separated over the aeons which have elapsed, so, in the end, it is the Holy purpose that those two shall be reunited for ever and for ever.

And this, my little ones, is that sacred wedlock about which I have instructed you before; aye, a few strands of knowledge regarding that close link between you and your other self I have passed on by the will of God.

But tonight, I wish to deal more fully with that which you name Duality, and I remind you that I am not here to do your thinking for you; I am here to tell you that which is spiritual Truth, and the responsibility rests with yourselves whether you will accept it, with the provision in your minds that, because you are subject to physical conditions, only a fragment of the great Truth can be grasped by you at this stage. If you reject it, then, my little ones, I chide you not; that is not my part. My part is the love part, the understanding part, and the Holy Master would withdraw

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the power if the faintest inclination to dominate that which is your self arose in the mind I use.

Yet, my children, I must speak that which surely will be worked out. In time to come, perhaps under other conditions - they must be more difficult conditions - you will take up the lesson and learn it for Love's sweet sake, for without the Truth in your heart and mind, how can you teach, how can you lead? The teacher must be instructed first.

So, my children, I would speak as to Duality, and I warned you before that I am forced to use your words and accredit to them the meaning which they hold in your minds. This double creation by the Lord God of all is universal; it relates not to that which you call the human alone; and I want to emphasise a point in regard to the animals and the insects - all that wide creation which is separate from your own, yet linked by the fact that, in a measure, you, as sons and daughters of the Most High, are custodians, guardians of all that life which lies without the little orbit of that which you name 'man'.

Children, there have been those who have instructed that in a flight of birds - the groups, the families - there is a fact established which to their minds explains a lot. Such as these have stated that one soul, as it were, one life, represents that flock of birds; and the same with a herd of animals. And there are those who claim this law in regard to all that which they name the lesser creations...

Little ones, think to yourselves. You watch the birds as they fly so freely through the atmosphere. Should one fall to the ground, you would approach it with compassion; you would take the little pulsating form in your hand, you would seek to still its fears, and afterwards you would recollect that which you read in the eyes of the tiny victim - its self. For life - that great, great secret which no brain can fathom - the miracle of miracles is within the feathered form.

And those in a measure released from the things of the world and its many theories, they cannot reconcile the Love of God with the thought that the sparrow or the thrush or the blackbird is 'nothing' beyond this stage; that out of that great group only one survives, only one has that which is life, or, as they name it, soul.

My children, I am not forgetting that there are far larger numbers who would scoff at the notion that the birds of the air have a future

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existence, but think you in this wise: There is not one here who would not confess to serious limitations; yet, even with your limitations, you would be sufficiently 'unlimited' to do your best for the helpless thing in your hand. What does this teach? Is God less than man? Oh, what foolishness holds the prisoners upon the earth plane! These little ones belong to God. There may be millions, but each one is His creation - forget not that.

And, as was the case with 'man', they were created in the - to you - beginning, in a form different far from that today, with an inconceivable beauty and song, with trust instead of fear. In that far past, so the Almighty One set into being the two who were individual, yet counterparts, in the sense that they were companions; and in a time to come, they shall represent the full development, each one, and the combination will make possible that Perfection which the Father had in mind.

Oh, think you, children, how oft I must go back on this: We are of All-Power, All-Love; but All-Power, All-Love is so gigantic that it is not possible to put in any creation more than a fragment of Himself; yet, that fragment is perfect although it is but a fragment...

Little ones, this little earth of yours - so important to you, and doubly so to those who deny their God - this represents to the majority, the outskirts of knowledge, aye, and to some, of life itself. Yet, those who have followed the path laid down, have learnt that beyond the physical there are mighty states and conditions; and I have sought to show you that, before you entered into this plane of experience, you have had a past inexplicable in the language of your world.

Holding this thought in mind, it banishes - as the foolishness it represents - that there is no room for those other creations, that which crawls and that which flies. To us, this earth of yours, is a speck amongst many specks, and beyond those many specks is a vast, vast universe - unlimited, without end.

So, my children, I bring you back to the purpose and the plan. I tell you that you, as a traveller - nay, at this stage as a pilgrim I would name you - that you have seen many a day turned into night, and those days represent that which you name as a 'life' of experience. Yet, as you go on releasing something of the God mind bestowed upon you, so the past, the long, long past, shall be represented even as days and nights: the toiling by the day, which is the consciousness in the garment that you wear at that

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stage, and the sweet peace, the rest, the refreshment, the building up, by night, when the spirit within, in the measure that the garment allows, is free to work as it longs.

But there are some upon the earth plane who are conscious of a loneliness which cannot be expressed in words. There are those who ache for that other half - which is a 'whole' in itself - they ache for that close communion; and sorrow over the separation leaves them not, yet they know not what ails them, their eyes are closed both to the past and to the time to come.

And so, my children, it happens thus: Out of the loneliness, out of the longing for companionship, the individual seeks another. Friends he may have in plenty, but they are not as that other self; and with hope, sometimes with misgiving, he links himself to one, and the tie remains for the span of physical life. But with many this happens: They awake to the consciousness that a mistake has been made...

Children, you all know those swayed by the world's view, who throw off their responsibilities and seek another and another, yet find no satisfaction that will last. But I speak tonight to those, in a measure, educated in the things of the Spirit, and I bid them look at life under the light which shines from God. To the man, to the woman, I have words of cheer: I say to each one that that which they do for duty's sake is not only as harvest for themselves, but it is shortening the separation between them and the one they long for most.

But there are those who have blundered thus: They have, in their vibrations, one they love full well. An enemy, so they regard it, an enemy in the form of sickness approaches, and the physical garment of that other is no more. Grief holds their mind; life is as a wilderness; they forget that there are others anguished as much as themselves; and in a weak unguarded moment they destroy their own physical tabernacle, holding in their mind the thought that they will join the one who means all to them...

Little ones, these blunders occur because the children of the earth have not been instructed; the shepherds are otherwise employed and they have not penetrated into that wisdom which God means shall be their own.

That man, or that woman, has dealt themselves the biggest blow of all, for the wilfulness, the cowardice means that for the next span,

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perchance for the next and the next, conditions will divide. In that which they name their dreams, they may hear the other's voice, but as a dream it passes, for they themselves erected the barrier in between.

But oh, think you, my children, as to the Love of the Father: The Father provided, from the very beginning, that those who were as counterparts could be linked up by thought through the deep love within; but as the travellers went on, they forsook the God-way for the way of self; and, at this stage, there are only the few who can pierce the conditions and link up with the one they love so well. Not God's will but man's. Consequences must be faced; yet the guidance has been true throughout.

In each stage of development, during the time when that which you name sleep or rest claims the individual, so the Divine within is free to go where it will, if that which is the garment does not fetter it by its own desires. When you sleep, then you are your real selves in the sense that you pretend no more. Your thoughts during the day guide your steps at night.

Yet forget not this: That by the wish within to rise higher - even though failures may lie all around - by the wish to rise and not to fall, so, when sleep claims you, you pass into conditions which would stagger you by their holiness. And in that time, if the other is equally linked to God, so barriers, as barriers, have no meaning.

And thus it is, my little ones, that some of you are conscious of a happiness beyond your power to express. Where you have been you know not; with whom you have been you cannot say, but God knows, God understands, and His mercy is unlimited. In that stage, much is put in, and, so it happens to this one and that, that when the body releases and they pass into the Light which never fades, they find there another, and that which is within instructs that this one is their other self.

Oh, think you of this great provision of God. Loneliness loses its terrors, disharmony can be faced; for when sleep claims the soaring soul, that which is your self works on a mighty pattern with that other - the other which God gave out of the mighty understanding of His Mother and Father Heart...

This, my children, is the truth underlying that which you name the Garden of Eden. A parable is set forth there; perchance it seems to you in language that is ambiguous; but, once the key is found, so you open the

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door and a measure of revelation streams upon you. Those truths in parable form were given to man precisely in the same way as I use this child; but in the narration - the putting upon the parchment - so something of the story was lost; yet, God is not mocked, and sufficient remained to indicate to man the history behind and something of that which lay in front.

So, my children, in remembering that God created His children in the likeness of Himself, never forget that the distinction, that which you name sex, the masculine or the feminine, relates only to this little plane as regards the garment which is worn. And this applies also to the powers bestowed on 'man' which were used in the past of this little world in a way directly in opposition to the will of God...

But some will question thus: 'If man and woman are equal in the eyes of the Creator, why came God as man?' Little ones, so easy an answer is provided. Lack of forethought - that is of the earth; the Father has the unlimited vision; and had He come in a woman's form, not one would have listened to His voice; for the women in that time were less than the cattle, and even at this late date, the anguish wreaked upon them has not been worked out.

Yet remember - and this was direct instruction to mankind, to those not obsessed by self - that the one who provided the garment was that which you name 'woman'. She, out of her great, great love for God, was a fitting vessel to provide the garment for the Saviour of the World. Think you not that the honour is equally divided between that which you name the sex? Without the pure heart and mind of the child Mary, so little ones, you and I would not have that which has been vouchsafed in the Christ, as to the mighty Mind of God.

Oh, keep your vision clear. Let not those who claim the knowledge of the world hypnotise you by their powers. In the Sacred Record - clearly outlined to those in touch with God, those who approach All-Wisdom and ask to be instructed - in the Sacred Record, in parable form, the Truth is there for all.

And now, little ones, I will leave you; yet, as we go on, this aspect and that must be touched upon in part. I ask you not to say within yourselves: 'My love for Zodiac constrains me to accept his teaching'. Rather, do I entreat that, in the silence of your own room, you raise your hearts to God and pray that the Holy Spirit may instruct you direct. That

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is God's way, and the intermediaries, the go-betweens, are necessary only because the children of the Most High have strayed from the Light into the twilight and are not able to find, unaided, the narrow path which leads to God...

And now, my children, I will go...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Children, as you have been told, gathered into these conditions is the One who loves you best. Oh, as you go your way, rededicate yourselves to the One who is a Shepherd in a sense that only the Father-Heart of God can interpret. Each need has been overseen; strength has been provided in plenty; then arise and take that which is your own.

As you know full well, there are barriers in yourselves which forbid the taking in the fullness of the mighty gifts bestowed by the Creator; yet, lose not heart but rededicate yourselves to the One who loves you best. You are the children of the King, and the King's daughters and sons, one day, will be invited into that which represents the Home of the Ruler, one day the King's sons and the King's daughters will stand before the King Himself and receive from Him that which He has reserved, protected, and charged with power through the past. In that moment, as never before, the realisation will dawn upon you that the King is indeed the King of Love.

Hold fast to that heritage which is your own. Break your own bonds, and be certain that every one that is cut from you is loosening the chains of another. This is your brother, that is your sister, and inasmuch as you do it unto them you do it for Christ Himself. Within you is strength; without is a mass of distortions and blasphemies. Take your direction from the greater self, the Divine which is housed within.

Thus I leave you with peace built up even as the child described the peace of God and the content which comes as a natural result from trying to more firmly establish that link with Him - the link between the One who is your Father and Mother combined... The child raises his heart and mind, and God does the rest.

Farewell little ones, hold your possession fast. I bless you with consciousness of the greatness, the magnitude of the gift; in the Father's Name I bless you with the spiritual consciousness of that which you represent to Him.

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Goodnight, dear children, and let naught cast aside this friendship which has been blest by God.



INDIVIDUALITY.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 18th September, 1927.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

O Christ, the Healer of all hearts, the Bestower of peace, we come into Thy Presence, and we ask Thee to lead us one step farther on. We dedicate ourselves to Thy service, and we know that as we seek to spread the Truth so also Thou art loosening the bonds which bind our minds, and out of that release so something of liberty sheds its beauty and its brightness over all.

Grant that this great Truth - the gift of the Divine within - that it may so blend itself with the higher thoughts of the physical sphere that at last the consciousness may come to all that each one is a child of their Father and Mother God. Oh, help us to be patient, show us the way in front, and illumine the path on which we must tread, illuminate it by Thy Love.

Saviour, Thou who knowest all things, receive us into Thy Presence this night. Amen...

...My children all, when you meet together in this way, when you exchange thoughts as to this and as to that, are you conscious of the great unseen company which is around you? Are you conscious that in the raising of the heart and mind to those things which are of God, as it were, you are flinging open many bridges into conditions which, as yet, are hidden from the physical mind?

Oh, take in this great, great truth, this priceless gift which is yours today - and all days if you will - that though you may be cabined within a physical body and severely restricted, within you is the unlimited, that which is of God Himself, and by your Father and Mother God you are called to arise and claim that which is your own.

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Little ones, I have instructed you that you had your beginning in God, the Lord Jehovah, the One who came as Christ to show man something as to his Creator. I have underlined that the great Mind of God - the only One who is original - created you, His children, and countless other creatures as well, each having their place, each receiving life from All-Life, each under the care of its Maker.

But these creations, for the Divine purpose, have separate destinies, in the sense that they are separate creations; yet, you and they are linked together by the supreme fact that that which is the 'life' within comes from the one Source, the only One who has the power to bestow life.

Children, in the world today, there are some who speak in tones of authority as to conditions, as to the thoughts of others, as to that knowledge which has been revealed to the few. Yet, should you ask them as to this Truth, so they will answer either that it is beyond their experience, or, more often, that it exists only in the fancy which is your own. They exclaim with sincerity: 'I cannot believe that which I do not understand'. Oh, the folly of such a statement. How much does man understand concerning himself? How much does man understand as to that which he names atmosphere, as to the soil which produces nourishment for the garment which he wears? How much indeed does man know about the putting together of the garment, and can he say what happens to that which was housed within when the garment is no more?...

On every side, in every tree, there are 'secrets' hidden from the mind of man, yet he accepts that which he names knowledge concerning the life of the tree, and questions not. When the naturalist passes hence, with amazement he will see the processes of growth, looking from the inside out, not standing without and being able to penetrate but one inch within. When the biologist is sufficiently free from the chains which bind, he shall read for himself, in actual form, the history of the beginning, not only of himself but of the creeping things, aye, of innumerable beings which he did not know existed at all.

I appeal to the commonsense of the thinker; I say to him: Pause before you rule out as non-existent that which you cannot understand; for around you, as you speak, there are, as it were, worlds of conditions, spheres of influence, and each one has the power to enrich or to impoverish, according to the degree that they represent the God of all.

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So tonight, dear children, following on that which I have sought to lay out in the evenings when we have met together in this sweet way, I would speak to you on that which I name: 'Individuality'.

And for those present, who, as yet, may not have followed that which I have sought to impart under the guidance of the Holy One, from them I ask indulgence, for time is precious and I dare not waste time in going back and reiterating that which I have stated before.

This evening, it has been laid down that I reveal, in a fragmentary part, something as to Individuality; and I want you at the outset to remember that you, the Divine self, were created in the likeness of All-Holiness, All-Power. Yet, as I explained, these gifts - so many in number - they were gifts, they had not been earned, and therefore, they could not rightly be called your own.

So, dear children, in the creation of the counterparts, of the pairs - name it as you will - the all-seeing God, out of the mighty Love within, as it were, sent the one to the right, and the other to the left (indicating a circle). They had the same gifts, each was as the other; yet, in each, greater strength was vouchsafed in regard to certain qualities; the qualities were different but equally valuable, equally powerful one as the other.

And so, as I unfolded, from the commencement of that long journey of experience, each could render to the other help, support, guidance - ah, that mutual service which can illumine any sphere, any condition, because service is of God.

That, my children, was the beginning of that which you name 'individuality', and I ask you not to confuse this with the word which arises so freely in your minds, that of 'personality'. Individuality relates to the real self within; personality is as the garment which is worn at any period of involution or evolution, as the case may be...

So I take you on and on, until we come to this brief stage of physical conditions, when the spirit is clothed in flesh. Can you not see that that very density which holds you, the limitations which surround you, that they denote something as to the past, as to the journey undertaken? Aye, does it not reveal to you the guiding Hand of God, that here and there, there is one who - in spite of all the blindness and the deafness which is associated with life upon this plane - that there is one, who, from the

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Source within, can break down barriers here, ignore obstacles there, and say with faith: 'I am a child of God, one of a vast family, and around me there are those unseen, sometimes unfelt, who took the steep climb; and now out of the power which is their own, minister to those who, as yet, are only on the borders of the consciousness which lies in front'...

Oh, my children, what words can I find to express the deep import of the few who can triumph over the restrictions and the density of the physical body, and allow themselves to stretch out and contact with the mighty planes of Spirit? Yet, this was, and is, the Father's will in relation to all; and I want you to think of the development of individuality in the Christ way, not in the world's way, for that which is named individuality is used so oft by the possessor as a lever to raise to themselves the things of the earth and make them their own. Individuality is of the spirit, and individuality holds, in itself, a deep responsibility which each one, in a day to come, must face.

Around you in the world there are those whom you call outstanding figures. 'Individuality' perhaps you say. Oh, pause - is it not merely that of personality, something associated with the garment of flesh which is worn, or with the mind of the body which is able to think out great schemes - those schemes in which self holds a prominent place? Are there not the orators, the preachers and the teachers, who are named great personalities? The politician, the man who holds the reins of government, he can sway the masses by his passion; but beware, how much of Christ comes into that influence - how much, how much?

My children, within you all there is unlimited strength, but you have bound it, you have fettered it yourself, even as I did when upon the earth plane. Within you is a stupendous purity and holiness and love; yet, my little ones, there have been those over the generations who have thrown off unholy thoughts, thoughts of hatred. And thus it is that the spirit, in coming into this physical plane, to a certain extent, is at the mercy of the past, that past built up by others. Yet, condemn not these, but take care how you build yourselves.

Children, one holy thought, one thought of Christ, could you but see it, as a spray of cleansing rain so it goes out on the conditions, and those conditions are sweetened and strengthened by that thought, that pure desire. In each plane, in each sphere, this law operates unswervingly, and it is Divine justice that weakness can be conquered by the wish to be strong; that that which you name 'evil' must be less evil as it contacts with

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good; that hate - and all that which lies within that seething mountain of fire - that hate must be quietened under the balm of love...

Cannot you see how, even at this stage, your gifts lie all around? Cannot you see that in yourselves - little children in knowledge, little children in understanding compared to the great wisdom which is all around - that you, even though you are little children, can show something of the creative power of God? And that is the Father's will.

Individuality passes through many states and conditions; it takes from this one and it gives to that; and God - because He is Mother and Father combined - God watches and cares, retrieves that which has been lost, restores that which has been cast away for its value was not known; and out of the simple things, out of the trust, the faith, and the desire to rise, so twilight is turned into light, and earth into that which you name Paradise.

Oh, my children, keep your vision clear. Remember that whatever position, whatever possessions this one may have or that one may be without, you are equal, for within you all is the Divine spark; and, perchance, when the physical tabernacle is cast aside, you may long to kneel at the feet of the man or the woman who entreated alms from you. You cannot tell, you know so little, you judge in a measure by that which you see and your little experience upon the earth plane. But the self within is all-wise, all-love, all-discernment, and the individuality which you can show at this stage, will have its mighty influence not only here and now, but always; for such influence cannot die, it is of God.

Little ones, this night I lay aside that which touches more nearly the mind of the body, for I find all around me not the treasure of thought but the treasure of doing those little things which become the great constructive acts. I find around me people of all climes and all conditions, many who took their experiences far from this little corner which you call your country, yet they are here - and why? Because they have heard the great call; because the Divine within constrains them to return and give out of that which they bought by effort to those so sorely in need.

These are they who have purchased their individuality and made it their own. When in the body, many were despised, many were considered of no account; the colour of their physical garment made barriers insurmountable to those who seemed more highly favoured. But the wheel has turned, the garment has been discarded, and by their suffering, by

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their patience, by their lack of resentment, so they are here tonight as messengers of Light for evermore...

Children, I am constrained to underline and underline this other aspect of Individuality, for when you pass hence, whether you will or whether you hide your eyes, there, impossible to be evaded, will lie the story of the past, not only your past but the past of those who were in your vibrations. And then your deep reverence will, for the most part, go to those who were among the obscure on earth, the patient workers, the tired workers, the tired mothers, the over-burdened fathers. These will seem as the 'saints' of God, for they took the hard road, the dreary road, because it was the road to Love...

Little ones, you are wonderfully blest. You have a measure of freedom, something of that sweet liberty which is of the Spirit alone. As you go your way, let not my words pass from you, but look out on life with an illumined gaze. Get your focus right; think of Christ - the One who was despised and rejected of men, the One who was spurned by His own creation; think of Christ, and if one here or there say to you: 'You know not of what you speak', take comfort in the thought that to All-Wisdom that was said as well. It is a link between you and the One who loves you best...

And then there are those who say they will not accept that which they cannot understand. Question such as these as to the nearest thing at hand; show them that they are deluded by the enemies which are around. Their individuality is bound and fettered by the traditional thought of the past; they are prisoners in every sense of the word, and their chains must remain for that time until they themselves, by effort, cast them from them.

You who are gathered here, and the vast, vast throng without, each one has a gift beyond all price. You are part of the great God, the Almighty Creator, and within you is that creative power waiting to be released as you grow strong enough to handle and to guard.

And as consciousness comes, the desire will be born to make that which you name your personality resemble, if only in a tiny degree, that individuality which is yours now and forever, and has been from the beginning. You see it in daily life. There is one here and there, who, in spite of the garment which is worn, out of themselves - the Divine within - testify to the great Divine without, and in the measure that they reveal God to others so the God within gains more freedom still.

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This is the message of the Holy One Himself, passed on through the instrument that I use. All-Love says to you, to me, to the outcast, to that which has been named the scum of the earth - to each of His creation: 'All that I have I long to bestow. Arise, little children, arise in heart and mind, and take of my gifts, for only in that wise can joy be made my own'.

You are of Himself, and without that which you represent, perfect joy is unknown. Once you have loved, so a measure of understanding is poured into your mind. So long as the loved one suffers, you suffer in turn; so long as that other is imprisoned, what is liberty to you? Ah, love instructs and love reveals something as to the mighty Mind of God...

Thus, my children, I leave you; yet, I must return to the subject of: 'Individuality' and continue my instruction regarding yourselves, your history and your future. You are called to pass on the good news to others, yet before you can explain, so the explanation must be given to you, and as you explain or seek to explain, so - take it as a promise from the Father - a little more and a little more illumination shall be made your own.

The holy bond of service has the power to release within the great instructor, and as you give, so you shall take, for that is a Divine law, illimitable in its scope, unthinkable to you in its love.

Thus I go. Hold these sacred conditions, for we work for God and the Holy Spirit is vouchsafed in a way you cannot grasp...

(Others then spoke...)

MARY, THE MOTHER OF OUR LORD...

...Sisters and brothers, it is one you know by name full well; yet, I hesitate to give that name, for I feel within me that perchance it may cast some little barrier between you and that which is myself, between the love I bring and crave to take in return.

A simple woman I was upon the earth plane; many mistakes I made; how little understood I concerning my world or the knowledge which it held. It was the daily task, the tending of those I loved, and the holding on to the peace which I connected with the radiant one (angel) who spake to me and directed as to my lot...

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It is Mary, the child who was honoured above all by that which was entrusted to her. Think not that as I stand before you aught else is in my mind but humility, and that which you name much consciousness of all that I lacked. How little, in my childhood days, did I anticipate that which followed.

Oh, forget not that I speak to you as a simple mother, as one who, when on earth, made grievous mistakes through the ignorance which held her mind, yet one who was deemed worthy to suffer for her God, one who was honoured by that which you name a broken heart...

It has been ordained that I speak to you, sisters and brothers in love, as to the Sacred One who was in my life. Yet, how can I put into words, at this late date, the little things, the cares, the misgivings, the anxieties, and the anguish which followed? Rather would I narrate that which was my Child, and yet not my Child. I sought to protect His steps, I cared for that which clothed the body, yet, at times, it seemed that I stood without the chamber, a stranger trembling to enter in, for He that was there was mine and yet not mine; that One so dear, belonged to God.

As I speak, so remembrance, like a mighty torrent, pours over me, and I am back again upon the earthen floor, thinking, thinking, thinking. My fingers fly fast; I am weaving the one-piece garment which my Lord was to wear; and as I work, so sunshine and shade follow one another so fast that I can scarce rejoice ere the tears fall from my eyes; yet, in the drying of the tears, so the sunshine comes again - that inner sunshine which had its source in a world far from the earth...

That garment I weaved with my fingers, for the Holy One would give that which He wore to others with ne'er a thought for Himself, and mother-like I planned how I might hold the Sacred One to a promise to keep that which I had put together, and to give it not to another. Thus thought I - and it seems as yester'en: With my hands I will put together that which will protect; then I will go to my Son, and, out of His Love for me, because my hands provided, so I will exact a promise that it shall remain upon His body, and thus protect Him from the chills...

So simple, so like that which you yourselves would seek to do. The loved One - regardless of that which was all-important in the clime which was our own - that One gave of His garments, all that was of worth, gave it to clothe another; and oft with tears and an aching heart, I saw Him loosen the sandals from His feet, passing them on to the crippled one, the

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beggar by the wayside, donning in place those which were rough and worn - ah, placing the Sacred Feet for ever on the hardest road of all...

So, dear sisters, in your thoughts of Mary, think not of her as one of old and now enshrined in glory, but rather ponder on the mother, the mother who had a Son who was not her Son, the mother who stood without in understanding, yet always within in love; the mother who was to watch that which had been the Babe in her arms taken from her ne'er to return again...

That was Mary, and as I stand here the roll of years has gone back. Strangely young I feel; that which was middle-age is forgotten. I am a child again, questioning, timorous, praying for the patience to wait for a response. And now the bright one stands before me. Trembling, terrified that some past misdeed had brought the punishment it deserved, I stand yet fall before the radiant form, and receive that which was my greatest gift - my greatest gift though one time (the Crucifixion) it seemed to sever life itself...

Again the years have passed. I am surrounded by the women weeping and wailing. What is this? Soldierly are coming and those I love are torn from me... The way of the Cross, yes, of the Cross, but it leads to the Master Himself. Oh, forget not my words; let none deceive, let none betray. The way of the Cross leads to the joy which has no end...

Smiling upon us all, the Sacred One gives reassurance. 'Lovest thou Me? Feed my lambs, feed my sheep. Little children, lovest thou Me?'...

The purpose has been served. I come again into your presence, and, as the power is vouchsafed, so I will narrate little incidents of old, but I entreat you to expect not from Mary great discourse or eloquence of the tongue. Mary was a simple child, a simple woman, and, as I stand before you, I see it was my simplicity that brought me all my gifts...

Farewell; yet, take not that in a sense of separation. Where I am loved there am I. Some call my name, my mother's heart responds; others look to me for this and that, yet as they speak, one of the past alone I represent. This night, as a spirit of the present I come into your midst, and I thank thee with a love beyond these feeble words, that in your hearts and minds Mary lives. Yes, Mary belongs to every age, every condition as sister, as mother to the race...

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Farewell, but oh, think of me with love, for love pours from my heart like an unquenchable stream. I yearn over humanity, and the great God of all has given me the gift of mothering each one. Farewell...

(When all had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Children, just a few words and then we close. I want you, in thinking over these quiet hours, to commune within yourselves; to say and to see that each one has had their place - the place intended by God; and that you, in contributing of your attention and your aspiration, have provided these conditions in common with others more experienced who are around; that you have done your part and therefore are blest by God.

Does it not indicate to you all that you have something of that gift of individuality? Does it not further reveal to you that the garment of the body is a garment alone? For when the power of the Holy Spirit is called upon, there are those who come to you, and although they use the same garment as that worn by this child (medium), yet they portray that each one is keyed to different vibrations of thought, of aspiration and of feeling - but all are keyed to the one great vibration of God.

The body is as a tool, and, when you pass hence, another body - a little less dense, a little more sensitive, a little quicker to respond, a little more magnetic in its influence - will be your own. As you strive, so the bodies terrestrial are laid aside for the bodies celestial, and this goes on and on; and as the garments thin in density of expression, so the individuality is able more easily to demonstrate itself through that garment. And in the far future, held out as a promise to all, you shall be free from all that binds, and find yourselves - by aspiration and by experience - the sons and the daughters of the Most High.

And thus I leave you. Peace descends upon you, the peace which is consciousness of the purpose and the plan. God's mighty rest gather you in, the only rest which is real rest - following the Great Example, tending the sick, succouring those who have fallen by the way...

With the peace and the rest which is of the Spirit, I bless you in the Name of Christ, our Leader, our God, the Creator of mankind, the Creator of all that mighty range of Life which is hidden from your understanding now. I bless you with the Christ-spirit, the Christ-thought, the Christ-action, and the Holy One is ministering to you as I speak. Thank your God for all that He has bestowed out of His mighty Love...

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Goodnight, my children; we shall meet again.



OUT OF CHAOS, ORDER CAME.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 24th September, 1927.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Into Thy peace, O God, we enter by Thy Love. Take that which is our real self and bind it closely to Thee, so that Thy little children may be conscious of all the protection which is around, may be conscious that because of that close tie, the enemies must depart, leaving that which is Thine own, safe, bound to Thee...

O Christ, instruct us to all the strength from which we can draw; give unto us that illumination of Life beyond the material, beyond the physical, and teach us how, though fettered by much, we can cross the threshold of things seen, and be conscious of the mighty wealth of doing and wisdom which Thou hast prepared for Thy children.

We commence our work tonight with humble hearts, seeking ever the highest, putting all else aside and asking that Thou wilt take us and mould us according to Thy Holy Will. Father, in faith and trust we commend ourselves into Thy most loving care. Amen...

...My little children, when the lark soars up into the heavens and thrills you by its song, something has taken place in that which you recognise as your self, for, at that moment, you too have soared. You, at this stage, are bound to physical things, inasmuch as you are in a tabernacle of flesh. Your life, to a certain extent, is controlled by the lives of others; you speak of circumstances and environment, and there are some, who, with a sigh, feel that they are indeed at the mercy of their environment.

Yet, my little ones, oh, remember that incident of the lark. Although you may be restricted by material conditions, never forget that there is

Out of Chaos, Order Came

that within - the Divine, all-pure, all-love - which enables you, when the opportunity presents itself, to soar - even as the lark - out of things physical, above the clouds of misunderstanding; and as you soar, by your thoughts and desires, you are, as it were, throwing out on the atmosphere that which is the sweet music of the Spirit.

Children, all around you in daily life, there are symbols in the mundane things, symbols of some great spiritual fact. The majority, because they are bound by the earth view, take the day, and it represents very little to them beyond the irksome task, the disharmony and the irritation imposed by others. They go to their rest at night thankful, as they express it, to have a little peace, a little freedom which they can call their own.

Little ones, these moods attack even the strongest, and remember this: That as you develop, so, of necessity, your conditions present a greater test, a greater strain on the patience, for the grown man and the grown woman is not content to learn the same simple lesson as the child in its first school. No, a certain amount of maturity is your own, and as you expand, as that which is your real self dominates the weaker self, so your conditions present something more difficult, something which calls out a stronger resistance still.

But I would not have you as those whose eyes are holden. The trivial task, the little things which 'go wrong', so it seems to you - aye, the rising in the morning, the donning of fresh garments, taking that nourishment which keeps the physical tabernacle in its right condition, the work, the passing among one here and there, the compassion, those many unvoiced prayers: What does all this illustrate to the far-seeing one? Physical, some of these acts may be, but their significance is spiritual in very truth. It is building or destroying. Oh, remember that. You are builders or you are destroyers, whether you are conscious of it or not.

And so, my children, having drawn in your thoughts, I wish to speak to you about that which, one day, you must understand, for it concerns your self. I wish to speak about: 'The Beginning of Things', perhaps more nearly as relating to this little earth, for at present you find it well nigh impossible to send that which you name your imagination - that which is in fact spiritual memory - to send that beyond this little earth and what has been portrayed as to its beginning.

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Yet, I am here to enable you to have bigger thoughts, wider feelings, a grander horizon both of the mind and of the emotions; and so I would take you in thought to that which represents to you: 'The Chaos of This Little World'.

In the Sacred Record it is narrated that there was neither night nor day, nor was land, as you regard land, in existence. In a few brief sentences, it is described as a condition of confusion, and I want you to be certain that this was literal fact.

But first of all, try and think of this, and I have touched upon the point before: Little ones, you are familiar with the idea that when the body of flesh has played its part, you will pass out into your own 'place', those conditions built up by your life on earth. This, indeed, is spiritual truth; yet, forget not that the Father, because He is the Father, expects not from His little ones more than an hundredth part of that which is. That which is contributed by you is as a fragment compared to the contribution by the Lord of all, for your Father and Mother God preserves, transforms, expands, gives life to those efforts of yours, which, at times, seem almost too much to be drawn from you.

Therefore, when you pass out of the earth stage, with delight you will find that little things represent big gains; that your conception of beauty is infinitely greater - and I speak now of beauty in the spiritual sense, not that alone which pleases the eye or comforts the mind - I speak of the beauty which is the splendour of doing, those bright rays which you send out from yourselves, for the most part unconsciously, when another is in need; you call it sympathy.

Little ones, those thoughts, those tender feelings which you have had, they are gone, so you think, but any thought that has a fragment of God in it lives on for aye. And so when you leave the twilight of the earth conditions and pass into the radiance of that which is of the Spirit, the regret will come that you did not do more, for God has given you so much...

Yet, my children, tonight I must fetter your minds to the point we are discussing. The conditions beyond the 'grave', as you name it, are built up by the individual, and that accounts for those many grievous planes of twilight and darkness about which you have learnt a little.

Those who imprison themselves upon earth, take their prison-house with them, and the gift of the sun - which indeed is a symbol in miniature

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of the great Spirit of Love - that sun is no more, for they are out of conditions which represent physical light, physical sunshine, and are in those built up by their thoughts, by their weakness when on earth.

Could you but see it, selfishness is as the darkest dungeon, horrible in every sense there could be; and the selfish - those who had no thought for others, those who vented their cruel wills upon the victims in their vibrations - they pass into, literally, a dungeon which holds them fast.

I underline the point that the conditions in the next stage are built up by the individual, yet, everything which has a fragment of God in it comes under the miracle of the Creator's Love; and in that time, dear children, you will find a harvest beyond your physical minds to conceive.

Holding this thought in mind, I take you back to that which I name the chaos represented by this physical world, and its slow evolution over the ages.

Now, think you as to this: I have laid down, because it is God's truth, that the earth represents one short stage of development alone. You, bound by many restrictions, find it impossible to think of millions of years in connection with this little planet; but, my children, in order to portray something of 'time' - that word so little understood by you - I have to emphasise that those millions of years represent but one stage, the stage which is designated by you as the material; and the earth stage, as I have said before, is as the plane of temptation.

Remember, dear children, that in the 'before' stage, many were less evolved than they are today. And also recall that the free-will of the individual is never interfered with; yes, in every stage there are those who squander their opportunities, who turn from the Light to the darkness of self, and the next stage - which was meant to represent a higher development - denotes instead a step back, something lost, not something gained...

Little ones, this truth I am instructed to impart: This physical world of yours, with its chaos, was built by the thoughts, the actions of God's children, in that 'before' stage which I have touched upon in the past. Keep your vision clear. Remember that I have laid down that out of the little so God creates much; therefore, that which represents something untouched by God indeed was chaos, and indeed represented a 'night' of blundering and misunderstanding.

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Go back to the parable as narrated in the Sacred Record, and there, laid down so clearly to those who have the will to learn, is that most beneficent act of the Creator, which, in a measure, took chaos and moulded it into something resembling order.

Never forget, dear children, that this simple fact relates to all stages, to those innumerable experiences through which you have passed since. As a thought of God, as something of Himself - all-pure, all-wisdom - you started on your long journey, yes, even as the circle, and, as it seemed, getting farther away from the great Source until the point was reached when evolution was commenced.

But I have instructed you that though I use the circle as an illustration, yet, however far off it might appear you were from God, the Father and Mother God filled the circle, and at every stage poured upon His children the Light of His countenance. But alas and alas, we were turned from Him and we saw Him not...

Oh, listen and learn, for these things, these facts, make all things clear. Out of the chaos of that built up by the sons and daughters of All-Holiness, so the Creator - because He was always Father and Mother combined - so the Creator, out of His Love, parted the waters, gave life, gave beauty.

Yet, my little ones, forget not this great comfort - that had there not been those in the past, had there not been yourselves in that stage before, who clung to something which represented the Divine, so the Creator could not have wrought that beauty, that which delights and has delighted the countless thousands who have passed through the earth stage. Yet, the very riot is representative, the confusion is a symbol of the blunders of the past. Yes, but remember that this again is a sign of the unquenchable mercy of the Creator of all.

So, my children, I want you, in thinking of that which you name prehistoric man, to see for yourselves how perfectly it all fits in. I have told you that man was created in the likeness of his God, but that likeness was marred, aye, covered by this, buried by that; and there were those who had strayed to such an extent that they were even lower than the beasts of the field. Not God's will, but the will of His creation. Not God's will, but the result of the abuse of the free-will of the individual.

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Yet, see again how God's mercy has been shown. My children, in this room, gathered out of that far past, are those, who, when upon earth, resembled something lower than the beast. Tonight, they are here restored, in a measure, to something of the likeness of the God by whom they were created. Oh, confuse not my meaning. They have much to do but they have striven, they have suffered over the past, and could you see them with the eyes of the body you would name them as the bright fairies that you have loved so well. Aye, they demonstrate something of God.

Little ones, in regard to those who came in later years into the tabernacle of flesh, remember, that according to the equipment - and I speak not of advantages in your sense of the word - according to the spiritual equipment of the individual today, you may know how much that one strove in the before stage, or how much they allowed themselves to be swayed by others.

And this accounts, in part, for the different appearance, during the ages, of the physical tabernacle; but forget not this: Again I remind you that any stage can fail to play its part if the temptation which it represents is not grappled with and overcome.

And so it is that there are men and women in bodies, perhaps pleasing to the eye, with a physical equipment which reaches a high standard judging by the world's view, yet, such as these literally desecrate the name of man or woman. There are those lower than the beasts of the field, there are those lacking the elementary instincts of the animals or the insects.

What think you? Is it reasonable, is it according the perfect order of Divine laws, that when that man or woman lays the garment of flesh aside, they will still be beautiful to look upon? Nay, by their lives, by their thoughts, by their unholy desires, so the garment is framed, that next garment in which they will find themselves; and there are countless thousands who represent something more terrifying than that which you name prehistoric man.

Children, cannot you read within my words the real message we must give forth? Cannot you see how history is repeated again and again? The awful waste, the unnecessary anguish, the terrible bondage that the children of God impose upon themselves...

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One point in passing I would explain, if explanation is necessary. The formation of the garment, whether of man or whether of beast, was according to the conditions which obtained in the physical world. In that which you name the organs, that which you name the frame, of necessity there must be similarity; and even in the flowers there is that which represents the lungs.

Oh, the folly of man's thought. Out of their limitations, so they seek to limit and restrict their God... The garment which will be your own when you pass hence, when all pass hence - whether into denser conditions or into finer - that garment is attuned to those conditions; that garment is more material, as you use that word, or more spiritual, according to the record of the past.

My children, cannot you read the message of the earth? 'Out of Chaos, Order Came'. Cannot you read the message of your life? 'Out of Chaos - Order, Divine Order'.

Little ones, so much lies within my words which I must leave to you, individually, to probe and penetrate in thought. I am here to bring you on, to teach you how to cast off your own chains. Alas, I cannot learn your lessons for you. Each one must make them their own in their own way. Please God it is the Christ way.

So, my little ones, in pondering on the Sacred Record and the simple statements therein, take these in the sense they were intended. They represent a great spiritual truth in symbol, and they are applicable to every stage, to every state of development... Out of the chaos of the acts and the thoughts of the children of the King, so the King, because He is Father and Mother too, brings that which represents something of order.

And, little ones, as you go on, so your consciousness of order must grow and grow. Upon the earth plane some seek to build up that which they name method and system. Again it symbolises a great spiritual fact - the marvellous order of Divine laws, the wonderful provision and protection which is around each one, even, dear children, in that which you name the darkest plane. But alas, God cannot give when His children will not take. That is the tragedy which surrounds the mighty Mind of Love...

So, my little ones, think within yourselves; put that which you name the life of today, the life of yesterday, put that under the microscope of this

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fragment of wisdom, of truth, which I have passed on, and a mighty revelation will, in part, be made your own.

And forget not that which I have imparted before: The spirits who had to wait for a suitable physical garment before they could take the earth stage, those spirits have worked upon the earth, some for generations. And perhaps at this late date, so it seems to you, they come into a body of flesh and they shed on all sides a reflection of the purity, the compassion, and the understanding associated with the Christ. They have gained their experiences through the ages, working with this one and with that; and could you see that which is the individual within the garment, you would know that, all unaware, an angel was in your midst...

So simple are God's laws, so profoundly wise. And remember that each one has an equal chance with the other, each one can draw from the same Strength, the same Source, but many forget; yet, God forgets not them, and out of their desire to be strong and not weak, out of their prayers to be pure and not impure, out of their compassion, the help which they render inspired by the Divine within, so such as these, even if they forget their God, are demonstrating their God to others...

Oh, my little ones, enlarge your vision, stretch out and claim something of those mighty gifts which can be made your own. And forget not the symbol, the illustration in this and in that as you pursue your way through the weeks and months. Are you building? Are you destroying? What of the next stage? You understand that which the last has produced...

Out of the deep love which is in my heart, I speak to many - many beyond your comprehension. I say to each one: Look up, not back. I say to those who have blundered so in the past: Forget not that within you is something of God, something of His great creative power. Arise and build for tomorrow, and remember that each grain gathered by you is, as it were, turned into a brick by the One who loves you best.

Many, when the physical life is ended, pass into a chaos indescribable in words; yet, they have the message of the earth that out of chaos order can come. And the bridge-builders today, those who open up this country and that, who turn the little track into the safe short road over which others may travel; those who harness Nature for the good of man; those who use their minds to contribute to the beauty so sadly needed by all - these but illustrate a great spiritual truth, they are taking

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that which once represented disorder and chaos and bringing it into use. An example of order in its Divine sense.

This then is the message of the earth, this is the message of the individual: Out of that which is incomplete, nay, confusion itself, so, by pursuing the path, by effort, by hoping, by seeking, and, above all, by loving, confusion is brought into harmony - and harmony is of God...

And so, my little ones, I leave you for a space. Remember ever that these evenings are solely for God's purpose, for bringing the possibility of His will to be done on earth. You - in the measure that you contribute of your earnestness, your holy zeal - you are bringing that nearer to accomplishment; you are building out of the confused and restless thought of the world, a measure of stability, for the only things which remain are the things which are of God. Another law of Divine mercy, so far-reaching, aye, illimitable in its scope, that only Love could conceive, only Love could ordain a gift so great. And now, my children, I will go...

(Others then spoke...)

FRANCIS OF ASSISI...

...Sisters and brothers, it is your very humble servant, Francis of Assisi, and this night I come, by Divine intervention, to speak to you all, and to gather in those who seem perchance as strangers, yet the word offends.

In time past, sweet friends - and the world of my day represented much that is hidden from you now - in time past, I was as a man with many lessons unlearned, with folly like a chain of withering flowers upon my shoulders. Yet, the scene was changed, and that which rested upon me, aye, upon my heart, was the sacred Cross... Still do the memories assail me but I must push them far.

Tonight, dear sisters - and I am loved, praise God, by each one - tonight, I come into your presence to give out of my little store of experiences, something, albeit of little importance, something which may help you during the daily round. The past, as relating to the man whose name is so freely used today, the past of that man is known to all. At one time the things of the world, its treasures and its possessions, they were strewn across my path, yet the man within was starved, for the bread of Life was missing.

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Yet, a vision came to me, when disturbed as so oft I was, during the hours of darkness, a vision came to me as I walked under the dusky sky. It was as the story of the past. I looked me for the stars; the night was dark yet I watched, mutely raising my heart to God, across the horizon there seemed as an outline of a form that was man and yet not man. I watched entranced, for sorrow had been near my heart, and it seemed to me that perchance the symbol there represented the imperfection which was my own.

And as I watched, so the thing - a man yet not a man - slowly changed before my eyes. Strength came into his limbs, the darkness faded, and, as the rays of the moon fell across that which was vouchsafed to me, I saw even as an angel of God, but the angel saw me not. The angel was looking upward, ever upward; yet, as he looked, so the form seemed to descend, and, as the descension took place, once again the brightness clouded and then dimmed; and at last upon that which you name a balcony, something stood - it was the hideousness which had caught my eye in the darkness of the night...

I pondered as to the symbol, and I prayed for the light to come, but nights passed ere a response was made. Then one stood behind me whose voice I loved so well, instructing me thus: The form, which was a man yet not a man, symbolises that which man has lost. The restoration of the brightness shows again what man was meant to be; yet, even with those whose thought and heart reach out to God, even with such as these, they fall from brightness into shadow, from shadow into darkness, if the welfare of themselves comes first...

What a lesson for this one who, it seemed to me, had been redeemed from the depths of hell itself! And the truth, like a ray, penetrated my being. I thought of Christ the Blessed One, and search my memory how I might, I could not find one incident where the Master was concerned for Himself, even for the soothing of that which was the God within; and illumination broke upon me.

Gain I the grace of God to lose it thus? And so, sweet sisters, I gathered up the simple garb, the bowl and those things which might be used for others, and took the common way, the way amongst the people, the masses of my time. And had it not been for this, the name of Francis would have been lost, swallowed up in the ocean of time.

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This is my message to all those who read these words: Forget thyself but strive for others. And remember this: Mistake not the mighty purpose and the plan. If one here or there claim for themselves the individual guidance of this one or that (spirit), speak to them out of the experience which you have bought. The servants of the Master work for all, yet with some they are more in evidence. Because, through this instrument (controlled medium) I can speak, does it signify, in your language, that I am far from you when she is absent? Thus we demonstrate upon the earth plane the universal spirit, which, in perfection, was shown in the Holy One Himself. As the instruments, so we come in outward guise, yet even as I speak, by the grace of the Lord God of all, I can call to one in a far distant clime, and give them that which they need, be it help or comfort, strength or wisdom. Such is the law of God.

So, little ones of Jesus, ponder on the path that you will tread. If the thought comes: 'Myself I will protect so that hereafter conditions glorious may be mine', then remember the tale of Francis, and the angel who fell into the darkness that was beneath...

We are one, yet we are many. We err, perchance, the heart and mind betray, but in the measure that we safeguard another, so the betrayal is obliterated from the past. Thus I speak, and I entreat you all to listen. My life on earth, what held it, what did it avail if not to be as a line to others? A line even as a hair of the head, which, if it had not been made secure in God, would have fluttered and been lost to sight.

The things of the earth, its treasures and its possessions, I saw their worth. The things of the Spirit - the gentle heart, the obedient will, the stretching out to save - such as this is as a Kingdom, a Kingdom of Grace, and the Holder, the Bestower is our God.

Keep the links fast, for I am always within call; yet 'honour' me not by admiration, for that brings a suffering you cannot grasp. But honour me by understanding, and out of your understanding so I shall shed across your path a little light, a little hope, a little faith, and thus God's work is done.

Farewell, and take the blessing which is bestowed upon us all, yet we shall meet again. As promised in the past, vision and vision shall be put into words, for the children here have struggled on in faith, and a 'sight' of another kind, a grander kind, has been purchased by the past. Farewell...

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FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE...

...It's quite an old friend, it's Florence Nightingale, and perhaps I ought to apologise for bringing so many of the British Army with me. You see, dear friends, we get our impressions through in a way which is peculiarly our own. Had I laid upon the mind of the instrument I use 'Florence Nightingale', then Florence Nightingale must come another night; and so God's ways are used to bring about His gracious purpose. (The room was full of soldiers before we commenced. W.M.) I have links here, many, many links here, many, many links, links with you and links with those who love you; and tonight, Mrs Moyes, if you will forgive me, I will speak to the strangers present because, why we have much to do. (Lady Gait and Miss Stephen).

My dear children - and you seem as children, for I have had you, as it were, under my wing for many years - I want you to translate in your own minds the history of my life. Many translations have been given, all too kind, but as I am free and I see things now, this is what is borne upon me. Amongst my kind there were many who were wed to the things of the world, and I recollect that with my own friends friction was caused. My life and theirs should have been the same. One said: 'Why make yourself so conspicuous?' And another: 'What ails you, are you ill?' And still another: 'Come to grips and overcome this strangeness before it leads to madness'. And in my room I used to sit and chuckle. I know now, but it was hidden from me then, that I had companions in plenty, those who never thought me strange, those who stimulated me and not chained. And then the laughter died away, for some of those friends I loved, and I saw it was the parting of the ways...

In looking back over my life on earth - and that body seems mine once more; I can feel my hair and even the curve of my cheek - in looking back, the one thing that dominates all others is the miracle of the saving Grace of God. Why should I have had the call, and all the many others be deaf and blind? Why should I have heard the call? And, my dears, when you are free, that thought will be echoed in your mind; you will ask yourselves: 'Why?' And the answer will come: Because, in the dim and distant past, by little fragments of effort, you had purchased your great possession. The spirit within, if not free, yet was yearning and struggling for freedom. And I want you, because we understand each other well, I want you to remember to keep on the constructive plane.

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You know, dears, there are a lot of people who have big thoughts. The artist in his studio seeks to reproduce something of the beauty within on the canvas without. In the measure that he strives, so he is transforming the canvas of that next garment which he will wear. Do not confuse this - it is not according to the beauty reproduced in the picture, but according to the faithful effort and the dedication to the highest and the best. And, Mrs Moyes, I want that for our dear Louise (Miss Owen), she will take it as from a friend to a friend.

Therefore, when I come like this, I must construct. It is no use my being here and thinking how much I love you all, and how I long to help you. I must build, I must work. My love must be real love, otherwise it has no strength at all.

So, my dears, I want you to remember that the constructive plane is the plane which all pilgrims choose. You see, so many of us honour God perhaps in their thoughts, we pay Him reverence in the houses dedicated to His Name; but the thing that counts - the only thing that counts is: What did we do for the One who has done all for us?

That is my little message to you and to all. The little things, not the big things, the constant things not the intermittent things - that is the life well lived, and that is the life which brings to us our powers, our gifts, and a freedom and a liberty beyond your comprehension now...

The old crowd is here. I cannot pass on their names for there are too many, but they ask me to remind you that I am not only linked up with my own generation, but the British Army regard me as a mother to itself. Those with distinctions and earthly honours, those in authority, and those who took orders, they are as one. Sometimes the positions are reversed - the Tommy of his day, who took the hard road, which was the short road into 'Kingdom Come', he has got an authority which is staggering to himself. But they tell me that's 'all-wrong'; they ask me to pass on their message and I will. They say: 'Like baa-lambs we are gathered round'. And the watch-dog? Well, it is myself. I am rounding them up, I look to my Master and He points to the upward path, and the sheep respond to my voice, with never a thought of the valley behind. Up, up they go. They are the baa-lambs and I am the dog who runs behind...

Goodbye, dear people. I am loath to go, but we shall meet again. I want to talk to you of little things and holy things - the thoughts that

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women have and which the best type of man understands. Yes, it is good to be here in this little home, because God has blest it.

Goodbye, and think of me in your prayers...

(When all had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...My children all, the power has been gifted in so lavish a manner that those you love in many numbers could speak, but having regard to the work entailed over the record, so, my little ones, we accept what Love has given, and we thank Him with grateful hearts that He has bestowed in such overwhelming measure.

This night, once again, is an illustration, a symbol of those Divine laws which control and protect your life. You gather here in faith. Out of that faith, large or small as it may be, so you attract the greater faith of the many who took the earth way in a far-off time. Their faith was won even as you seek to purchase yours - by putting faith to the test. Faith that is untested is as a cloud which passes not away. Faith which is tested may resemble a cloud, even as of rain, but lo, by the use of that mighty gift so the power comes, and after the rain is the blue of the sky, and the sunshine which revives...

This is a prophecy, this is a promise from God. I but pass on that which is held for the future. Put your faith to the test, and if the cloud envelops, still have faith, for the sunshine shall wipe out of your consciousness for ever the memory of pain.

This evening you have met together in faith; this evening you have not only purchased a gift of the Spirit, but you have laid down the foundation of further greater, grander revelation in the days to come...

Walk firmly into the Light. Heed not the calls of this one and that. In the Light is the Presence, the Christ, and Christ is not only your God but your Creator. And as you advance, so the garment which represents yourself shall be changed; and as you climb so something of the radiance of Love shall fall upon you and be claimed as your own...

I bless you with greater faith, the faith that is not of the mind alone, the faith which is of action, that faith which the Master showed for all to follow.

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Goodnight, my little ones; rest in peace.



SPIRITUAL SUCCESSES.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 1st October, 1927.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Father and Mother God, we ask Thee, because we are Thy children, to bless us gathered here, and we pray that we may be worthy of the call and of the gift which Thou hast bestowed. Oh, teach us the true value of spiritual things; grant that the light which is of the Divine within may show not the difficulties which lie around but the glory of a life well spent. Help us to be great, yet keep us humble; help us to be pure, yet guide us so that we may not turn from those who are impure. Oh, release within us the missionary spirit so that all we have and all we are may be laid before Thee, to be used at Thy Holy Will.

Grant that the peace which is of understanding may descend upon us all, lifting our hearts and minds above the material, out of the physical into the bright realms of Spirit, where we, because we are spirits, can contact with all that mighty being and doing which Thou hast set into motion... Our Creator, our Father, our Saviour Christ, accept us as Thy children this night. Amen...

...My little ones all you are here this evening for a holy purpose. Each one is conscious that, in a measure, they are instruments of the Most High; each one has tried to separate themselves from that which binds, from the chains of physical life, and because of this, so the Tender One gathers you in, and He bids me instruct you a little more as to the purpose, as to that which surrounds the little stage which you call your 'life' now.

Oh, remember ever that you, at this point, as it were, have emerged out of the valley on to the hillside. Many are finding the exposure there is hard to combat, many look with apprehension as to those who would gather close and wreck the plan, and many say within themselves: 'Can I go on?' But the voice of Christ answers at once: 'Follow Me'.

Spiritual Successes

You, dear children, are being trained, not only for work here and now - that work which is valuable in every sense - but you are being trained for a mighty purpose when the little earth life is no more. You know full well that there are countless thousands in bondage, that there are uncountable numbers who know not that they have left the physical stage and could be in realms of Light. All these wait for those with the Christ-spirit to minister direct.

There are many who have penetrated into conditions which would be terrifying to you but many more are needed, for the numbers there are great and time is fleeting. You are called as missionaries; you are not called to dilate upon anything which has not as its foundation, Christ. You are called to teach that which you know of the Sacred One, and out of the preparation put in now, so, with your armour of Christ, you will be able to be used to win for Him those who have turned from Him over the long past, and, as yet, have no wish to return.

There are around you, at this moment, those you name the bright ones, those who were tested in the long ago. Oh, forget not that the way for them was difficult too. In the Sacred Record or in those pages devoted to those you name the saints, there you see the effect of struggle, as it were, the finished picture of the physical stage is laid out before you, and you love and honour such as these because they were faithful unto death - the death of the garment which bound.

My little ones, all such as these had their weak moments, their misgivings, their doubts, as to whether, after all, God expected or wanted them to suffer so much. They too had enemies in plenty, enemies in the body and those free from the body; but because they tried, because they did not wish to fail, so the Lord God of all cast the clouds of failure from them, and they stand to you as the Spiritual Successes of their day.

Go back on the Sacred Record and try and picture to yourselves the ones of old, their conditions, how little knowledge even of the earth was available to them, how strange a conception they had of the Lord God of all. Think of Abraham and think of Moses. Where were the interpreters in that day to explain something as to the mighty Mind of Love? Yet in spite of their blindness, in spite of their restrictions, such as these, stand out as an example of a life lived and laid down for their Maker.

Spiritual Successes

Can you visualise to yourselves the thoughts of such as these, their loneliness both mentally and spiritually, the legion of enemies which surrounded them, the 'unknown' in front, and their Leader - God - a Ruler, One who must be obeyed? Yet, such as these, out of the release of the Divine within, tore aside, as it were, the curtain, and loved their God and recognised Him as their Father in very truth. The great ones of old, their stupendous difficulties and the isolation of their position - yet, in spite of all, faith prevailed.

Little ones, in order to view the life of any man or woman, it is impossible to get a true vision when such as these are in your own vibrations or even in your generation. When you pass hence, you will look back on these little evenings together, and through your being will rush gratitude to God; for out of physical failure, out of the lack of material possessions, so a great spiritual success was laid down, to grow and spread its branches in all directions. And each one who gathers here, each one who sends a thought of sympathy - for sympathy is power - they have contributed to the work of the Holy Spirit as demonstrated in this little circle of effort...

But I must pass on, for there are those who call my attention, not by that which they name themselves, but by that which ever represents the rough road which they made plain for others to tread upon, the inaccessible mountain which these pioneers conquered for the sake of those who were to follow after.

These are claiming my attention because they illustrate the blindness of the earth experience, for each one thought they were blundering, thought they were ineffective tools, failures in every sense of the word. But what marked such as these from the great majority was this: That in spite of those thoughts, in spite of the failing heart and the reluctant will, they went on. The guidance was sufficiently strong to forbid them to take their hands off that which you name the plough, and so in loneliness, oft in sorrow, the long, long furrow was opened and the seeds were sown as they went; and tonight, by direction of the Holy One, I point out these to you as the spiritual successes of their time.

Little children, as I have told you before, the need for Christ in the individual life, the need for revelation, the need for service, for that dedication of self, is so urgent, so terribly urgent that no words can express it.

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And I remind you, because it is God's truth, that if, over the ages, those who followed after the ones you name the disciples of the Master - if, over the ages, those who indeed should have been disciples - had been willing to suffer one quarter of the early pilgrims, today war would be no more, persecution, strife and all the bitterness which follows, that would be unknown.

If the individual this year, last year, and during the years of the past, had been willing to suffer as those humble men, those lowly men suffered, then, my children, the physical garments in this day would represent something approaching that which is glory itself. Nay, I go further, I say that man would have been so spiritualised that the earth stage would have finished its part in the great plan.

This must be faced by us all. You cannot say to one here or there: 'You are guilty and I am innocent', unless, literally, you have taken up the cross and have sought to follow in the Master's steps.

And then, my children, I bring you to the Sacred One during His sojourn upon earth:

Oh, go back on that which you name the imagination of the physical mind, and cull from memory some conception of what the Master suffered by His environment, by the coarse conditions of His day, by the materialism, and the denial of everything that God should represent. Think of His thoughts. And I am directed to tell you this night that the Beloved of our hearts had many a battle to overcome, even in regard to going among the masses and drawing the attention of the crowd to Himself...

Children, since taking up this work, you exclaim how much things hurt, how strangely sensitive you have grown. But I ask you to compare yourselves with the One who had overcome so much, who had the Divine within so fully released that He stands out as an Example to all. Think of His sensitiveness; think how His surroundings must indeed have been torture.

The men and women of that time knew none of those unwritten laws which obtain today; they were a primitive people and they hesitated not to speak that which was in their minds. Opinions and opposition to opinions, strife - aye, and a jealousy and cruelty hidden from your consciousness now - that dominated those with the power, those who had it within their

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grasp to issue decrees which affected numberless others, those who held, as it were, in the palm of their hand, not only the happiness of their fellow creatures but their lives.

When we passed out of the Temple and sought the companionship of one like-minded to ourselves, so on all sides, impossible to be ignored, were injustices, impositions, cruelties and tortures which no language can portray. Religion represented something to fight over. 'God', except for the few, was used as a lever to force another to do that which was against their will. God, in the sense of goodness and compassion, was unknown.

The teachers and the preachers taught that which had been laid down by Abraham, but only the few - only the few - ever sought to put into practice that which they expected from others...

How can I describe to you the conditions of that time, when might was right in the eyes of all who held the reins of government, when poverty and disease were regarded as a necessity, when suffering was the order of every day - common things, so familiar that they raised not even a flicker of interest, far less of attention, from those in better conditions. In a way you cannot understand, the physical bodies of thousands represented an anguish unspeakable...

All this, dear children, was not only the result of ignorance but of the wilful disregard of the rights of others, the direct result of selfishness in a thousand forms. The children, the little children, they, as I told you before, represented 'hands', labour - exhausted, wrecked bodies, and this went on on every side except with the so-called favoured few; and all the result of self.

Into this quagmire of horror, Perfect Love came with His message - the message of His God... Oh, think you, my children, what each hour, each day, must have meant to One so kind. Think of all the compassion drawn out from that great well of Love, and His helplessness, for the most part, to rectify the anguish which was around, for the Lord God of all, in coming into the physical garment, laid aside His power and trod the humble way, even as you and I.

Cannot you imagine how His hands went out to this one and that, how to Him it was torture to keep anything for Himself when there were those so sorely in need?

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He passed among the masses, and in their ignorance - so far as the mind of the body was concerned - in their ignorance they called to Him for aid, for He stood to them as the One who had the power to give. Yet oft He could not give for they themselves could not take - the preparation had not been put in, the bondage was too great. In miniature, they were imitating those in high places. What they had they held; what they could procure by devious means, that they claimed until it was wrested from them by another stronger, crueller still. Yet, the Holy One gave and gave again, for there were many who, out of their stripes, had, in a measure, something of spiritual freedom, and, when they loved, then the Beloved could bestow...

Children, I direct your attention now, not to the ones whose names are so familiar to you, but rather to the obscure, those who were humble in heart and mind, those who expected no mercy from life, for they had proved that mercy had no existence. These, the failures of the earth, the down-trodden, the oppressed - aye, the slaves to others who had the power - these, when they passed hence, out of the dirt and the heat and the disease and the venom, out of the reach of the whip, beyond the sensation of starvation - these came into their inheritance, and they stand to all as examples of the spiritual successes of their time.

Again I take you back to the One who loves you best, even the Tender Saviour, the great missionary of mankind. I ask you to try and visualise the agony of His daily life, how His tears fell, out of the anguish which was within. Yet, my little ones, remember this: That though He was hated by many, He hated none, but loved them all.

And while I am upon this point, I wish to reconstruct that which is quoted so freely by the spiritually ignorant - the driving of the money-takers out of the Temple, and the whip which the Master held in His hand...

Little children, to some who are in bondage, a great satisfaction comes in the thought that Jesus the Christ was guilty of lack of self-control. There are those in the world today who are glad that the whip was taken up by the Holy One and that He was 'sufficiently human', so they say, to be 'charged with anger'. Children, I was there when that incident took place, but I was bound as many were bound, yet I saw the facts and I narrate them here.

Think you to yourselves, those of you who have the gift of greater sight. You are able to see around the careless child, the unthinking friend -

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the companions (fallen souls) who have gathered near and who seek to destroy harmony and trust. You, who have clear vision, can remain calm when one, maddened by strong drink, forgets his manhood and is even as a brute - for you see the tempters, those who are using the weakness, the frailty of the will. And when you stand to attack, you attack those who are unseen, unknown by the one concerned, and you wrestle with them until, through the grace of God, you have separated the influence from the one so blind.

The Master stood amongst those He loved and He saw what was going on; He saw the great army who had gathered, bent upon the destruction of those so unconscious on the earth plane; and because such as these thought of self alone, so the connection was complete; and out of the anguish which was His own, the agony over wasted opportunity, of all that must be retrieved, so the Holy One took up the whip.

My children, the Beloved stood before the many with the little whip in His hand. The one who was nearest could have felled Him to the ground even as He advanced; but Christ, using the very weapon of the physical mind and the cowardice of the heart, held up the whip and drove them out...

Oh, think you, dear children, what was it that sent them scattering in all directions? The little whip and the power of the physical hand, or the great outrush of spiritual power, which, like a dynamic force, was irresistible, for evil cannot stand before good, hate must give place to love...

One other point in regard to this: All who have the greater vision are conscious that when many are gathered together, so, by their concentration, they provide that which is as a magnet, either for the good or for those you name evil; and the only way to, in a measure, release this bondage, is to scatter them; for as they divide so the power is dissipated, in part.

Anger of the physical mind was impossible to Love. You have the instinct within that where love is, anger can find no place. The anguish was for them, for they, in their blindness and their ignorance, literally were mediums of those from the dark planes.

And so, my children, I bring you out of the past, yet my theme must ever be the same. Around you today, there is discord and there is

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dissension. Each one, in addition to the God they seek to worship, have other gods as well. Yes, and such as these exact their fullest price, and very often, because Christ represents something contrary to the physical will, so the lesser gods find more favour; and when one of these gods represents something which has a fragment of good in it, or perchance, that which has much good in it, so they conciliate their conscience and continue their way.

Life goes on but Christ remains almost unknown, and because of this the discord comes; because of this one here cries: 'Follow me, my way is right, all others are wrong!' And another springs up and calls to the crowd to bear witness that the one who claims so much is but a fool, blinded by his own conceit; and in turn he cries: 'Pay no heed to such a one. I have found the direct way into the Kingdom of God!' And then, dear children, there are many others, each with their own little gods, and nearly always, if you give them their rightful designation, these gods are the gods of the mind, seldom the gods of the heart. Much ado is made and the calls go on all over the world: 'Follow me, follow me!' But the only One who has the right to say to anyone: 'Follow me', is the God who was the Christ - the Christ who was the Creator and is the Creator of all things...

Little children, in the measure that the individual obscures Christ by either the theories of the mind or its fancies, in that measure they are thwarting their own progress and the progress of those who heed. Lay aside the trappings of that built up by the mind of man, lay aside the doctrines and all that built up by the past and honoured by tradition, lay aside your own views and your own interpretations in the degree that they obscure the beauty, the perfection of the life and the teaching of the Christ.

In the fragments preserved in the holy Record, there, provided for all, is sufficient to satisfy their needs, their aspirations, their hopes, and their holy desires - in the simple humble life of Christ. The doing without, the giving, the prayers, the thought for others, the love for little children, and above all, the patience - the patience over those who regarded Him as something which must be destroyed.

The life of Christ, His teaching, His Love - take this and pass on the good news to others, that in their lives now and for ever is the sweetest Companion, the One who never misunderstands, the One who never grows weary of helping, the One who calls to them only so that in their response He may give - give of Himself. That is Christ.

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Children, had those who are the custodians of the Truth - those who are the representatives of the Sacred One - had such as these, over the past, kept that thought for ever in their minds, today there would be no call for 'evidence' of the great life of Spirit which is all around, no need for tests as to this and that; they, out of the release of the Divine within, would look to the left or to the right, and see - with the eyes of the spirit - far beyond these dense physical conditions, into Realms of Light.

Such as these would not question: 'Dare I believe that the earth stage is but one stage of many stages? Dare I believe that those who have laid aside the physical body are still in my life? Dare I believe that the holy ones of old are conscious of my needs?' All this would never arise, for they, as spirits, could contact with spirit, as the great God intended. In the quietness of their room, with heart and mind dedicated to their God, so they could see the Christ - that measure of the Christ which they could grasp.

The teachers and the preachers, the custodians of the Truth, all those who, over the past, have been the instruments of this one or that - such as these, had they been willing to separate themselves from the domination of the physical mind and to focus on Christ alone - such as these would have had a revelation past your comprehension at this stage. And forget not that over the ages there have been the few who, by a life of self-denial, have looked out of the darkness of the physical and have seen and testified to something of the wonders prepared by a loving Father and Mother God...

And then to the strangers present I speak (Miss Burdett, Miss Cunynghame, Mrs Boydell):

Little ones, those in the Spirit who love you so well, who have fought for you, who have guided you up the hill of aspiration, these have asked me to do my part this night.

Before you lies this, as before each one: Two roads - both lead upward but one is steeper than the other. The steepest road is that of service - the putting aside of the desire for this and the longing for that, the harnessing of the mind and the body for direct service under Christ...

The road is steep, yet, my children, it is hallowed by much. As you climb, you will recognise many things, for remember that others have gone

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before, that that road has been taken by many a traveller, many a pilgrim, and such as these are around you now, saying: 'All is well, all is well'.

What of the choice? Little ones, great things are pending, as you have been told before. In those times, endurance will be wanted. Endurance is put together by a very slow process indeed, and so, when the strain comes, many will break under it. Yet, those who, in the past, chose the steep road, they will have their foundation, and in that time both physical and mental stress will be triumphed over, for you will think of others, and as you think so the bright ones who are thinking of you, by the link thus made, will be able to share, and, in a measure, bear that which is individual to yourselves...

The call has come. Oh, trouble not because you think your gifts are lacking; the gifts of the Spirit are many in number. Sometimes, by the very withholding of the one you desire so much, so you are being prepared for that revelation which is of the Spirit itself.

Some on earth use their sacred gifts for a purpose never intended. Such as these, alas, are binding themselves; for the greatest gift - and the gift so oft despised - is the helping, the consoling, the thinking and the planning for someone who is not able to help themselves: The gifts of the Christ.

Cannot you see how your values must change? All-Power, All-Wisdom, calls to humanity not through the exercise of that which appeals to the physical mind, not by His healing, not by the control of material forces, but Christ and His influence is based upon His Love. Oh, little children, so plain it is - the Christ part, the Christ-spirit, that is for you.

And thus I leave you for a space. You will find, in the little tomorrow, that this night has provided for you unbreakable links, links with those who have the greater love. And remember always that power and love to us are one. As your love so your power, and without love so power is absent too.

And thus I go, but we have work to do this night for the purpose and the plan. Therefore, the Master takes your willing gift of service and consecrates it to His use...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

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...Well, dear children, this quiet time together is drawing to a close, but I want you, as you go your separate ways, to remember that the word 'chance' has no meaning to us, that those who have spoken to you tonight come by direction of the Holy One. They have ministered to your spirit, and you have made links not only with them but with countless others, to whom they are linked in turn.

The purpose of these evenings is to develop that which is the Christ within, yet we name it the 'release' of that which has been bound. As you aspire and aspiration is translated into work, so, dear children, you shall find that your horizon opens. The ones you love who no longer wear the physical garment, they are close to you, yet their power is limited in the measure of their inexperience, but they call to others for help and the response is made at once...

Keep this in your minds as direction for the days to come: The universal outlook, which is the personal in the God-sense; the universal love, which is individual in the Christ-sense. Disentangle yourselves from all that which seeks to fetter your mind, your interests, to the few, to the narrow groove. Remember always that as you grow, so, by a spiritual law, you are opening to yourselves wider areas of influence, greater possibilities of contacting with and growing into the vibrations of others, with those who, in a far-off time, gave their little gifts to God, gave to the One who took but to give a hundredfold in return.

All this is symbolical of your lives, of the purpose of your meeting here, of your work beyond and beyond again. In front of you is the Cross, not as a cross, but even as a post of direction. Where the Cross is, there you know that safety is around. Changes will come, changes must come, but the Cross indicates your path, and with the Cross you are bound to the One who loves you best...

The blessing of greater vision, wider thoughts, bigger hearts - under the guidance of the Beloved I pass on this blessing through the power of the Holy Spirit. Amen.

Goodnight, my little ones, and joy go with you...



THE PLANE OF TEMPTATION.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 8th October, 1927.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Great Almighty Spirit, instruct Thy little children present that when they come with humble hearts so also the gifts are prepared. Oh, enlarge our minds; instil within us the consciousness of Thy Love, and make it possible that when we bring our gifts to Thee we may be certain that Thou hast made due provision...

Thus we would follow, step by step, those injunctions which Thou hast laid down - the humble heart, the obedient will, and the determination to go on and on however many enemies may be on the path. Thy promise holds in this same time as in the days of old, that where Thy little ones walk in faith, there are Thy messengers to minister and to guide.

And thus, O Saviour, we thank Thee. We acknowledge our unworthiness, yet we are certain that Thou wilt take us as we are and mould us to Thy Holy Will. In gratitude for all Thy loving kindness we commence our work this night. Amen...

...My children all, we have in our midst the One who never fails. We have gathered into this little room those of old who proved that Christ could not fail, and together with all those you love and with the many more who love you, so we hand ourselves over unreservedly to the Holy Spirit - the Holy Spirit which dominates our hearts and minds. And, remember ever, that because you fail that which is the Divine within, yet your Father and Mother God makes good that failure if you turn to Him as a child to a loving parent.

And so tonight I speak to you all, not as strangers but as fellow pilgrims, and I ask you, for this short time, to lay aside the things of the

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world, aye, and those concerned with the physical body, and as spirits to enter into the Silence, that Silence which is charged with wisdom.

And I would tell you, because it is fact, that together we have journeyed far, and that which you have read (records) which I have passed on from Truth, that, in the sleep stage, you have learnt direct from me and others. Yet, during the time that you function in a body of flesh, so, by a mighty provision, it has been made possible for us to meet, and for you to have the opportunity of listening with your physical ears and physical mind to those things which are known so well by the Divine within, for they have been learnt at the Master's Feet...

Little ones, this night I would continue that which you name my instruction, and the subject laid down is that concerning: 'The Plane of Temptation'.

I have told you before that this earth, as it were, represents the plane of temptation, but confuse not my meaning. Each stage, all those many stages through which you have passed since you were created in the image of the Most High - all those stages have their temptations; but during that time when involution was taking place, so, for the most part, consciousness of the why and the wherefore, consciousness of the sacred being within, was hidden from you...

Challenge not these words, for even today you see it on all sides, not God's will but man's. There are those functioning in a body of flesh, who, so far as the physical mind is concerned, are absolutely ignorant as to their Source, as to their return, as to their God, as to the Divine within.

These alas, have wasted the precious gift of opportunity over the past, and this stage, which was meant to represent revelation by the fact that consciousness was there as to the purpose and the plan - this stage appears to such as these as a playtime or as something which must be got through with as little suffering, as little discomfort to themselves, as possible... Fellowship, comradeship, these things exist as words alone, and they pass out, taking with them not the gifts which a loving Father intended, but the chains of bondage and a past which must be worked out.

Children, this world of yours with its beauty and its ugliness, with its transient joys and its great big troubles, this little planet can do for you what nothing else can accomplish in the same time. Yet, it is the plane of temptation.

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Again I remind you that with those who are bound 'temptation' does not exist; they merely follow their instincts; they take and they hold; no battle goes on, apparently, between the strength and the weakness within. Yet, in the earth stage, as ordained by the loving Heart of God, so consciousness of free-will could be man's portion.

And while I am speaking of this I must go back, for there are many gathered in, and point out that that word 'temptation' has so sorely been misunderstood that, at this late date, the mind of man enumerates certain things alone and calls them 'temptation', overlooking the subtle ones which so often take the longest time to work out if they are yielded to.

My children, you all know well that there are men and women in your vibrations who would shrink from committing the sins of the flesh, as the world names them, but such as these sin against the spirit and against the spirit of others, with no qualm of conscience. God's commandments have been put aside for man's; that which you name the Law lays down what man shall do and what man shall not do, but those who administer the Law know perfectly well that the individual with sufficient knowledge of the Law transgresses and transgresses again. Some are deceived; the world's values are not outraged, and this one and that go on their way, respected by their fellow-men.

So ignorant is the human mind, so bound by its own conceit. But God is not mocked, and the man who defiles himself under the cloak of the Law or of the so-called religion of the day, that man is convicted unto himself.

There are those in high places who would scorn to steal the bread or the jewels of another, but without a second's thought they steal from others hope and faith in God; they persecute the 'weak', and the victim, in his helpless position, out of the blackness which is around, curses his Maker.

But again I say that God is not mocked, and man's way one day will be seen for what it is worth; for when Christ is outside the life by the will of the individual, so then the enemies of the Light dwell within that which is vacant ground.

My children, take your own lives, each one of you. There is no one here, out of this vast crowd, who, in looking back, is not aware that temptation in a hundred forms drew close. Sometimes they fell, sometimes

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they conquered; but if the desire within was to be strong and not weak so the way lies open, and that which was done has been worked out, or will be worked out, and joy will dwell within.

Yes, take your own lives, your childhood: What of your desires then? What of your home? What of those who had the guardianship of your body and the training of your mind; the companions of long ago - the ones who had a measure of purity and the others who tried to drag you down to their own level? Yet, tonight, as a demonstration of the power of the Spirit, you meet together under the Name of the Beloved, and the One who loves you best has gathered you in...

Children, I want you, in looking round on others, to go very warily indeed. I have told you before that when you yield to that which is your weaker self, you are making defeat doubly certain for another. I have passed on the truth that when you fight - aye, even if in the end complete victory is not yours - that you, by your struggle, are sending out stability for others.

Oh, think you as to this: Temptation lies on all sides, yet surrounding you, fighting for you, are those who fought and overcame in the past. Remember ever that when the spirit of another is bound or blind, you, by your sight, by your understanding, can bring to that other a measure of release.

There are many here who fell, yet they struggled on. There are many here who were respected in their day, yet, when they were free from the body, they were chained to the memories of the body, and their failing was this: Children, have you ever considered the effect of your life, your way of thinking, your desires and your inclinations - have you ever considered the effect of these upon others? I speak now of the parent and the child, and those many in the past who took all from the other and forgot to give in return.

You cannot say that the parents are to blame or the children are at fault in any generation, in any stage of development. The individual is responsible alone. Those parents who have darkened the lives of their little ones by their selfishness, by their constant demands upon the vitality and the time of their children, such as these - thousands of them - are listening to my words this night. During their sojourn on earth, there were those around who said to them: 'A good son, a good daughter, is yours'.

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And they, out of their spiritual ignorance, felt gratified at the truth of this, and they took and they took and they took.

And, again, there is even as a multitude of men and women who regarded their parent or parents entirely as those sent to provide for, and to minister to, their every need. They used the home until they found conditions more to their liking; they forgot love, they knew not gratitude, nor cared they that hearts were broken in that little citadel which was once a home. These came to grief on the plane of temptation.

Little ones, cannot you see - you who speak to and direct and guide others - cannot you see the responsibility imposed upon you? When such as these finished the short span of the earth journey, they passed into that which was literally the dungeon of self, and there they found around them the weeds of their own sowing, and an anguish which you cannot grasp was theirs, until, in a measure, they had retrieved that which had been committed...

Say not to such as these upon the earth plane, whether they be parent or child: 'You have a good mother, you have a good daughter', but go to the guilty one before it is too late - too late to save them the agony which must come when they recognise what they have done.

Children, this is but one instance of temptation in a subtle form which is ignored by so many.

There are those who exhort the 'good' to go on and do more. God's will is that the preachers and the teachers should go to the ones so bound and endeavour to set them free. The unselfish, the many who, so far as the brightness of the physical world is concerned, have had that brightness turned into shadow by those in their vibrations, these are compensated by God. When this little span is over, they pass out into a brightness and a revelation that no words can describe. But what of the ones who took?... Each one here is a missionary under their Master Christ, there is not one who does not realise the seriousness of the position, yet this is but one of the many temptations overlooked by the vast majority...

And then, my little ones, I pass on to those temptations which, in every sense, are directly against the Divine within: The broken friendships, the little deceits, the failure in time of need, the forgetting, the unfulfilled vows. That which you name the Law considers such as these the events of daily life, but mark you that to the Mind of Love it is of

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greater import for one of His children to have been betrayed by a friend, than for that other to have taken from them the adornment of the body.

You, in this world of physical things, so oft forget that the material is material alone. What of the trampling on of the faith of others? What of the hindering of the spiritual progress of another because their sensitiveness was too great to persevere in face of scorn? But I say again that God is not mocked, and those who steal the faith or the aspirations of their fellow creatures, these, when they are free from the imprisonment of the physical mind, will look back and shudder over the past.

Yet, my children, I would not speak in sorrowful tones, for you are workers, you are numbered among those who have tried to understand something of spiritual Truth. But forget not this: That your joy cannot be real if you pass among others and warn them not as to that which is fact, as to the temptations which lie on every side - the withholding of love, the standing back when the helping hand should be forthcoming. 'Altruistic!', some may cry. But altruism, even on the lowest plane of thought, is the greatest, grandest success of mind and spirit that any man could wish.

So, my children, I would, this night, using the resources which are available - I would entreat you not to fix your eyes too far ahead, but, rather, to think of the present, conscious that the present, of necessity, foretells the future, even as the past provided that which is your portion now.

You came from whence you know not, yet the Divine within has its Instructor and its memory never fails. You passed from stages of great Light into lesser Light, and now you are emerging out of the little into the great again. But the strong soul, the one with the valiant heart, takes the hard road, and on that road temptations in plenty lie all around. It must be so. The pioneers of old all testify to this same fact: That always the war went on. But, children, lend your prayers to the great, great mass who are conscious neither of battle nor defeat. These are the ones who are sowing that which must be reaped with tears.

And then we come to the Master. What of His temptations? What of His victories? Aye, and what of His defeats? Oh, remember this: The Sacred One - the One who brought Light into the darkest places, the One who held Himself not back from that which represented horror in every form - that One was the only one who fought His many temptations and had the courage to fight until they were overcome...

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And it was as this: As one army retreated so another advanced. The One so sensitive to the thoughts and the feelings of others, was indeed as a magnet to those who, long since, had discarded a body of flesh, and they - in their ignorance and their hate - gathered to Him, and the battle went on both day and night...

Children, have you ever considered the thoughts of the Master, when, in His loneliness - in that awful mental and spiritual isolation - He withdrew into the wilderness to come face to face with the powers of darkness, powers inconceivable to you at this stage? Can you visualise the gentle One, the tender One, the One so charged with love - His anguish, not for Himself but for all those fettered spirits, who, out of their bondage, forged fresh chains upon themselves?

Oh, remember, that in the garden of that you name Gethsemane, the Master's tears fell not for Himself. Man so blind, so used to concentrate upon himself, man claims that as the 'human' side of that which was Divine. But think again: Was it not the Divine conquering over the human, as it conquered ever?

Children, when you love greatly, you yourselves have experienced that love is stronger than pain - you with your little love. Oh, think you as to That which was Love Itself. Jesus wept, the agony in the Garden. He wept for the sufferings of those who loved Him; He wept to think of all that which must be worked out in time to come; He wept at the fate of those children under His care - their loneliness when He was 'gone'; and, again, how in turn those who wreaked their will upon them must suffer and suffer - some for ages - before the Light was won...

Oh, think you, children, is it so strange, you who have known love? Think of those times when danger has come close to those you love. Aye, think of the animals, the dumb creatures who fight for their young though tortured by that inflicted by those who should know better, and, how in spite of pain, they have fought until physical life was gone. Instinct? Oh, ponder within. Is there not something of God in it, is it not indeed Divine?

So strange it seems to us - thinking over the past and looking out over the future - so strange it seems to us that God, as Christ, has been so misunderstood. Condemn not the torturers in the long ago, for they had little vision; they only saw a stranger in their midst, one who attracted the crowd, one who had more power than themselves; and out of their

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primitive instincts and the jealousy that went hand in hand, so they slew Him. They had not the Record available to those who reject Him today, the Record of the sweetness, the patience, and the love of Christ.

Yet, with the written word before them, some of His representatives misunderstand and misinterpret Him again and again. Out of their littleness they presume to present All-Greatness, and is it any wonder that the beauty of the Mind of God is scarce known at all?...

Jesus wept: Love, tortured, in a way that we lesser ones cannot grasp; Love, tortured, found relief in that which showed Him as you and I - the bond of Man with man, aye, and still more the bond of God with the God within. But Jesus wept not for Himself but for others...

Children, I ask you to send your thoughts abroad, far from this little spot which you call your country. Out in the East, in these so-called enlightened days, there is that which causes anguish to the Mind of Love. The suffering of a mass of people - the ones who are under the control of those more powerful in the body and free from the body: Such as these indeed demonstrate, in a way awful to behold, the plane of temptation which this earth represents. Yet, out of the sufferings of the victims, so there is built a fairer Land into which they will step when this brief stage is o'er. Your compassion goes out to such as these. God has blest that compassion and the Father has used it; but oh, think again. What of the rulers, what of the controllers? No such future lies before those so bound.

This is your work, aye, with those even within your own vibrations. Commiserate not with the down-trodden, nor with the ones so sore distressed. I have told you before that the right attitude is ever that of congratulation - congratulation that the spirit within dominates to the extent that it has passed on that endurance which is Divine.

But those who act within the law of the earth, outraging the Law of the Spirit, such as these need your compassion, your prayers, your work, aye, and your speech; for there are thousands gathered into these conditions tonight who can say, and justly, that there was no one to instruct. They followed the example of others. That which had been done for generations they did again, and now only by unspeakable anguish have they emerged out of the darkness which held them, and the precious years of opportunity left no sign behind but that of destruction...

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Little ones, I leave this subject for your minds to ponder over; I have but indicated a point here and another there, but relying on the Instructor within, you can pursue the path, and you can direct others as to those subtle temptations which the world regards as the inevitable conditions of daily life.

And thus, my children, I leave you for a space. You have dedicated yourselves to service; therefore this night shall be marked by that which is the greatest honour of all - service to the Master, service to those who are the children of the Master, and service in a way you cannot grasp to that which is Divine within.

And now I go...

(Others then spoke...)

ST. PAUL...

...Friends, it is one who loves you, and I come tonight, through the graciousness of the Most High, to speak to those others who have been gathered in. The children here, they love me well - I am allowed to say that, and it is my gift. It is that one you name Paul of Tarsus, and my presence is part of the purpose and the plan.

Brother (Mr Ernest Meads), I have something to say to you. In time past, I was a man who aspired to much. Before the vision came which changed my life, I aspired to this: To be a good citizen, and to do the will of those in authority, to make the country which was my own, a country to be proud of. I was even that man.

Time passed and Paul was changed; yet, Paul's desires remained the same. Canst understand? Think you, brother, and I appeal to you because there are barriers of the mind between us, but it is the will of the Divine that they shall be no more.

The past - and I cannot speak, even at this late date, without the consciousness stealing o'er me of all that which might have been done so much nearer to the spirit's desire - but thus I reasoned, and thus it seemed to me that the guidance came: The Saviour, the Great One who had been shown to me in so miraculous a way, His teaching, passed on through the mouths of others, indicated that *all* were His own. And so I thought and I prayed, and it seemed to me, in that far off time - when doctrine was the

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god of the people - it seemed to me that I must take in little measure that which was in the minds of the people, and, as it were, weave it into one great whole.

Oh, think you not that I would not each one had been as the clean parchment on which only the name of Christ could be written, but much was there bound up with the past, covered o'er with the superstitions of the present, aye, and the weakness which was so apparent.

So I took the material at hand and I sought to mould, I sought to build on rotten foundations. Knowing the thoughts and the training of such as these, I took, as it were, the old vessels, and with trembling hands tried to pour within the new clean waters of Life. Thus it was that many a vessel remained filled with the dust of the earth, and the precious water moistened but the top; yet, even so, by the miracle of the Most High, out of the moistening a few blossoms arose, and God's will was done, if not in whole then in part.

There have been many, who, in pursuing that which I put together at so much pains - and I am instructed to impart that pains of many kinds were weaved into the words I wrote - there have been many who have taken the words of Paul and, according to the measure that they fitted in with their own thoughts, so they were used; and, again, so they were embroidered.

Furniture of many kinds beyond my mind to conceive has arisen up over the words of Paul - and Paul has been anguished thereby. And because the guidance was of the mind and not of the spirit, so those same instructors forgot the words of Paul when they did not harmonize with the beliefs that were their own.

This is where that man stands today. Oh, I plead for truth and I plead for justice. The teachers who instruct as to the words of Paul, let them take Paul's message as a whole, and God will do the rest... He will lighten the darkness which is within their minds, and they, in turn, shall spread their light on others...

I have wrestled with such as these, I have prayed and I have worked. The message in the words, even as presented at this late date, the message of Paul is of the Spirit - the gifts and the privileges, the treasures and the joys; but many turn from that and give pride of place to that which

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Paul sought to build out of the inadequate material in the minds of those around...

Oh, thou canst understand. Let no doubts enter or have resting-place concerning Paul's message and that which was the emanation of the mind he used, so oft o'er-clouded by the weakness of the body. But let all pass on - as it is the will of the Holy One - that which concerns the release of the Divine within, the emerging out of the lesser into the greater; aye, before the physical garment is discarded, the power can be poured through that garment, by the miracle of the Love of God.

Farewell, yet give me of your kind regard, for we have worked together, aye, and suffered together; and when you are free in those conditions you love so well, as brothers we all gather together, and, under the guidance of one wiser than himself, so each one pursues Reality, and so wisdom, in a degree, is made our own. Farewell...

(When all had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Children, there has been this wrought in tonight - faith and love. Search your minds: Could anything be more glorious to make your own? Faith and love. And that is the purpose and the plan of the sojourn on the plane of temptation. You come with your equipment, little or great, but each one can take away the greatest gift of all, and that can be purchased during the mundane round, the little things of daily life - that great and wonderful gift - faith and love.

So, my children, this little time together is drawing to a close, and my last words to you all are these: That today there has been worked in threads unseen by you, but those threads are there by the will of God.

Remember this, that however you strive, whatever your hopes, whatever your aspirations, there is always a grand 'beyond'. You conquer today but you rest not tomorrow; your overcoming means that you are taking quickly those experiences which must be made your own, you are taking them out of the strength and the release of the Divine within.

So, turn not back because difficulties may be in front, put not your tools aside because the body craves for rest. The rest shall come, but the only rest which is real rest is doing the Master's will in the Master's way.

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Think of the Great Example; let not sorrowful thoughts come over that which has passed you by; but, rather, use your well of compassion for those who have taken and have forgotten to give in return. These are the beaten on the field of temptation; and though they live to fight another day, their wounds hold them and impede their progress. They gave to the enemy, and because of that, the enemy still has far too great a claim.

What of the victors - the ones who fought and would not give way? Their wounds, perchance, are marked upon their hearts, but the balm is passed down and the memories of yesterday are burnt up even as the faggots upon the hearth. Tomorrow, there is fresh strength, greater opportunity, more enlightenment, and the companionship of those who know not fear. Therefore, go on and trust your God, and in your trust forget not to release within love for those who have been worsted in the fight...

In the Name of the Sacred One, I bless you all with courage and with understanding of the purpose of the plan. Stretch out your real selves, to that which you name the Holy Spirit, and be certain that, as the impulse comes, so the power is poured down... The blessing of courage in the days to come.

Goodnight, my children, and remember that we have been linked together long before this little stage of the earth. Farewell.



THE FULFILLING OF THE LAW.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 15th October, 1927.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Beloved of our hearts, we draw close, asking that Thy blessing may be bestowed. Help us to realise the great privilege of this communion together. Let those free from the physical body aspire, and those bound by the physical body aspire as well, to reach the heights which are necessary to make the bond complete, and to enable the Holy Spirit to do its work.

O grant that the truth may dawn upon all that in order to approach those things which are of Thee, holy desire, dedication, aye, and love must be there; yet, also instruct these Thy children that when out of that which they possess they give, so Thy Spirit is given in that measure which makes the protection complete...

Father, to Thy dear Name we raise our hearts. Hold us close, push from us the world and the thoughts of the world, and draw us into the Silence, and allow us to take of that which Thou hast provided this night. We ask it in the name of our Saviour Jesus Christ. Amen...

...My little children all, you who have gathered tonight for this sacred purpose, have learnt the way of approach; and I want you, as the days go on, to concentrate still more on the way of approach to those things which are holy.

Let your laughter be the laughter of the heart; let your speech be an emanation of that true self within. Yet, as the moments draw close for you to leave the plane of the physical and penetrate an inch into that which is of the Spirit, so then, my children, let the quietness of the Spirit dominate the conditions which are being built up around. I ask this for one reason

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alone: If you give in this way, then those who are free from physical restrictions can do much more to reveal to you God's truth.

And while I speak of Truth remember this, and it has been written down the ages: The only Truth which is the Truth, is Christ our God. There are those who would seek to wear this mantle, but in the measure that they deny the Holy One, so indeed they are tearing to pieces that which they name the Truth...

Little ones, I have told you before that great things are pending. Hidden from your physical eyes at this moment there is a mighty conflict taking place, and that war must not only go on but it must grow until strength triumphs over weakness, purity over that which is akin to self.

So then, my children, you see that reverence ever must be the keynote of this communion together. As it were, those who realise that the barriers between the physical and the spiritual are thinning fast, such as these are even those who are breaking the road for others. Upon their brow is the Cross, the sign of dedication and of the only One who has the power to save; and such as these should be an illustration of the sacred message entrusted to their care.

Yes, you all know this is true. Sometimes, perchance, forgetfulness steals near, but the wish to do as the Master would have you do arises and conquers, and so all is well. For your own sakes, I entreat you to approach that which is holy in every sense of the word, to approach it with that deep reverence which stills all else around.

Little ones, my love draws you in and when I say 'my love', oh, think not that self holds my mind. I am here for what? Solely to portray in little measure something of the great, great kingdom of Love which Christ represents. Just as a messenger, I go in front and tell you what the Beloved says; and you, because of the message, greet the messenger and bid him welcome. This is how we stand.

Oh, my children, pause not in your thoughts or in your actions but prepare, for great and mighty things are near at hand. Those bound by the world's view, hypnotised by that which is display, such as these look on the events of today, and they cannot read the meaning underneath. They push from them responsibility; they desire not to know that the Lord God is, as it were, advancing with His hosts; and such as these have much to learn in time to come.

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And now, my little ones, having drawn in your thoughts, I would speak to you, because it has been ordained, on that which I name: 'The Fulfilling of the Law'.

When last we met together, I explained, in brief outline, why the earth was essentially the plane of temptation. I sought to fetter your minds to those many temptations which are ignored by the worldly-minded. I endeavoured to show you where the weakness lay. I entreated the teachers and the instructors to turn their attention from the ones who strive, and to give it to those who have never striven at all. I underlined that the unselfish, those who are preyed upon by others, that although these are compensated by God, it is against the Father's will that such things should be.

And so tonight, dear children, I would touch upon that which is the Law of God. You all know the law of man, how elastic it is, how those who have the ability of the mind and are bound by the chains of self - how such as these control the law, and, again, evade the law in order to work out their own designs. God's laws they recognise not.

And at this stage of our thinking, I would direct your minds to man's responsibility to those in his power, those perchance under his care. I speak of the animals, aye, of the insects, and, again, of the trees and flowers - that mighty conglomeration of life which you call Nature - Nature which can represent a beauty exquisite to behold or a travesty of loveliness, something menacing, terrifying to those, who, so it seems to them, are at its mercy...

In regard to animals and creatures, the children of the Most High have almost entirely lost the power which once was their own. They can curb and control by the use of certain equipment. Because they have intelligence, they cage, they can entrap, they can kill, but the law of God was, and is, above all these subterfuges, these desecrations; the law of God was that man should, by love, control those who now are named the wild beasts of the forest.

Children, that in itself indicates how far we are from the perfection from which we came and to which we must return. You look about you and you see those animals which you name domestic. The few are controlled by 'love', yet sometimes that love is more destructive to them than the whip.

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The love is unwise, it is weakening, it is indeed of self inasmuch as the future of the animal is not considered at all.

To rule by love in the God sense, is to fight for the progress of the one so loved, to think in order to bring out in them the best and the highest. And in the animal, of whatever kind it may be, there is hidden, perfection - perfection according to that which you name the animal kingdom.

Perfection, little ones: How then stand you in regard to this? Those who pursue the animal to trap and slay for pleasure, these are bound, aye, they are ignorant of the laws of God. They have not the excuse that they could not know, for in the Sacred Record, laid down for all to see, is that which is called mercy, that which is named love; and that man, out of his spiritual heritage, was given dominion over the animals, over the birds, over that which was in the seas, and that power remained until man forgot to control himself; and in the measure that self-control in the Christ sense is absent, so the animal, so the bird, is fettered to them by force alone.

Oh, my children, when those who are the custodians of the Truth pass into the Light of understanding, and remember that their voices were dumb over these cruelties - over that which man inflicted upon that which was meant to be a help to him - when the Light comes and realisation as to the thwarting of the plan, aye, that disregard of the laws of God, so then even the ones who tempted may find within pity for their anguish.

Keep your vision clear. I have instructed that the beast of the field, when cared for by man and destroyed as humanely as possible, that these beasts, because their carcasses have nourished others, have fulfilled their part - a part associated only with the physical stage. They are that point further on in their evolution and nothing has gone contrary to the will of the Divine.

But when on all sides, that takes place where the animal is the victim - the plaything of those who have the power - such as these are building up for themselves conditions which you cannot understand, mercifully you cannot understand...

So, in your thinking, keep this thought in mind: 'That in a degree, I am not only responsible for the human lives under my care, but the time will come when the record will lay bare how much I helped the animals

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which were mine, how far I prepared them for the fuller life when the physical was no more'.

You who are guardians, you who have had a child under your care, what has been brought out, what has been omitted from the foundation of that life which, in a degree, was built by you? Was it a foundation on which faith could rise, or was it merely as a plateau from which self in its many aspects spread out and poisoned the atmosphere?

The fulfilling of the Law: You, each one, are responsible for yourselves - that you know; but, again, responsibility comes close over those in the growing stages, those too spiritually ignorant to be conscious of the purpose and the plan.

My little ones, some of you have seen and others have had described the animals, the 'pets' in the next stage beyond the physical; and I would underline their part, for it is important. These animals, by their sufferings, by their neglect, by even the diseases which attacked the body of flesh, these have passed into something more loveable, sweeter to look upon. Within their eyes you would find a greater measure of that which you name intelligence - that intelligence, dear children, which is the life within, the life bestowed by All-Life which is imperishable, and even as with the human, so some have gained greater freedom than others.

Heed not the ones who would instruct you contrary to this. In the Father's home are many 'mansions', conditions innumerable, uncountable even by ourselves, who have had revealed a measure of the universal, the eternal in the mighty Mind of Love.

These animals work for God. Using that which is unlike, yet like ourselves, so the Good Shepherd, by that which is a Law of the Spirit, has ordained that animals can, sometimes, bring back the erring one when everything else has failed.

And think not that the animals cannot help each other. In the flock, in the herd, the wise leader, by example, is 'releasing' the others, who at that stage are, as it were, in a lower state of development. These things go on throughout Nature, and in those planes which the children love so well - as the child (Yvonne) explained - the lion and the lamb are there together, and the little ones love the lion even as the lamb...

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Oh, think not that the mighty Mind of Love ignores the suffering of the beast, who, at one time, had the wide reaches open unto itself. You who watch such as these in narrow spaces, feel compassion, feel compunction; pity rises from your heart. What of the Father? Forget not that in the suffering of each of His creation, so the Giver of Life takes the treble part of the pain.

You have your direction; open your eyes and shoulder your responsibilities. I say, dear children, that the man or the woman who deliberately tortures a flower, is that much farther away from the perfection which one day they must reach. The flowers, the shrubs, the trees, and the grass cultivated by man, that is fulfilling the law for this stage, but it does not include the torture of growing things, the burlesques and travesties of Nature.

Children, the life within the daisy comes from All-Life. The life within the blade of grass, how can it be there without God? These things are naught to the careless, to those who are bound; but the drooping blossom, aye, the wild flower torn up by its roots and allowed to perish on the hot highway, is this nothing to God? Oh, think you again.

My children, as I speak I know I am taking you with me, for each one has a faint recollection of the great and mighty truth concerning Nature and man's responsibility to it in its many forms. You are custodians, and if you desire and you have that which Nature gives in so lavish a manner, forget not to give out in return. The good gardener sows his seed in the soil of the earth, but his true endeavour - his judgement and his love of that which is growing - all that is gathered up, and it builds in his future home something which shall never pass away.

Little ones, there are those who will say to you: 'Sentimentality comes close if you regard life thus'. I answer that they understand neither the meaning of Life or anything of the future, that future which cannot be ignored. You are spirits, and when the mind of the body dominates and controls, you wreak upon the flowers that which you would flinch to suffer yourselves. In that act you are denying the God within.

The time must come when every one must enter into the vibrations of each 'kingdom', each creation, otherwise their experience is incomplete; and in that time as they take on the conditions of the insects, so, as part of those conditions, they take on the unnecessary anguish inflicted by man. Strange words, some may say, but they express the truth. Man was

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created in God's own image and was given dominion over all other creations, and this gift implies a gigantic responsibility.

My children, in regard to fulfilling the Law, have no doubts. Say not to yourselves: 'How difficult is the path, how many complications arise!' All is clear. Can any man or any woman visualise the Christ ignoring the pangs of the insects, of the bird, aye, of all that mighty little life which is so common in the East? Nay, they must answer: 'Christ would not have done that which was the custom of the day'.

So, my children, frame your life on that which is so direct. Be on your guard if any approach and advise you to add this or that to Truth. Furniture, embellishments, these obscure your spiritual view. The Master - His words, His actions - that is the Truth entire.

My children, I want you not only to ponder within, but to remember that that which you know is there to be passed on to others. I refer not at this moment to that which you name 'communication', I refer to that which can be received by the minds of all: Their responsibility towards Nature in all its forms; and in the degree that they ignore that responsibility, so they are cheating the Divine within.

You cannot do aught that is good for another, aught that is kind, without being doubly kind to the God within. And, again, irrefutably it is worked out, that you cannot, even by heedlessness or carelessness, bring suffering to another without hurting and thwarting the Christ which has been bestowed in your real self...

So, my little ones, as it were, we take up tonight another part. We desire the big heart and the wide mind, which means we are not concerned for our own progress alone; we want others to share in the joy, the peace, the beauty, and the love of the Realms of Spirit. We are aghast to think there are many bound for years, in terrible conditions, away from the flowers, unconscious of sunlight - aye, without light at all. They were blind on earth and they clung to their blindness; and, when the body was gone, blindness was theirs in very truth.

Oh, these facts tear our hearts. We want all to go forward as comrades into the Better Land, to feel the gracious smile of the Saviour, to hold in their hand that gift beyond all price - the gift of helping others. We want them to share in that which we have ourselves, otherwise our gifts seem to lose half their value.

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Oh, think not that the tenderness of the Beloved is not for all. It is for the weak as well as for the strong; it is for those who repudiate Him as well as those who love Him. But the weak and the wilful, they turn from the tenderness, and the light which is there is blocked by free-will from their vibrations. God gives but man cannot take. God loves, but man's hate throws up an impenetrable wall so that the love cannot be felt by him. Yet, forget not that God is God, and though man turns from his Saviour, he may be won by the animal, the insect or the bird, and out of that faint spark of consciousness, so the missionaries of the Most High gain their chance...

Despair not nor let depression approach your minds. In time, one day, the weakest will be roped in by Love and drawn out of the darkness into the Light which never fades. That is the fulfilling of the Law. And if any say to you: 'The outcasts are determined to be outcasts, I can waste no time upon them', then pass on the Truth. Man gives up but God holds on. And in the measure that man forgets his responsibility to his brother or his sister, in that degree he has failed the Christ within, and in that degree he is farther off from the perfection which God means shall be his own.

The strong, what of their strength if not to pass it on to the weak? Oh, when will man wake up? By holding his strength in reserve for himself, so strength dwindles into weakness, and that which was fought for and gained slips fast away.

The fulfilling of the Law... Those who have sight shall lead the blind; those who have strength shall support the weak; those who are Christians shall take love - the love of Christ - to those who blaspheme His Holy Name...

The fulfilling of the Law: Children, I could dilate upon this theme for days, but I leave it to your minds to ponder upon. Oh, grow within; realise the wisdom which is there; and, above all, never forget that the beginning and the end is Christ (Rev. 21:6). The wisdom, so-called, which does not come from All-Wisdom, that, in time, shall be proved before your eyes as foolishness itself. The one Source and the only Source of wisdom is Love. Without Love there is no wisdom. Wisdom, in its highest expression, is Love - and Love is Christ our God.

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And now, my little ones, I will leave you. Remember that in Spirit each one has made their little gift of service...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...My children, this evening has been worked out perhaps rather differently than you expected, but God's will has been done; the law for this night has been fulfilled. So, my little ones, I want you to take this as a sign for the future. Unexpected things will happen. The things you reckon on as certainties will dissolve before your eyes, and things beyond your conception now will be worked in, all according to the Divine plan.

Yet, this I must underline, that the Great Constructor is hampered and hindered by immature tools upon the earth plane. Oh, think of it - the Master-Worker hindered in His purpose of Love because the little children of the earth are occupied in another way; they look not up but down; they listen not to the voice of the Spirit but rather heed the inclinations of their lesser selves. Yet, in spite of all, in time, God's purpose will be worked out.

Oh, remember that within the capacity of the individual lies the gift to bring nearer the working out of the purpose and the plan. Then hesitate not, dream not of big endeavours, but rather set to work on the little constructive acts, and lo, as you toil, as you pray, as you wish to do God's will, to your most joyful amazement you shall see the big endeavours just in front, waiting for the next step forward, waiting for that final effort to make the possibility of achievement your own.

The fulfilling of the Law of God - that Law is service; and on that which is service, emancipation comes; and, out of your emancipation, so indeed you stand before your God as His sons and daughters. By that which you have suffered and overcome, you have purchased the gift, and although it is a gift and must be always, that gift, at last, is yours by right as well...

The fulfilling of the Law of God - the raising of man from his bondage to, in due course, a being even as those you name the angels of heaven, those who are able to witness to something of the revelation which is of the Father alone - that revelation which the Christ-aspect interprets to us. That is indeed the fulfilment of the Law of the Creator of mankind...

So, my children, I cheer you on your way. I say not to you that the path is easy and your burden light, but I say to you that your path can be

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easy and your burden can be light if you hold fast to the One who has trod that way before. Only Christ can work the miracle, only the Master can release that which is Divine.

So tonight, in the name of the One who loves you best, I bless you with the consciousness of whom you are and from whence you came; aye, with a measure of understanding as to that glory to which you shall return... With consciousness of your real selves, I bless you in the name of Christ.

Goodnight, my children, and hold fast to that which has been built up in this little room. It is precious beyond anything your minds could conjure up; it has been bestowed only by the grace of God... In this room tonight there is holiness.... Farewell.



CONSEQUENCES - CAUSE AND EFFECT.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 22nd October, 1927.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Father and Mother God, we approach Thee this night with grateful hearts and we ask Thee, out of Thy mighty Love, to bestow upon us consciousness of the protection over our lives. Grant that as we go on day by day, so the illumination may come that each step is guided by Thee, that each event that occurs irrespective of the free-will of the one concerned, is part of the plan. And if sorrow comes close oh, enable Thy children to see beyond the cloud the sunshine of Thy imperishable Love. Direct us in our thinking, and let our conversation with others be always on the courageous side, pointing out not the obstacles or the difficulties of the daily round, but the wonderful promise that when the pilgrim raises heart and mind to Thee, so the comfort comes and vision is given, by Thy grace...

With happy, thankful hearts we commence our work this night. Father, bless us; Christ, strengthen us; and may the Holy Spirit be poured down so that as soldiers, recharged, we may continue our journey into the Light which never fades.... Amen...

...My little children all, we are blest with the greatest gift which anyone can have, we are blest with the gift of mutual love. Oh, think not that any come here who are unknown to me or that suddenly I take on the position of guide. Away back in the far past, so your lives were linked to mine, and the Saviour, the One who loves you best, has blest the bond between us, for indeed it is of aspiration.

Children, since we met together in this sweet way, big things, from your point of view, seem to have occurred. Sorrow, amazement, aye, that which represents pain in its deepest aspect, has touched some of my little ones; and, at the time, it appeared that those who had the guardianship of

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your lives - by the grace of God - that these had been lacking, had been caught unaware.

But tonight, once more, I emphasise that nothing is due to chance, nothing has gone wrong, all is well. And although the test seemed to strain your spiritual resources almost to breaking-point, yet again I alter this and I tell you that the physical mind alone has suffered. The spirit within, linked to its Maker, is positive that all is not only 'well' but worked out on the lines of perfect Love.

Little ones, you and I of necessity have many lessons to learn, but I would not have you take that word in an ominous way. To some, the word 'lessons' seems fraught with that which is repugnant both to the mind and to the heart, but the lessons which are connected with your spiritual progress, these, my children, bring mighty compensations; and although they appear difficult and distressing, out of the difficulties and the distress so the power comes, and through the pain, you learn to conquer that which is pain in very truth.

Tonight, my little ones, according to the holy plan, I would speak to you on that which I name: 'Consequences' - that which perhaps you name: 'Cause and Effect'.

I want you to think of this in connection with your lot, that which physical life holds, perhaps to your resentment. You long to do the great big deeds, and you are fettered by all that which hampers, so you think, your spiritual freedom - the trivial, the mundane, the imposition upon your time of that which, apparently, leaves no sign behind. All this, dear children, thwarts, so you think, your greater self. Yet, I would instruct you thus:

In those stages before the physical, aye, long before the sojourn on this little earth was thought of by you, certain things took place. You know it yourself. At times you struggled and overcame, at times the opposing forces seemed too strong; and thus it was that many lessons had to be learned over again.

Yet, remember this: That at the present time upon the physical plane, there are countless thousands who are ignoring those lessons, who are shirking their responsibilities, who are evading that which, some time, must be undertaken by them. Today, so it seems, their lives run on

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comparatively easy lines; yet, that big word comes up and cannot be gainsayed: Consequences - the reaping after the sowing of tares.

And then, my little ones, many are placed thus, and, sometimes, when the shadows are too pressing, a sense of injustice seizes their minds and their attitude is logical so far as the present is concerned. But those with spiritual sight throw down upon that which seems so secure the light of revelation, and facts - the facts of physical life - crumble up under that which is Love. I speak of those whose lives have been controlled by the follies of others; I speak of those who can say with truth: 'Had my parents acted differently, how changed would my lot be now; how much happiness would have been mine if only those who went before had taken the way of obedience to their better selves'...

I speak to countless thousands, who, in this time, are anguished through the weakness of another, whose lives are linked to one who knows not God, aye, who has forgotten that, some day, there must come a reckoning and a paying back. I speak to those amongst you who have friends so placed. They say to themselves and justly, so it sounds: 'Had I committed a folly, had I turned from good, had I broken the law, I could understand that punishment must be mine. But in my little way I have struggled, I have clung to truth, I have endeavoured to hold on to Christ; yet, in spite of this, I suffer even as the one who has committed that which is a crime against the Divine within'... So unfair it seems, and a sense of injustice creeps over the mind and chills the heart... One suffers for the weakness of another.

This aspect of Consequences is laid out all around. As it were, you see the picture of another's life. Its beauty has been marred by the careless hand, the destructive act; yet, forget not that that which is obvious to the physical eyes and mind, is physical alone. That which is engraved there, weaved, portrayed - use what word you will - that is of the Spirit; the material is too coarse to express it and so it passes unnoticed, and even those who love their God question sometimes whether God is truly aware of their plight...

Children, we have talked of this before and I have endeavoured to show you that humanity, as a whole, must go forward in order that the Divine purpose may be worked out. And so it is, and so it has been over the past, and so it will be in the stage to come, that the strong souls take the double burden, the brave souls not only endure the pain which is their portion but carry that portion which is ignored by others.

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This is the spiritual interpretation of the lives of those who are finding the road to God steep and difficult. Could you see as I am permitted to see, you would know as I know, that such as these bear not only their own burdens but have gathered up some of those which have been discarded by the careless, the heedless, the wilful, by those who have no wish to be strong.

Yet, forget not the wonderful link this makes with the Beloved, with the One who has hesitated never to take on more. Cannot you see that, as it were, it is a flash of comprehension passed on from the Divine within? The physical mind half understands, but, in degree, the spirit is in control, and though the mind of the body complains, the burdens are carried until the glorious end...

My children, send out your compassion to the wilful ones, the blind ones; for the spiritual law set into being at the creation of man in God's own image - the spiritual Law of Consequences - goes hand in hand with free-will. And though the Father and though His messengers fight and never give up, yet the gift of free-will is abused, distorted, desecrated, defiled by the individual, and consequences must be faced, if not in one stage then in another. What a man sows, that must he reap.

But oh, my children, remember that as the word 'lessons' can be a joy so also the word 'consequences' can represent the radiance of the Realms of Light. Man, in his bondage, so oft forgets this. He sends out a message to the idle crowd or to those who will listen to him, and in his mind the word 'consequences' stands for the punishment of God.

But we know better, we have learnt that even in the reaping of the tares, so God's mighty Love is at work. Out of the anguish which follows weakness and turning from the Father, out of that anguish so the good seeds are sown. Out of the weariness of retracing the steps, out of the distress over the unlearnt lessons, out of the effort to do a little better next time, so, my little ones, as was said, the tares are burnt up and the good grain remains.

Even from the most sorrowful side that word 'consequences' expresses a hope which those of the physical plane have scarce considered at all. Consequences - the paying back, the inevitable retribution - what does it mean? It means the working out of that which is contrary to the progress of the individual concerned, and it means the first step, or the

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second or the third, towards that perfection which each one must attain in time to come...

Oh, my children, in conversation with those you know, let this attitude be ever yours: If one comes to you who has, in your language, sinned against God and man, then say to them: 'You cannot be saved from the consequences of your act, but, out of the consequences, so you shall redeem yourself, that self which is Divine'.

Cannot you see, my little ones, how the mighty Mind of God instituted a wonderful saving grace in the inevitable punishment which man brings upon himself? For out of the suffering, out of all that which goes contrary to desire, so a little foundation is put together for better things. If you could but grasp it, the consequences which follow on weakness or wilfulness are a precious gift in themselves, for it means, dear children, that that which has gone awry is straightened once again.

And when you turn to that which is dear to the Heart of Christ, then you find something of the inner meaning of the word which before escaped your physical minds. Think of it as this: The kind thought, the little helpful deed, the prayer, the wanting to rise, the desire to protect another, the pangs over those who are suffering through their own folly. What of the consequences of such as this?

Ah, you cannot understand; these things are so gigantic, because they are of God, that during the earth stage they are hidden from your sight. Yet, even so, what of the consequences of the numbness, the blindness, which makes the road more difficult still? Oh, is it not plain where Love is concerned? And thus it is that many pass out of the body and are staggered by their gifts, by their powers, by all that which has been preserved for them by the One who loves them best.

Consequences - Cause and Effect: This, dear children, applies to every branch of life, to every form of creation. One suffers through no fault or folly of their own. For a while they reap the consequences in an adverse sense, but cannot you interpret it in the Christ sense? In a little while, the consequences of those other consequences are revealed before your gaze, and, with joy, you gather up your gifts and thank the Giver, the One who instituted so loving a plan, so constructive a law, so merciful a provision for His children...

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This relates to those, who, through bondage to self, are now encaged in that which represents darkness and sorrow. Their pangs, their distress - aye, out of that which has been self-inflicted - so, through the anguish which it brings, these, in time to come, are a little nearer to the Light, and once the longing comes for the Light, lo, the Light is there.

Oh, condemn not God in your hearts or minds over the suffering of His many creations. Provision is made and there is a protection inconceivable to your physical minds; but God cannot force man to take, until man is willing. This, as I have said before, is the tragedy which surrounds the mighty Mind of Love: God cannot give in greater measure than man can take. Yet, because free-will must not be tampered with, even by the One who gave the gift, so All-Wisdom has provided that out of the pangs of consequences, so man, in spite of himself, shall be redeemed in the end...

My children, think of Christ, the One so tender, the One so charged with love - the consequences of His attempt to teach and guide the people, those consequences which were shown to all upon that which you name the Cross of Calvary. Consequences - aye, but what has been brought out of those consequences? The Beloved, out of His love for humanity, gave to those in His surroundings a message which they were unwilling to receive, and the consequences were the death of the physical garment. That you know.

But again, the scene is changed, and out of those consequences, so the restoration of man shall come to pass. Countless thousands, in visualising His patience and His humility, have found freedom for themselves; yet, in turn, perchance persecution followed hard upon the tracks of conviction. They suffered for the Truth which was within, but, out of those consequences, so many others have gained the Light which otherwise would not have been their own; and again, from the consequences of courage, though punishment from man's point of view followed fast, so those others raised their hearts to God, and the Divine purpose has been worked out. And, when such as these pass into Life, they see that which is the consequence of a life lived and laid down for their God...

I would take you farther; I would say that even those who crucified the Master and reaped the consequences of their hatred and their blindness - that out of the suffering, out of the darkness and the hideous

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conditions into which they passed, so, by the pangs endured, as a 'consequence' they entered into the sunshine of Eternal Love.

Limit not God; impose no restriction on that which has been instituted for man's redemption. God is not mocked, and though His children fall a million times, the day will come when, at the Feet of their Saviour - the One who has never given them up, the One who had faith in them from the beginning - they will receive that which is the cross of service and go on their way rejoicing.

This is Eternal Truth, and that word 'consequences' represents a miracle of Divine Love, constructive in every part, glorious in its inner meaning, perfect in its working out. And that working out can come when the individual is willing. Man delays his liberation by his own free-will, yet God still holds liberty before him, one day to be made his own for ever and for ever...

So, my children, I leave this for you to ponder over. The subject in itself has many aspects, many channels which I have not touched upon; but I want you to release the wisdom which is within; to work out in thought the operation of this spiritual law.

As you ponder, so illumination will come; and as the Light is vouchsafed, so indeed it will be revelation of a Love to which there is no end. The Love of God is beyond your comprehension and beyond the comprehension of those who worked with Him upon the earth plane; the Love of God is illimitable, and, in its scope, is included every creation, every being, every plane, every condition. God created that mighty Law of Consequences so that His little ones, at last, might share in the peace and the joy which His Love expresses...

Now, my children, I will leave you. Hold fast to these holy conditions and give out of your best, for we work not for ourselves alone but for the emancipation of thousands beyond your physical ken. I gather them in. My love is sent out into distant planes where twilight abounds. Those who are there, see a light, and out of the curiosity which they have retained as an earthly memory, they gather as near as they can to the light, and I speak to them in the Name of the great and tender Shepherd: I bid them be of good cheer and never, never go back... They are pressing in on all sides, anxious to learn yet doubting, hopeful yet fearful; but out of that faint spark of effort which they have shown, so those who work for Love pass on

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that love, and such as these shall rise to brighter and better things... Thus I go...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...My children all, we meet, and, so it appears to you, we part; but remember ever that in the Spirit no barriers exist. You think of those who love you, separated so it seems, by the loss of the physical garment. Ere the thought came, so they were instilling the thought, and this relates to us all. You are here for a purpose - to learn something as to that Truth which is permanent for ever. You learn so that you may teach in turn. The consequences of this night must be passed on, and passed on again, else the will of the Father is only done in little part.

So, my children, with hopeful hearts continue on your way. Let sorrow and those things which tear the heart, let them be translated into spiritual truth - gain, achievement - and, in conditions fairer than your minds can conjure up, they will be found in all their beauty... Something endured, something overcome, something constructed, something worked out - that is the will of God.

The wings of Love fold us all in; the past is past, the present, perhaps, shows consequences not akin to the heart's desire; yet, out of this, so the blossoms of the spirit emerge and spread their beauty and their fragrance over others... Out of these consequences, so the seeds in the soil of other minds are sown, and as 'result' again, so that which was barren fulfils the law of God. And thus we go on, growing in understanding, wresting out of our struggles that which is revelation. Yet, our growth and our sight is as naught, unless those gifts are used in the Master's service...

I bless you with the missionary spirit under Christ - the will to go on, not only yourselves but by your prayers, your dedication, your acts, to make it possible for others also to have the will to go on... In the Name of the Beloved I bless you with the determination which is Divine. Amen.

"...For with *the same measure* that ye mete withal it shall be *measured to you* again." Luke 6:37

"...Be not deceived, God is not mocked, for *whatsoever a man sows that he shall also reap*..." Gal.6:7

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"...Every man's *work* shall be made manifest...if any man's *work abide*...he shall receive *a reward*. If any man's *work be destroyed* he shall *suffer loss*..." 1 Cor.3:13-15

"...That everyone may receive the things done in the body, *according to that he hath done*, whether it be good or bad." 2 Cor.5:10

"...God will render to every man *according to his deeds*..." Rom.2:6

"...The Son of man...shall reward every man *according to his works*..." Matt.16:27

"...My reward is with me, to give to every man *as his work shall be*." Rev.22:12

"...Dead were judged *according to their works*..." Rev.20:12



BUILDERS OR DESTROYERS.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 30th October, 1927.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Great Healer of all hearts and minds, we approach Thee this night in faith, and we ask Thee to bless us as we gather here. Oh, show to each one the guiding influence over their lives; grant that the greater self may arise and dominate the physical mind, and that they, being victors, may point out the road of victory to others. Help us to aspire and to construct; let our thoughts remain not as thoughts alone, but teach us how to transmute those thoughts into actions and to build for Thee. Give us strength to withstand the destroyers, and grant that through the maturity which is our own, we may lead the child-souls out of the wood of misunderstanding on to those bright planes of revelation of Thy Love. Help us to attune our minds to the things of the Spirit, and grant that each one may be conscious of Holiness around, that Holiness which Thy Presence only can bring...

With gratitude to Thee, our Redeemer, we commence our work this night. Amen...

...My children, you are to me something which is precious, and I gather you all into this term, for each one knows what trial is, what struggle, what temptation can represent; each one has had their faith assailed again and again, yet tonight, out of the release of the Divine within, you gather to listen to that which shows you how to live aright.

My children, in looking around the world today with its countless theories, with its false gods, with all that which has been built up over Truth, oh, remember ever that the only One who can teach you, who can help you in the way you need, is Christ - and why? Not only, dear children, because He is our God, but also because He suffered even as humanity suffers today. Yes, the One who created all things knew what loss could

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represent, experienced a loneliness, a treachery, a betrayal that not one of you can grasp, because you are as children and He is, and was, the great Parent of us all. The only One who can lift in time of trouble, the only One who can save under the test of temptation, is the Christ who gathered the children to Him, and loved them as you and I would we could love, yet we understand only in part what love can mean.

Christ, during His sojourn on earth, was the great Constructor, the Master-Builder, yet He walked in poverty, despised by His own creation. Cannot you see how great was His humility, how stupendous that loving Heart and understanding Mind? He came so that you and I could never say: 'Such another has never been tempted as I am tempted, such another has never suffered as I have suffered'...

The Master is here, drawing you - His little ones - closer, closer under the wings of protection, and He bids me say: 'All is well, all is well'. Though a tide of trouble and calamity may sweep the earth, all is well, for out of that which is destroyed, so the Holy One shall give to His children their spirit's desire.

Think on these lines and then listen to my words for tonight, by the command of the One who loves you best, I speak on that which I name: 'Builders or Destroyers'...

Little ones, you, in conversation, sometimes use a certain phrase in thinking of the follies, the blunders of one you know. You try to hold back the word of criticism and you say instead: 'Such a one is a child-soul, they are without understanding of the things which count'. And this phrase I use tonight, because it conveys more nearly than any other that which I would pass on regarding those who are, as it were, in the first school of understanding that which is the purpose of Life.

You see around many who cause suffering to others, men and women who are regardless of those in their surroundings, who follow desire and care not what is the result. Yes, and some of you here have come under the whip of the selfishness of others; yet, out of the release of the Divine within, you say and you mean: 'I can forgive'.

Little ones, in regard to child-souls, I want you to keep distinct and clear in your minds those whom you name 'natives', those who are the children of Nature, unversed in the knowledge of the world, swayed by instinct - or that which you call instinct - ruled by the customs of their

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kind and by a mass of superstition, mingled with truth, which has been passed on down the ages through their own particular type of race.

These are children in a spiritual sense, very often, as well as children mentally, as you would name it. But I want you to take a wider view, to ponder within. After all, would a child-soul take on a body that had to work out its experiences in a country rife with disease, in a climate which holds much that caused pain, with so little equipment? Is it reasonable that a child-soul would enter into the physical tabernacle to be a slave to another, to work early and late and as reward to receive that which scarcely kept the life within the body?

Nay, on thinking again, you say to yourselves: 'Limited in the intelligence of the physical mind such as these may be, but a strong soul, only a strong soul could endure so much anguish during the earth journey'...

And then you think of those others, the man or the woman with the highly cultivated mind, the one whose fingers are teeming with ability, the one who is an authority on this, an accredited judge on that. Yes, many such a man, and many such a woman, go through life on earth thinking of very little beyond that which touches themselves: 'God, who is this God? So vague the theories, so obscure the statements; I will wait and see'. Or, again: 'I do not believe that such a one exists at all'.

And these - by the denial of the One who gave them life, aye, who has watched over them during the long past, protected them a thousand times from their weaker selves - these, because their outlook is confined to that which concerns themselves, they, in spite of their gifts, and very often because of their gifts, are the weak souls, the child-souls, in the sense that the holiness within is bound and fettered - bound and fettered through their acts over the past...

Yet, forget not that each one, in the beginning, was created in the likeness of All-Holiness, All-Love, and the time must come when, once again, they must get back that perfection which they have lost.

And then, my children, I want you to think of those whom you name the average, or the rank and file, the men and the women who show their childishness in little things, the quarrelling among themselves, the insatiable desire to score over another; the men and the women who are

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taken out of the liberty which they abuse, and, for a short or long period, are set apart by the law of the country.

What is your attitude toward such as these? Children, you read in that which is the printed pages of your day, a never-ending chronicle of their childish escapades. They quarrel, they fall into temptation, trivial for the most part, and those in authority come down with: 'Thou shalt not!' And often, for the entire benefit of the reckless one, they are lifted out of their temptations for a short space, and, in a measure, they suffer from discomfort or worse.

You condemn them not; indeed, oft the smile comes, the smile of understanding. As the child who breaks his toy and then weeps over what he has done, so are the majority of such as these. They sin against the flesh and they pay the price, but in time of trouble, many, a vast number, arise out of their lesser selves and show a beauty of compassion for the one who has been struck...

Children in part, yet with a glimmering of maturity, a faint, faint vision of that which they were meant to represent.

Oh, my little ones, you who have seen something of the mighty Heart and Mind of God, think to yourselves as to the way in which you can build. The ways are numerous and wonderfully simple by which you can, with truth, call yourselves by that sweet name 'a builder', a builder for your Master Christ.

When the spirit of a man or woman enters into the physical tabernacle as a tiny child, for the period of physical youth they lay aside much of that which they have gained. They come into your presence as something helpless, needing your care, at the mercy of the one who should guard and provide. I call such as these 'men and women' in the spiritual sense; they have reached that maturity when the Divine within, out of its courage, out of its hold on Christ, takes the hard road, the road of temptation, the road of struggle; and as they strive, so, because of their efforts, they are sending out power and strength for those who are children in every sense there could be.

You, my little ones, are at this stage: You remember your childhood, you remember that there was a time when the Sacred One meant little or nothing to you. Perhaps you revered the Name, for tradition was all around it, but Christ as your Companion did not exist. And in thinking of

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this you say to yourselves: 'How is it I have changed?' And the thought comes: 'Why was I allowed to change so much in so short a time?'

Children, when you entered into the physical body, the spirit within, out of its release, knew that the road must be hard, but it was determined that the earth stage should produce that which was progression. Yet, for a while you were as one bound, but your real self was building all the time.

And so it was that things went wrong from the physical standpoint, but oh, went so well in the true meaning of that word. You suffered over loss, you knew what loneliness could mean; but at last, on that sure foundation which was built up little by little, the time came when you were able to reach out and grasp Reality, when, in a measure, you saw the earth and its passing joys and pleasure as something which deceived, which attracted yet brought no satisfaction within.

Little ones, each one of those child-souls must go through the same process of evolution. You say, perhaps, that there are many who take what life has to give, who think not of the future or of that which lies beyond the grave. But I say to you, because it is spiritual truth, that no one evades a lesson for more than a period of time. God's law is upward and onward, and though the powers of the darkest realms seek to divide man from his God, out of the consequences which these destructive ones bring, out of the pangs, so the tempted are able to get back a measure of that which they have lost...

To the younger ones I speak with a deep, deep emphasis, for time is fleeting. I say to you all: You are builders not destroyers, for the Divine within has brought you into these vibrations tonight. And out of that which you have endured, out of that which has gone contrary to the heart's desire, so you have put together that which is a little nearer to the spirit's determination. Henceforth, no longer can you name yourselves child-souls; you have heard the Truth and Christ claims you as belonging to Himself.

And then, for those who deliberately try and build out of the wreckage something that will stand, to such as these I speak by command of the Holy One, and I link them to the Great Father and Mother God. I say that, in little part, they are imitating that which is All-Holy, All-Power; for out of the wreckage of the lives of His little ones, so the Great Worker builds and builds. And so, in turn, you His children, imbued with the missionary spirit which is part of the Divine within, you seek to take the fragments of the lives and circumstances of others, and by prayer,

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using the mind of the body, you endeavour to bring together, out of the wreckage, something which represents stability. Such as these are blest by God.

And I would further instruct that those who, at times, lose consciousness of the Presence of the Holy One, who feel out of touch with the great Love He represents, that if they go on building and constructing, helping and comforting the ones who are finding life difficult and mysterious, such as these, out of that which they give to others, shall find to their own exceeding great joy that they have built for themselves a direct channel between not only their greater self, but even between the mind of the body, which allows the realisation of Divine Love to reach them, and heal their wounds...

Builders or destroyers. Oh, my children, underlying those simple words there is the greatest tragedy or the greatest triumph that any world could hold. You tread the little earth way, weary, disheartened, longing perchance for the journey's end; but out of your wish to serve, out of that holy desire to make things a little easier for another, so, when you pass hence, you shall look back over the path you have trod and thank God for the power which has been left behind. In your little measure you have supplied courage for others, in your little degree you have been as pioneers, and those careless ones who have thrown away even the little they might have put together, at last - almost unconsciously to themselves - at last they awaken to something of that which is the meaning and the purpose of life.

And then there are the destroyers by intent, and they are many. Those with the temporal power who, as it were, are a law unto themselves. They turn from Truth, and through example, by their faithlessness to the Divine within, they send out on the vibrations weakness; and those who are off their guard, the heedless ones and the careless, they fall, out of that which another has done...

So, my children, I leave on your minds just this simple thought: That this life, with all its blunders and misunderstanding, that this life can create something beautiful, something strong. You have banded together to do your part, you have sought to construct, and you do construct, out of the faith which is your own.

So tonight, with the blessing resting upon us all, I give you words of cheer and comfort: I say to each one, that although you may be only half

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conscious of it, you are building for God, you are constructors under Christ. And that which is laid across you even by your God is a symbol not only of the present but of the glorious future, when sorrow as sorrow can touch you no more, when joy and peace and a revelation undreamt of by your physical minds shall be yours by right.

And the symbol, dear children, is the Cross - the Cross that indicates struggle for a little while, pain for a short portion of time, loneliness and the giving up of desire; but only, as it were, for a few moments of that great grand Life which is your own. You take the Cross and you hold the Cross for the sake of the by and by...

And thus, my little ones, I leave you for a space. You who are gathered here have been told by me before that as the need arises so the help is there, as the enemies approach so the angels of the Most High fight with you and for you.

Therefore, say not to yourselves: 'I am too weak to build', for around you is strength, is understanding, is unlimited Love. And could you at this moment see the One to whom you belong, whatever life could hold in any stage would seem as naught, for compensation and much more lies in the smile of Christ. Could you see with the eyes of the body the One so tender, the One so charged with that which you miss so often in others upon the earth plane - that comprehension of your needs, your outlook, your hopes, your failures, so, my children, in an instant you would say: 'All that I have and all that I am, take, O God, out of Thy Love'. And thus I go...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...My children, although I wished to allow one of the little ones to come, yet, it is part of the plan this night, that we close on this present vibration. The little ones have gathered close, they are by your sides and at your feet; they are pouring out their love upon you, and that must suffice.

Each one tonight has been under the direct influence of those who have fought and struggled in the past, those who have come up against the enemies of the Most High; and though their hearts failed them and fear held their minds, yet they did not give way - and why? Because, my children, the desire within was to be true to their better selves, and that immediately brought into their conditions the ones with the power, the ones with the love. And though the tussle went on, and at times it seemed

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that the enemies would prevail, God's angels kept their trust; and those of old are counted by you in this day as the saints and the martyrs...

Little ones, keep this clear in your minds. To such as these - in that far-off time, or in the little yesterday - to such as these it was not revealed that they were doing aught that was great, aught that was noble. They only knew that the struggle went on and how close they came to falling. Yet, left behind, is their strength and their example.

And you, in your time, shall find this truth illustrated to your delight: You kept faith with God in the measure that you understood, and the great Creator of Life turned that which was frail into strength, that which was weak into stability; and when you are free from that which binds, it will seem to you that your blessings are uncountable...

So we part. The healing has been wrought in a way you little understand, and the results, the consequences of this night shall remain for all time. Remember that you have taken up your position with the builders, and the builders fight against the destroyers. What is wrecked today, so you seek to reconstruct tomorrow; what you reconstruct in the Name of God, no power of evil can find the force to destroy.

Therefore, take up hope and be of good cheer, for the builders are the victors, the constructors are infinitely stronger than those who would tear to pieces, for they draw their inspiration from All-Power, their strength from All-Strength, and Love can conquer the hate of any world...

I bless you with courage and with the desire to be as the soldiers of Christ, one of the great army which is going forward to bring peace, that peace which passeth the understanding of mankind; the peace of Love, and Love only can bring peace. Turn to Christ, hold to Him for He never fails - never fails either in your joys or your sorrows, for you belong to Him and He has given you of His Holy Life... Farewell...

ZODIAC: Wednesday, Nov.2. 1927...

...My little children, so gladly I answer any question that you would wish to put before me, in regard to the child, Dorrie, for this night I say, after communing with the one you call Mark, that she shall withhold from that which you name the 'practice for development'. Yet, time is fleeting, and I would take this opportunity to emphasise once more the need for preparation.

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Oh, my children, let it not seem that I for ever show the whip and drive you on. It is indeed for the Divine within that I strive and for which I must struggle until it is freed. You have a great work in front, and, as it were, only the first few stones have been laid down. Therefore, is it not apparent that each moment, each opportunity, all that you have should be brought into use in the Master's service? You are charged with this.

Never before under the same circumstances has an instrument been used. I have, by the grace of God, lifted the barriers, in spite of the weakness of the physical and the forces of evil. I have held those barriers apart and I have spoken. For what purpose has this great gift been bestowed? Solely and only to arouse the sleeping heart and mind of man; for great things are pending and those who are weak yet strong, these seek to damage that which is the Holy purpose and the plan...

(Note: World War II prophesied...)

Look out beyond the narrow borders of this country which you call your own. There, as from a seething volcano, hate roars its way over the plains and forests. Who and what is behind this torrent of destruction? Those who have exiled themselves from the knowledge of Christ. Such as these, hidden from your eyes, in their thousands stir and inspire, tempt and goad on.

Yet, despair not, but have faith in God. Strong though they be, the hosts of the All-Mighty One are stronger still; but the clash must come, the warfare must be met, and anguish, that which you name tribulation, pestilence, death - these will follow. But out of the ashes of human hope, shall rise the blossoms of the Spirit, and once again the Christ shall be acknowledged as the Shepherd of mankind...

So I leave you for a space. No chance brings you all here together, but God's laws, God's will. Then arise and say not either in heart or mind: 'Weariness holds me', for behind you, and around you, there is strength - the strength to do and the strength to beat down the enemies of the garment that you wear...

Out of the suffering so the joy comes; out of the heartache so the peace; out of the struggle so that victory which is the will of God. Thus I bless you, yet I warn you for my heart constrains... Farewell.

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THE SPIRITUAL NATURE OF MAN.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 5th November, 1927.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

To Thee, O God, we raise our hearts, and we ask Thee out of Thy understanding Love, to pour down upon us this night fuller revelation of the purpose and the plan. Oh, instruct the mind of the body that each one is a pilgrim on the long journey home to their Father and Mother God. Let no thought of the dangers of the road or the difficulties to be overcome cast a shade over the assurance that faith should bring, but rather let them turn to their task with hopeful hearts and with certainty that, as the need arises, so the power will come...

We, Thy children, enter into Thy Presence with humility, yet with a deep pride and thankfulness that we are Thy own. Oh, take us out of our lesser selves, let us forget for these few hours the physical world and its many distractions, and draw us to Thyself and bless us as we dedicate our minds, our bodies anew, to Thy holy service... Father, we thank Thee. Amen...

...My children all, this night once more we meet together to consider not the physical world or material things, but rather: 'The Spiritual Nature of Ourselves'.

And I want you, in thinking of this great gift which you name communion, to ponder on those many branches which, once the door of communion is opened, as it were, lie spread out waiting for your exploration.

It is as this: Many approach (spirit) communion with those who have gone on before, but their minds are swayed by material considerations, they come not to that which is as the throne of grace with humility, seeking to cleanse their lesser selves. Rather, it is to minister to desire - the desire to know what the future holds, the desire to be told that this

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trouble and that shall be taken from them, the desire to have reassurance over the material things of daily life.

I condemn not, but I emphasise once again that this holy gift was never meant for that. And, in the measure that a man or a woman approaches the door between themselves and the full life of Spirit - in the measure that self holds - so, although a door *is* opened, yet beyond lie *not* the Realms of the Spirit, but those many *conditions where desire* still holds its sway.

Oh, ponder on this, and warn those who are turning from the best to the second and the third best in the pursuit of that which they name the Truth. I say, because it is God's Truth, that those who gather together to learn as to the material welfare of their lives and those who surround them - these may get their messages, but those messages as they come are loaded by self, by the desire to please, the desire to tell those on earth that all is well with material things, forgetting that the only true meaning of that word 'well' concerns the Divine within...

My children, slowly, in some cases very slowly, those who have the gift of communion are raising their ideals and their aspirations. Slowly their eyes are brought up from the earth, from its toys and so-called pleasures, and fixed on the Master Himself. To come to listen to those who are free from the body, and yet to hear not of Divine Truth, that to us is waste and loss in a way I cannot express in words.

So, my children, because we love our Saviour best, because He means more to our real selves than anything or anyone else in any world, so I can say that the Holy Spirit is in our midst, soothing, aye, but only so that the warrior has greater strength to fight tomorrow. The soothing which is concerned with the comforting of the physical mind, that to us is destruction.

The Spiritual Nature of Man, one day, some time, must be demonstrated by everyone.

And I want you to go back, in thought, over that which you name the Holy Bible, that record put together by those of old with a care - aye, with an effort - inconceivable to you in these times. I want you to realise that when it is a matter of God's Truth, though the enemies of the Spirit seek to check - and do check in a measure - yet, that which is Truth remains. Only a fragment, perchance, of the Truth which it was the Father's will should

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be retained by man, but God has to use the instruments on the earth plane, and because of all that turning from the Law of the Spirit, so the precious jewels of Reality were overlaid by the dust of the ages, and many such treasures wait, and still wait, for those with the will, with the pure heart to uncover...

My children, I have told you before that in the Sacred Record the spiritual nature of man has been laid down, and though there may be a million and a million who seek to discredit that story of old, the time will come when those who have built up their own theories concerning God and His creations, will come back, come back to that Narrative - bare, fragmentary though it is - and say to themselves and others: 'In the likeness, in the image of God, was man created in the far past'.

You and I and the many have listened, and we have weighed that which is called evidence, that which has been collected and collated by the thinkers through the generations; but I say - because the Master directs me to underline it tonight - I say that for the most part such as these have delved into the earth for that which they name Truth, and have forgotten to go to the Source of Truth to obtain that which is permanent for ever.

Children, when you are free from the body, the knowledge of the earth will seem to you as this: Even as the long grass of the field; it plays its part, but again and again the scythe comes, and that which has grown beyond the need of eye and mind is gathered up for other purposes and is forgotten. Over the ages, so that which is as the turf of Truth has been allowed to grow wild and unrestrained. Seeds of all kinds from all conditions have fallen there, and they, in turn, have been accredited as the substance itself.

Yet, because there are those who love God and who wish to follow in the footsteps of Christ, so such as these, by effort, through persecution and that which you call martyrdom, have been as the scythes which have swept off that which is of the world, and for a while the roots of Truth have been exposed. But remember that they are not there alone. Think of that which has been contributed by man, all those seedlings which have forced and held their place over the past.

Yet, God is not mocked, and His angels, aye, His Holy Self, again and again has inspired man to get back to fundamentals, to be willing and ready to do away with the superfluous on that which is indeed the sweet field of Truth...

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Little ones, in the stage before the physical there was much which was similar to this little earth; and, again, in the stage before that there were kindred points; yet, evolution was steadily and faithfully carried out. You remember and yet you forget. Again and again, in pursuing the words of another, so echo holds your minds - it is new and yet it is familiar, it is only strange in part; and something within responds to the truth unfolded through that which you name the inspiration of the writer. And those who understand the source of inspiration say: 'Someone greater, someone wiser, was able to use the instrument at hand'.

The spiritual nature of man has triumphed in a minute way. The physical mind may still hold the larger portion, but Truth, or its reflection, has shone down upon the earth and gladdened the hearts of the children upon it...

Yes, and when 'inspiration' has full force and is able to dominate the thoughts and the speech of anyone, then not only are you, as it were, gathering a thread from that before stage, but you are linking it up with the stage to come. You are mediums, instruments - call it what you will. And thus it was that those old ones of old put down in the language of their time a mighty Truth, yet they understood not either its implication or its deep meaning.

Even as I use this child, and others are used, so the message came from a condition more developed or evolved than this little earth, yet it was the portrayal of that which has been in the far, far past when man, as a 'thought' of God - because the great Mother and Father Heart was lonely - when man was created in the likeness of his Maker, all pure, all wise, yet without that which you name experience; holding the gift but without having earned the gift; knowing all Truth but not having suffered for Truth. So the writers in an earlier stage of that which you name this little planet, being as mediums, as instruments, were the connecting link with the past, the present and the future.

The spiritual nature of man was demonstrated by such as these, ignorant and limited as many today would name the prophets, but they were greater, grander than man has ever understood. Through the power of the Spirit, because these children of the earth desired to do the will of the Lord God Jehovah, so God's will was done.

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Yet, remember ever, that the physical stage has demonstrated that man, as a whole, is neither ready for Truth nor does he desire to possess it. Only the few in the past, only the few in the present, have the humble heart, the obedient will, aye, are ready to lay aside the knowledge of the earth for the wisdom of the Spirit. And that has held humanity back, and that will hold the individual back; yet, the time will come when the spiritual nature of man will dominate the physical and the material, and All-Truth will pour through the vessels at hand His Truth - not man's truth but the Truth that remains for ever...

Oh, my children, I seem perchance to harry you, to exhort you beyond your strength, but you, through understanding that the Holy Spirit can be used today even as in those days which you name Pentecost, you have much responsibility imposed upon you; yet, that responsibility is the greatest gift of all.

Those in your surroundings may spurn the Truth, the wiseacres of every age smile with scorn, even as they smiled at the Master Himself; but Truth shall be found to be stronger than them all. I ask you to face this fact: How many of the so-called scientists of any generation have pursued knowledge with prayer, have abased themselves with love before their Creator? How many, how many?

Those who went to God for knowledge received that measure of wisdom which they could hold and pass on, but many reaped the stake - aye, they reaped a persecution impossible for your minds to conjure up. Yet, time passes, and such as these, at last, stand before the world as a demonstration of the power of God at work. The spiritual nature of man arose out of its bondage, and the past - that glorious past, when the individual knew not the meaning of self - that glorious past was reflected in the present. They gave their all, and Truth was manifested even as the physical garment was taken from them, and they were received into the arms of Christ...

Little ones, today, the love of comfort is too strong; today, reluctance to suffer is seen on every side; today, the things of the world seem so attractive that many are unwilling to contemplate another state of all. Yet pause; forget not that when trial and test come, when danger threatens close at hand, so out of the individual rises something fairer, purer than the physical, and the spiritual nature of men and women is demonstrated once again...

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But I must remind you that all who fight are not warriors. Nay, some are forced to do that from which they would be excused; yet, God's mercy is over all, and out of the pangs, out of the forcing aside of unwillingness, so something of a harvest is preserved for the childish ones. They gain a measure of maturity through the circumstances of their lives; and this is going to be demonstrated in the near future.

You have heard from all quarters of this little earth that prophecies have been given out as to the cleansing of the world, as to the making good of that which has been allowed to slip. In that which you name tragedy, that which you name tribulation (World War II - 1939-45?), the reluctant ones must suffer, as well as those who would give themselves and all they have to God. The unruly ones, the childish ones, the ones who want only the pleasures of life, these too, in time to come, are forced into the arena, and they perish - so they think - they perish, so that hereafter they shall have something of the fullness of real life...

In the little tomorrow, you shall see this worked out in fact: That the children will be children no more, that the spiritual nature of mankind shall be demonstrated for their own sakes and for the sake of others. And the next stage into which they pass shall hold for such as these that which is gain instead of loss, that which is strength instead of weakness, that which is power and love and joy; for the mighty hand of God has been at work, and out of the very blows of the wreckers, out of the conglomeration of weakness and that which you name 'evil', so the Great Constructor, through the miracle of His Love, saves man from himself, and gives to the wayward ones something representing a firm foundation, which, when the body of flesh is no more, represents their all.

This is the future, and the hosts of God - those whom you name the bright ones, the holy ones, they have cast their net of love over humanity; and if suffering must come, oh, believe me that those with the strength will suffer with them until redemption is their own...

And now, my children, I leave you for a space; yet, remember that if not in one stage, then in another, those who are terrible to look upon - from your point of view - shall once more represent the perfection from which they came. Perfection: Perfect in mind, framed in the image of their Father and Mother God - this is man's heritage and this is the truth of the past.

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One day, and that day is not far ahead, those who have stumbled over this simple fact shall so gladly reconstruct their thinking, and thank their God for His mighty Love and His comprehension of all human and spiritual needs. Man was meant to be as the child of God, in image and in aspiration; and over the ages by the power of the greater self within the individual, so God, in degree, has been demonstrated to the doubting masses, and a part, that part of the holy pattern has been worked in.

Thus I leave you. Keep from your minds the desire for this one or that, and remember that long before the physical garment was donned by you, these evenings were planned, for God has cast over you the silver chain of His Love. You are drawn to the things of the Spirit by the power of the spirit within, and the great Father and Mother Spirit without - yet within as well. Hold that which you have - the holiness and the peace - for we work under the Master's direction...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...My children, only a few words in closing. This night has been worked out according to the Divine plan. Therefore, question nothing but raise your hearts in thankfulness to God. Oh, think not that the Father does not understand how you would ply your loved ones with questions, how you would wish to know this and that; but remember that each one in any condition, in any plane, is under the care of God.

Is not that enough for you and for them? A little while in a strange land, you work out your experiences; a little loss, a little sorrow, a little separation; but, oh, remember that your home is not here. Your home is in those conditions where hate and bitterness have no place; your home is represented by Love, by understanding, by an effort inconceivable to you at this stage. Then prepare yourselves, put aside all that which bars your progress. Prepare by giving out love, by thinking thoughts of peace, and by working for the service of mankind under Christ...

Service for others means service for yourself, and by that effort which is concerned with the raising up of others, so your spiritual nature is demonstrated in part, if not in whole. And in the tomorrow of time - in brighter, purer conditions - so, with joy, you shall thank God that you did your little best to release something of that perfection which is housed within...

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I bless you in the Name of God with the will to work, and with a faith that shall sweeten your days of service, and shall make the link between you and the Great Constructor tangible even to your physical minds...

The blessing of work - work for the Master, work to bring nearer the fulfilment of the holy plan. Take and make your own... The Presence is with us, and the One who loves you best has gathered you in. You belong to Him, and He, out of His great Mother and Father Heart, has provided for all your needs; but remember that you must emerge from things physical into things spiritual before you can take of those gifts which His generosity would bestow...

Goodnight, my children, and with thankful hearts take up the journey of life. Much has been given to you; therefore, out of that much give to others in turn... Farewell.



THE GREAT AWAKENING.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 12th November, 1927.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

O Christ, Thou who sojourned and suffered on the earth plane so that man could have a link which no one could gainsay, to Thee our God we come with grateful hearts, and we ask Thee, because we are Thy children, to awaken within us greater consciousness, fuller realisation of the wonderful gift of Life. Let our thoughts pass from material things and allow us to enter into the Realms of Spirit, there to be healed in heart and mind and body by the Love which is all around. Oh, help each one to realise the great creative power within, the ability to construct for Thee - to send out on the vibrations beauty and strength, because they are Thy children and heirs of everlasting Life.

Most tender Shepherd, gather us in. Grant that all thoughts of misgiving may pass from us, and that each one, with confidence, may stretch out their real selves to Thee and have that sweet communion which is theirs by right, through Thy most generous Love.

Father, we thank Thee. Amen...

...My children each one, I speak to you direct. You have a great mission in front; you have been putting in the first bricks of that firm foundation which must be there. Yet, some have built more truly than others; some have wearied or lost interest, some have felt that the call of the world was too strong. To these - and they will know themselves whether my words are true - to these in love, I say: You know not what the future holds; yet God, because He is your Father, has provided that that which may be missing can be made good in time to come. For those who would give of themselves to this sacred work, there is much joy in store; and the sense of responsibility which, at times, seems almost too much,

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that sense of responsibility indicates the importance of the work entrusted to them...

My little ones, I have told you before that God is not mocked and His angels have charge over you. I have told you that the careless, those who wish to tread the easier road, that these, each one, must take the same steep hill to God. For within the individual there is that Divine spark - perfection; and that in time must be linked once more in perfect unity with the only One who has the power to create perfection.

Some there are who push aside this thought; they say: 'I am young and the world is fair'. Or, again: 'During my youth I laboured much and now I have a right to gather of the fruits of my efforts'. But the earth has no payment to give which can remain.

This world of transient things was built up by the thoughts, the efforts, aye, and the blunderings of humanity when in the stage before; and when it has done its part, when the children of the earth are earthy no more, these conditions - by that which you name a law of nature, that which we recognise only as a law of God - these conditions will pass away, even as countless planets have passed, and will pass, in time to come.

Oh, my children, let not others deceive you; let not the present distract you from the future, which must be faced. Each one is subject to physical laws; there is not one of you here, who, if the protection was incomplete, might not find yourself tomorrow without that garment which you recognise as your self.

Oh, think of this: Mankind, so it seems, is at the mercy of the elements and that which you name 'accident' of every kind. Today, strong and vigorous, culling from life that which is as pleasure to the blinded mind; yet, tomorrow, beyond the reach of the satisfaction of those appetites which are material alone. I have instructed you that this world is fast approaching something which will act as a cleansing wind, sweeping aside much of the rubbish which man prizes so highly; and in that time there will come a great awakening...

That, my children, is the subject which I wish to discuss with you this night: 'The Great Awakening'.

You look around; on all sides those with discernment see, as it were, that the still waters of indifference are commencing to move. A little

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breeze here, a 'catastrophe' there, and the children of the earth ask each other: 'What is this?' - and something like apprehension seizes their mind.

What is it? It is God using destruction to bring back His little children into the fold once more. Those who have stood by the side of one in anguish of mind and body, for that time such as these are forced to raise their thoughts above the earth and what it has to give. They know that before them something is taking place beyond the control of the wisest ones on earth. What is it? Again I answer: The mercy of God - for though the individual suffers, the one who bears and the one who watches is never the same again.

And the anguishes on the field of battle or in the sheltered home very often represent all, or nearly all, of that which is gain for the one concerned. Mercy, Divine Love - for though suffering is against the will of God, so the Great Constructor takes the very blows of the wreckers, and out of that which they sought to destroy, builds something which shall last forever... That is God.

And then, my children, I wish to speak once more about the mighty self within. You know not what you are, and only recently have you grasped from whom you came. Within the garment of flesh, there is a power and a force. Some use that power and force to alienate others from the One who gave. A still greater number bury their talents, for idleness holds their minds. They look around. Clothing they have and food in abundance, wherefore should they trouble! To them I speak in tender tones, yet, I must give the warning:

To such as these - and there are many - I say: When the garment of flesh is no more, you will be as one starved, you will be without even the power to gather up that which is necessary for the proper sustenance of that garment in which you will find yourself; and that garment will be something less beautiful, less powerful than the one which you wear at this same time.

In conditions of twilight, aye, even as those portions of a mine which you name the channels that lead into the darker chambers, you will find yourselves. Not in the darkness but in that which represents bleakness and barrenness; for the Great Constructor gave you of Himself, but you buried your abilities and turned, by free-will, from All-Light to the light of the physical world...

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Oh, there are many gathered in tonight, thousands upon thousands as you regard numbers. Such as these forgot that life was a responsibility; they took but they did not give, and many have spent weary years, as you name time, not knowing that the glories of the Spirit lie open to them if they will make the effort to climb. That is the point - the effort to climb.

And then, my children, I pass from these sad scenes - and when you are free the sadness will tear your heart - and I bring you on to those who, though they blundered, though they misunderstood, yet, in their small way, took up the cross and followed - perhaps rather far behind - followed the great procession surging along in front:

These pass into conditions which would be amazing to you; for during the earth stage it seems to take much to produce a little; but when you see with the eyes of the Spirit, you will reverse that statement and say: 'How little was done and how great the glory and gifts bestowed'.

And then, little ones, still more pleasing to dwell upon, are those who consciously, or through the circumstances of their lives, took the hard road, the road of work, the road of suffering, and demonstrated that it was possible, though bound and fettered by much, to demonstrate something of the Christ within, something of man's spiritual nature and his inheritance:

These, when the body is no more, are charged with power, and they find that the next garment is even as light itself, and the sweetness from their hearts and minds, as it goes forth creates, literally, beauty both in blossom and in note, for that is the law of God...

The great awakening which is coming to all mankind: Oh ponder within, little ones. There is not one, even amongst the bound, who, if an edifice was on fire, would not wish to save those within. But think of this: When it is a matter of spiritual development or spiritual release, the weak ones, because they took the easier course, have not the power to arouse those others who are in such dire distress.

And the ones so trapped, they built that which is dangerous to themselves; yes, by their thoughts, by all that which they forgot to do; and because of this they cannot escape unless, out of their greater nature - deep, buried, crushed over the ages - unless, out of that within, they can find the strength to contact with the Saviour of mankind. But many cannot, for you cannot destroy in an hour what has been accumulated over the long past.

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And the ones a little farther on, who, in a measure, are awakening to their great responsibilities, these are unable to save these others from the 'punishment' which they created themselves. But oh, think not that God cannot interfere; think not that the Lord of all does not interfere, moment by moment, sending His power through even as a multitude; and those who were weak but want to be strong, they can borrow the power by the dedication of themselves to others.

Forget not that the only way to gather power, which is power in the spiritual sense, is by the dedication of yourself to others. Power on earth - those who hold the reins and control the people - in the measure that self comes in and Christ is put outside, in that degree it is not power but bondage for themselves...

Children, God has thrown over all mankind that which is as a net, and the strands are of perfect Love. Yet, because man has the gift of free-will, through the meshes of that net so he can extricate himself from the protection which it represents. But, again, I say that God is not mocked - and humanity, unconsciously, all unknowingly, is slowly being drawn together - drawn together as a united army to fight the unseen forces of destruction.

The spiritual warfare must go on. During the last few hours you have had an illustration of the direct interference of the great Mother and Father God. How, using the destructive methods of the forces allied against Him, so the great Father and Mother God is redeeming man almost in spite of himself. And in those centres where memories are keen, where the love-cords remain intact, in those great centres a mighty work is going on by His messengers, by those who come from Christ charged with His power. As it were, they are arming the individual for war - war against earth war. War - that great spiritual conflict which cannot be evaded.

Could you see with the eyes of the spirit, though thousands in the physical garment seem gathered together, pressing close, yet there are tens of thousands of the great unseen who will not be gainsayed. And out of those temporary awakenings which come from time to time, so, as it were, the once fast door between the spiritual self and the physical is loosened, and at last remains ajar; and through that tiny space, often even as a crack, so the spiritual nature of man can, in degree, demonstrate itself; and, by example - oh, the great gift of example - hack away some of the rubbish which lies before that door in the mind of another.

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This is the message of that which you name: 'The Day of Remembrance'. To go back over the past, that long, long past, and to recall once more that man was created in God's own image, and that within each one - the babe and those aged and worn - is something of Christ Himself...

The Day of Remembrance (Armistice Day): Oh, enlarge your vision, let not your thoughts rest only upon the one you love so well (fallen in war). He also is under the Love of God, the net holds him a willing prisoner for he has seen something of the pattern, something of the holy plan; but send out your thoughts and grasp something of the real meaning of this great day and time of remembrance.

The remembrance of valour - what does it teach? Does it not signify that the boy or the man you love so well was able to rise out of his weaker self, and, in little or great measure, to demonstrate his spiritual source? That is the lesson of war, the war of the earth brought to pass by the weakness and the bondage of the individual; but out of the wrecking, out of the broken hearts, out of the weariness and suffering, the spiritual warfare has advanced and God is justified in the end...

My children, in the great awakening let not it be said that any who knew, withheld from giving out everything of themselves. Enemies may be numerous, the conflict may be severe, but those with the strength are around you to give of their strength and stability; and if only the physical will holds firm, the will of the spirit can be brought to pass under the grace of God.

To the teachers and the preachers, to all those who name themselves the representatives of the Most High, to them I speak in tones of deep entreaty: Oh, look to your equipment, for the future is charged with responsibility, and the time must come when before you will lie the past, impossible to be evaded: 'In the great awakening what part did you play?' And many will read the answer: 'I could have known but I was bound; I could have done more but the world held me and the Spirit eluded my grasp. I thought of that which surrounded the Sacred One, and in my endeavours to do my best to make a setting worthy of power, I forgot that the power of God is love for others'...

To such as these I speak, for suffering lies ahead: Oh, look to your equipment; awake yourself, for while sleep in any form holds you, how can you awaken others?

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Thus it was in the past, and history is repeated: The temples were built in honour of the Name of God, but many of the servers therein had their eyes on the material, the physical - the outward and not the inward; and when the Light of the World came into their midst they crucified Him. They were asleep - the Divine within was as one drugged, and so the Master took the earth way unhonoured, unrecognised by them. He was despised and rejected by those who should have been His own.

Oh, awake, for the dawn is coming. Put aside that which has no life once the physical is past, and take up the staff of faith; for when the garment of flesh is no more, without the staff of faith you cannot climb, the upper reaches are barred to you.

This is the Truth - the Truth that Christ came to demonstrate in person. Man calls for evidence of this and proof of that. So they cried in the past, yet, in the Beloved there was evidence of perfection; and, by that which He did, proof of the spiritual power that He claimed. Did they accept the proof and the evidence, and would His representatives in this same time accept Christ if He came into their midst in humble guise? They knew in their hearts that they would reject Him, and countless others would do the same.

For the world has yet to learn that power, in the God-sense, is love - love. Not the trappings or the display or the furniture which 'power' on earth represents to its blinded children. If the Master, in His supreme humility, entered the temples of today and took His place beneath the Cross on that which you name the altar, how many would bid Him welcome?

Oh, awake, awake, for mighty things are pending. And I speak to you in these same tones, because each one can pass on the Truth to others. If any are as children, they are so by desire, for sufficient preparation has been put in, and one day the record of the past and even of this hour must be gone back upon and faced. Your talents, your powers, where are they, what have you done with them? I speak to all: Go back, redeem them and put them to the use for which they were intended - not to bring you the treasures of the earth, but to purchase the great possessions of the Spirit...

So, my children, I leave you; yet, let not sadness hold your minds. Response should bring a gladness, aye, something of the joy which is of the bright realms. Response - even that little which you make - is it not a link

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with the One who holds Himself responsible for all creation? Are you not that much nearer to the Christ? Oh, think again, and bid dismay depart. Take the next step, and think not of the one still farther in front. For the next step the strength is provided, and when that portion beyond comes into the present, so the strength will be there as well.

This is the way to God, and this, followed faithfully and with a humble heart, shall not only fully arouse the God within, but shall be as a torch in darkened places, rousing the slumberers there as well.

What a promise, what a future - a gift from Christ. And each one can have the gift, yet they must give of themselves before they can take. God would give at all times and in every way, but you cannot take until something of the release of the greater self within has taken place...

And thus I go. Keep the peace, and be certain that around there are those with the strength, healing, recharging you for the work in front...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...My children, just a few words in closing. When next we meet, there will be facts to chronicle which will bring to your minds my words this night. But oh, in thinking of the future and in going back over the past, remember the words of Christ: 'I am with you always', and keep that as a shield between yourselves and all those many who seek to hurt, or who, unconsciously, bring you pain.

When the sleepers awake there will be much crying out, there will be much calling for help; but in that time, in their days of trial, those who have tried to listen to the things of the Spirit will be able to detach themselves from the things of the body; they will be as the nurses, the consolers, and give the explanation.

And so, my children, out of the throes, out of all those things which tear the heart, so you and I and the great wide mass of humanity, will get one point nearer to the One who loves us best - one point nearer in aspiration, one point nearer in experience, one point nearer in our understanding of Love.

Therefore, little ones, as you go your way, call to you by your thoughts, not only the ones you love so well who have left you for a space, so it seems to you, but call by your thoughts the warriors of old, the

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faithful ones, those who went on although powers and forces were in league against them; those who went on and have left for you and others even the sign-posts of direction.

The steep way is the clear way, and the clear way is the Christ way. Then look to your equipment, cast aside that which is superfluous, that which is beyond the necessities of mind and body, and, as pilgrims, join the great, great multitude who are leaving things intangible for the tangible ones of the Spirit; ah, those who gave up earthly power to harness to themselves the power of the Spirit. All working, constructing, hoping, creating, praying - bringing into earth vibrations the Spirit of God for the cleansing and the restoration of mankind.

Thus I bless you, bless you with the power to awaken; aye, and having aroused yourselves, with the double power to awaken others...

Goodnight, my children. Think of this night as a gift - a gift made possible only by effort over the past, the effort which brings effort...

For those who write I add one word: Your efforts are blest, not only in the way you think, but when you are free from that which binds, it shall seem to you that blessings inconceivable to the human mind have been made your own. And, with each one who gives of their power, this shall be found an immovable fact: You give, but ten thousand times more you take. That is the will of God. Farewell.



ALLEGIANCE TO GOD - ALLEGIANCE TO OUR MAKER.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 19th November, 1927.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

To Thee, our Saviour, we come with thankful hearts, and we ask Thee to bless us, as the little children in comprehension we are, to give us the humble heart, the understanding mind, and the will to overcome all the obstacles on our path.

We pray for all those who are ignorant as to their Source. We pray that those who are weak may be made strong, that those who are fearful may have the courage to band together for the furtherance of Thy holy work...

O Father, Thou who understandest all things, give to us this night a demonstration of Thy Love which we can hold, and as a gift from Thee can pass on to others. We dedicate ourselves to the purpose and the plan - the bringing of Light into darkened places, the bringing of peace where restless dissatisfaction now holds chief place.

As Thy servants, as Thy instruments, thanking Thee for all that Thou hast bestowed, we commence our work this night with grateful hearts, Amen...

...My children, you are here this evening by the will of God. Let all thought as to strangeness or unfamiliarity pass from you, for under the Master, you belong to me and I belong to you in turn.

The one who speaks to you (himself), through this child (medium), walked the earth plane in what to you seems a far-off time, yet to me it is as yesteryear. I bring this in for one purpose alone, to indicate that the earth journey is familiar to me - that the trials, the separations, all that which makes up life on the physical plane - that, to me, is distinct in

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outline in the present, and is not as a faint memory, which would make barriers between us.

In those days, as one attached to the Temple - the church of that time - I sought to teach the young and the old the Law of God. Many listened and profited in part; a greater number fulfilled the letter but they forsook the spirit; and I was a man aged, as it would seem to you, when One came - the Sacred One - and this time the teacher was the pupil, the young instructed the old.

I saw the Christ, the great, great Messiah promised through the centuries, and my heart leapt with joy. But, my children, had not sorrow followed me close, had not separation and all those so-called adverse experiences of physical life been my portion, then, as others, I should have beheld God but recognised Him not...

Oh, think you of the privilege - the gift of sorrow; for suffering, as it were, tore the scales from off mine eyes; and, when I listened to Love, so Love claimed me as His own, and sorrow no more was known by me. Suffering, perchance, yet the very pangs I held as a gift, for had I not seen the Master suffer on the Cross, and out of that which I bore so I was linked to Him by cords unbreakable over the vast future to come...

A little word in explanation and, perhaps, as introduction as well, but I say that in the Spirit and in that which you name the sleep state, we tread the same path, we love the same things - the things of Christ; and those things have made it possible that we meet together, in the physical with you and in something of the physical with me.

But, my little ones, though I could speak to you personally as to the past, as to the present and future, these evenings are dedicated to the Master's work, and under His direction I speak of that which I name: 'Allegiance to God - Allegiance to our Maker'.

Children, it seems to you so simple. In the Sacred Record there is that laid down which brings the gift of everlasting Life - Life in its true sense, with its freedom and its power. But I would speak a little beneath the surface; I would take your thoughts to those in this world who have forgotten their allegiance to the Most High. How many - how many give of themselves, by free-will, to man and not to God? Man's laws, man's rules, all that mighty compilation of inherited tendencies, opinions, creeds and doctrines, all that contributed by the individual in his day and passed on

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to the generations to come, all that which man says: 'Lo, this is good; that is precious!' These are the things which call forth the respect, the deference, the consideration of the majority. You know it well.

That laid down by the Master, which is so far beyond 'Thou shalt not' - that laid down by the Christ: 'Forgive, love, pity, help, succour, provide' - this, my little ones, is remembered by the few but overlooked or cast aside by the majority. Allegiance to God takes second, third or fourth place to allegiance to man...

And this is how man fell. Much has been written, much has been given out by the individual as to the fall of man, but, even as they spake, they were illustrating once more why man fell, and why man cannot rise beyond a certain point. Is it not that the allegiance of the masses and the allegiance of the individual is given to man and not to God? Such as these prefer to take as a ruling, as the Truth, the statements, the theories, which issue from the physical mind of one like themselves - aye, they hold it as more valuable than that written in the Sacred Record...

I have told you before that man fell in the long, long past through his desire for power; and each succeeding state and generation has illustrated this once more. Man has fallen from his high estate as a son of God, by the desire for power to work out his own will and not that of his Creator - the power to draw to himself the possessions of that state in which he was functioning at the time, instead of calling down and making his own the gifts of the Spirit, the gifts which God Himself holds and uses solely and only for others...

My children, I have told you before that great things are pending; I have urged upon each one the necessity for releasing their sweeter, nobler self - and why? Why, because in the earth conditions, power, Spirit-power, is badly needed and will be most urgently required. I want you, because we are bound together under Christ, to feel that when the test comes you are in a position to answer: 'Use me for Thy holy work'. And for this reason, once again, I appeal to the teachers and the preachers, and my own experience on the earth plane underlines the necessity for greater vision, further preparation.

Those in the holy temples - the edifices built in the honour of God - these, except for the few, were fettered by that same temptation: Love of power. And so when All-Power came into their midst, because of His majestic humility, they recognised Him not; and the Truth, so longed for in

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words, the Truth was sacrificed, and the One who could have shed sweetness and purity throughout the houses of God, was crucified as an enemy of the God He demonstrated in perfection...

Over the ages, those in authority - whether in control of the spiritual or material fortunes of the masses - these, as time has gone on, have taken the prophets, taken the messengers of God, and destroyed them, seeking thereby to shatter that which they taught. What happened with the Master, what took place with the martyrs of old? At the time, the destroyers seemed to conquer, but my children, you cannot kill Truth; you may torture the vehicle, you may destroy the casket, but Truth, because it is of God, has immortality.

So, to the preachers and the teachers of this same time, I speak, sending out my love to all: I tell them to beware as to where they place their allegiance. The only One to whom that allegiance belongs is Christ, the One who blesses us as I speak. I say to them: Take care, go back over the past and remember those others in the Temple who gave of their loyalty, their service, their allegiance, to the ones on earth who held the power, and forgot the claims of the great and all-pervading Spirit.

Children, there are those in authority seeking to fetter the consciences of the ones with less power, who, in a measure, are under their control. Oh, I bid them be on their guard, for when the physical garment is no more, it will avail them nothing to say: 'I obeyed orders; I did that which I was directed by those above me'. Then, with sight, free from the hypocrisies and the self-deceptions, they will have to face the past: To whom did they give their allegiance? Was it to God or was it to those who claimed they were the representatives of the Most High?...

Little ones, this is spiritual truth. You can be positive, when one in authority seeks to chain, by force, the conscience of another, that although he may do it in the Name of God, the very act, in itself, is proof that God occupies only a portion of his heart and mind...

So it was of old, so it was in the little yesterday, so it is today, and it will be tomorrow. Here and there, an individual with earthly power arises up, saying to those under his control: 'Obey me, because I am in a position to exact obedience from you'. If any speak in such tones, then I entreat the listeners to answer with determination: 'I obey no one but my Master Christ'.

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Listen, dear children, while I remove the outer covering of this same thing. When the individual passes hence, he will have to retrace his steps and go back to the cross-roads when he put allegiance to man before allegiance to God; he will have to go back and relearn his lessons. And the one who persuaded or commanded his plight is ten times worse. Not only has he to remake and rebuild, but, in the measure that he hindered a brother, that he put obstacles between a sister and advancement, so, with anguish, he must work that out and right the wrong...

This is God's truth. Therefore, I say to you and I say to all, that in the measure you allow yourselves to be persuaded or commanded to forsake the Christ Law for man's law, you are instrumental in bringing suffering to the one who, in his blindness, exercised his power over you. You are an enemy of such a one, and when spiritual sight is your own, not only will you weep over your own weakness, but you will stand condemned by the Divine within; for, in allowing that other to influence you, as it were, you have chained him to the past.

All the implication which underlies this simple fact must be faced; and in smaller things, in the little things of daily life, so this spiritual law is worked out with a precision which would be terrifying, if it were not an illustration of perfect Love, God's Justice - yes, Divine Justice, which sweeps away that tawdry imitation which man so fondly holds up before himself and others.

Many say: 'Another sinned and I reaped the consequences'. Others: 'I tried to build truly but one stronger than myself has destroyed'. Oh, how shallow this seems once you understand the laws of God. Time passes, and the one who bears the stripes which should belong to another, enters into Light and freedom and power; but the one who compelled, he must remain in bondage until he has rectified that which he has done...

Allegiance to man brings a reckoning inexpressible in words. Think not that God's vengeance is demonstrated thereby - only love, only compassion, only restoration. For the bound one must cast off his bondage before he can have the joys, the gifts, and the peace of God; and by his sufferings over his weakness in the past, over that which he wreaked upon another, so, my children, the Father's will is made possible for that one; and out of darkness into twilight he passes, out of weakness into a little strength, out of twilight into the Light which never fades, out of a little strength into the strength which is of God Himself.

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To the teachers and the preachers I speak: Not only out of mercy to the Christ within, but out of mercy to the Christ within that one who would fetter your conscience and control your spiritual will, I implore you to be firm. And if suffering comes, and if there are those who turn from you, oh, think of the Master and grasp the gladness of the link between you. For suffering passes and the joy remains, the coldness of those on earth soon brings to you the warmth of the love of those who suffered likewise in other times; and when the body is discarded, the individual can stand before Christ and read from the eyes of the Beloved that his allegiance to Him has been recognised over the past...

Take care, take care: Influence is as a two-edged sword. Its power for good can make a cleavage in the weakness which is around; its power for evil can maim the user and those in his surroundings. God is not mocked, and the past must be rectified, if not in this little day, then, without fail, in time to come.

Give out the Truth and let not fear or apprehension touch the minds of anyone or any number who may speak. Keep before you - my children here, and all who read my words - keep before you allegiance to the Divine within, to the great controlling Spirit of all Life, and heed not the laws of man when they go contrary to that which the Master laid down Himself. He showed the way; He spake and He was delivered up for judgment by man; but time passes and that very 'blow' shall save humanity from the weakness in itself.

The Cross today, in the past, and in the future, bears witness to the power which comes from allegiance to the Source, allegiance to the God within, aye, to that great power which Christ laid aside during His sojourn on earth; the Cross bears witness to the working out of the laws of the Great Creator...

Little ones, though, perchance, I seem to speak in tones that are stern, can you not see how love lies beneath the word and the tone, how my great responsibility to you and to others compels me to speak that which is the Truth?

In this day, the laws of man seem to hold full sway, but only on the surface. As the earthly triumphs come, so the spiritual failures are worked out; as the powerful on earth bend the weaker ones according to their will, so such as these are binding themselves to an imprisonment terrible to behold.

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But the patient one, the one who keeps Christ before him, is sowing the seeds of a harvest of joy, peace and power, which, when he passes hence, he shall garner, yet ever find the field full of good grain. Once more, that is the law of God. And those in high places, in the temples of today, in time to come must go back, point by point, stage by stage, and work out that which they wrought in the lives of others by seeking to control the Divine which was housed within...

Your real self belongs to Christ, and no one on the earth plane, or in the planes of Spirit, has the right to come between you and Christ over anything or any point at all. Those who are free who are sent as messengers of the Master, they work under the Gracious One and take their direction from Him. They fight for the individual, yes, for the real self, so that the real self may be freed to give its undivided allegiance to its Creator.

That is the story - one aspect - of the fall of man. But man, though he may, in thought and habit, have fallen lower than the beasts of the field - and many in other planes are infinitely lower - man belongs to God, and the time will come when in spite of all the forces allied against the individual and his Maker, man will rise and be as the angels of Heaven, a son of God, linked by the closest link there could be: affinity with his Source...

Now, my children, I leave you for a space, but I ask you to spread the truth underlying the desire for power, whether that desire be in the minds of the rulers of the country or in those who should be the shepherds of the flock.

And by command of the One who loves you best, I pass on a message from All-Power, All-Love. The Master bids me say to you in words such as these: 'Little children, remember that I have sought for you over the long past. Little children, remember that you are of Myself. Think of the joy which comes to Me when you raise your eyes and call me Father'...

Out of the love which is within so the Master speaks, and could you see things as they are, shining down upon you all is the radiant smile of the One who has never been ashamed to entreat His little children to think of Him and love Him; the One who desires with all His great Mother and Father Heart to draw you in and to protect you from the enemies without...

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Blessing rests upon us and the gift - the Saviour's smile - which can transform the misery of any sphere into sweetness and purity. Take and hold, for had the preparation been absent in yourselves, I could not have held the conditions in this wise, and have given the message which it was the will of God should be made your own... And now I go...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Now, my children, just a word in closing: If any tonight - and inevitably there must be some - seem to be passed over in the love-messages which have come, then to those, individually, I say that it was the spirit's choice. God holds not back, but you, out of the greater self within, desired that those who seem as strangers and those in need, should gain this little reassurance and you would wait. My children understand.

And so I draw you into the mighty understanding which Christ has for us all, for the time will come when gladly, cheerfully, you will lay aside this and that, and delight in being as pilgrims of your Master Christ - pilgrims, not travellers any longer, except that you progress as you go on; but the traveller has reached that stage of consciousness, when, with joy, he chooses the simple things and follows in the Master's steps.

God's way has triumphed over man's way; the allegiance of the Divine within can be withheld no longer from the Divine without. And you and those many, who have taken the upward path, go forward with effort, overcoming much, for only in this wise can you send back the power. And had it not been for others overcoming difficulties and facing trials, so tonight, my little ones, you could not listen to me thus nor would there be any desire to penetrate into Truth.

Thus in the Name of God, I bless you with happiness in the thought of the present and the future; bless you with consciousness of the great mission entrusted to man, and the great privilege that you have made your own by dedication and the wish to rise...

May the peace of the Great Father rest upon you all, the courage and the patience of the Christ, and the revelation of the Holy Spirit. Amen.

Goodnight, my children, and forget not to render thanks to the One who loves you best. Farewell.

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MINISTERING ANGELS.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 26th November, 1927.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Most Gracious One, we thank Thee, we bless Thee for all Thou hast done for us, and we ask Thee to teach us how, in turn, we can be used in Thy holy service. Give unto us the light of understanding, separate that which stands between us and consciousness of Thee and Thy purpose, and help us to remember always those who walk in shadowy places, those who are blind to things as they are, those who know not their tender Saviour and have no wish to hearken unto Truth...

Oh, grant as we go on day by day, joying in this great gift which Thou hast bestowed, that we may never forget the ones who are farther down the hill of achievement, that we may ever remember to send back our love, our power, so that they may be inspired to climb as well...

As missionaries consecrated and dedicated to Thy service, we ask Thee, O God, to draw us closer to Thee this night. Amen...

...My little children, you have all been trained for work for God. Some, perchance, only dimly sense this great fact, but I say, under command of the Holy One, that each child gathered here is pledged to the Master's service, and when the definite call comes to reserve and conserve your energies for Christ, oh, then recall my words, recollect that I have said that that is the most important hour of your physical experience - the call from the Master and the definite response from the Christ within.

In every state and in every stage, so, when the spirit is sufficiently released, the call is heard and the response is made. But think not, my children, that all mankind, that the individual in whatever condition he or she may be, has not been called by God perpetually over the ages, called

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from that far-off time when self was preferred to the will of God. Aye, the calling goes on, but out of the misuse of that precious gift of free-will, so the sweet voice of the Spirit is drowned by the desires of the lesser self and its many longings.

Yet, my children, remember ever that the messengers of the Most High are around the weakest as well as the strongest. Love knows no barrier, and those who love Christ redouble their efforts over the prisoner, over the one who has chained himself to the conditions in which he is functioning at the time.

Tonight, dear children, it has been ordained by the One to whom we belong, that I should speak on that which I name: 'Ministering Angels'.

And I want you to visualise yourselves at this moment, not as something cramped and held by the physical garment, but as spirits, conscious of your great destiny; aye, remembering from whom you came and to whom you will return. Put aside the physical and the material, and try to build up some conception of the all-holiness, all-beauty, all-power, all-wisdom, which represents your real self, and which, throughout the ages, has been struggling to get free from that which binds.

And then to think of this: That in your vibrations there are those who have changed the earth body for something a little finer, a little more sensitive; and, again, to go from that and to recollect with gratitude your forefathers, who, for the moment or longer, you have forgotten. I speak of those linked to you by physical ties, by that which you name family; and these ties remain, sometimes for generations, sometime for ever.

Now ponder on this point: I have instructed that the tie between parent and child is sometimes physical alone; I have told you that each one has spiritual parents, spiritual children, using that word in the sense you have given it. They are those who are bound to you by love, and that most glorious chain of connection can never be severed, for love is of God and has life everlasting, and no force or enemy is strong enough to come between.

But in regard to your grandparents and those from whom you came in the far, far past, these are linked to you by that which I name responsibility or consequences. The man or woman who, by forsaking the law of God, damaged the physical garment to the extent that its weakness was passed on to the children and the children's children, they are linked

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to those others until the wrong has been righted and the Father's will has been done. But you, my children, draw much power from your forebears, from those who are entirely unknown to you, even by name.

I take you further; I remind you that when those early ones brought into the physical world children, and provided faithfully the garment which the spirits must inhabit, these have a claim on the generations which follow, the claim of love.

So enlarge your vision and think with kindness and affection of those who took the earth way in the long ago. You are to them the children of their heart, if not of their actual body - children to be cherished, to be fought for, to be prayed for, so that when temptation draws nigh the protection will be complete.

And forget not those early ones who betrayed their better selves. Many slept over time unthinkable to you, but at last - oh ponder on this - at last, by your dedication to Christ, by your desire to get closer to holy things, you, all unconsciously, acted as a magnet and drew them out of the shadows into something of the Light, the Light of the Love of God. Thank your Creator that it is possible for you and others to be used in this so beneficent way.

And then, my children, I take you a little further still. All these who love you cannot stand between you and those you name the guides - good or evil; and sometimes even their love cannot protect those on the earth from the ones who, as yet, know not Christ as their Redeemer.

Such as these influence, tempt and destroy, because the individual himself is off his guard. They are 'guides' by the choice of the one in the physical body, for like attracts like; and if the one going through the physical experience is fettered to the world in its worldly sense, so then those free from the body, who likewise in their day were prisoners of desire, these walk with them; they direct them not up the steep hill but on and on through the valley of temptation; and the parents and the grandparents are helpless, except that by their prayers and their efforts, they can stem actual disaster to the soul concerned; but you cannot interfere with free-will...

Again I take you on, and I say that though the companions of the twilight and dark planes may be numerous, greater still in number are the ministering angels sent by God. And the time comes, if not upon the earth

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plane, then in some other condition, when the ministering angels will be able to take the place of the ones who are out to torture and deceive.

So, my children, when one says: 'I am lonely', you realise the foolishness of the remark. You recognise also the deep responsibility upon the individual to keep close to holy things. Again, it dawns upon all that the only safeguard, the only way to make the protection complete, the only way to keep in contact with the bright ones, is to cling to Christ, to the Beloved, the Saviour, the Reconstructor.

And if dullness or dimness, at times, holds your mind regarding the One who loves you best, forget not that by keeping the word 'Christ' on your lips - even 'parrot-fashion', as you name it - that that, in the little tomorrow, will banish the dimness or the dullness, and revelation of something of Infinite Love at last is made your own...

And then, my children, I wish to touch upon another aspect, and that is in regard to tests and temptations. In olden times, with those whose records you read in that which you name the Bible, with each one, so clearly outlined, is the history of the tests and temptations which came to them.

Think you of that great one (Abraham) who was called upon by the Lord God Jehovah to take the child of his heart and to offer it as a sacrifice - aye, think of that one, you who are parents - and in his case the child had been longed for over the years; think of the unflinching faith of that one of long ago. And, as I speak, he is pouring down upon us his love, and love is power. What of the test, and what of the ministration which came after the test was accepted with humble heart.

Oh, my children, heed not those who claim the tools of the mind, go not to them for knowledge if they recognise not the great Source of Wisdom, but content yourselves with the record of the past, those examples, the narratives of anguish of the heart, the loneliness, that apparent hopelessness, at the time, of escape from that which was indeed as the death-blow to all that which physical life held for them.

Go back over the record of the prophets, the teachers of old, those who demonstrated God to a blind and ignorant people, and try and learn from them; for the Lord God protected the Truth, so that those who followed after might have explanation and reassurance over their own tests and temptations.

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The pupil who is out to learn and not to shirk, must have these tests, must be sifted, so that the pure gold of that which is the real self can be freed from the dross of the earth. But each test met with as much faith and acquiescence as possible, each temptation struggled against - if not overcome - means, by a spiritual law, that those you name the bright ones can come oh so close; and, if you had true vision, you would see them with their arms around you, pouring into you the strength and balm of their love. Ministering angels, messengers from the great Source of healing and consolation. That is the promise of God, and His promises stand for ever...

And then, my little ones, I want you to think of this: Throughout the history of all life - and I speak not of this little earth plane alone - throughout the long, long journey, there have been those who were the missionaries - missionaries in a far-off day perchance, but once a missionary always a missionary, aye, for ever and for ever. Such as these, in the long ago, tried to keep close to their conception of God - a conception vague, incomplete, incomprehensible to you who have the gift of Christ - but out of their courage, so they fought and obtained a measure of freedom.

They sought the Lord, they listened for His Voice, and the words were given. These bore the mark of service: The sacred Cross - long, long before Calvary was thought of. It was a sign of the future, a sign of the present; the Cross, which is man's chief support.

These, in their small or mighty way, were used by God as His missionaries, and they held up Truth so that others might have a glimpse of something of its radiance. Ministering angels in this little circle of effort; ministering angels out in the busy world grappling with self in a million forms; God's messengers rectifying where possible, building out of fragments, turning the heart of man a little nearer and a little nearer to the One who has fought for him over the long past...

And then, my children, I would speak as to that term, that expression 'angel', for many have questioned as to this, and some have the truth but not the whole:

I have instructed you that when you pass hence out of the physical plane, by your dedication to the things of God, you will be enabled to omit sojourn in that which you designate the 'astral plane' or the 'plane of desire'. Aye, and I have told you that by working for others, so the summerland - and all it represents - shall be powerless to hold you. You

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shall pass, if you remain true to your greater self, into the planes of Spirit when the physical garment has done its part.

Keep this thought in mind. Go back on what I have laid down when we have met together in this way. I have said that the earth plane is but one short stage of the long journey of experience; that you have had many bodies, many garments; that you have passed through innumerable conditions before you entered this planet.

And, my children, I have underlined that the laws of God are worked out in perfect harmony with the highest conception of Love. Many conditions you have been enabled to omit because in certain conditions in which you functioned, you tried to learn the lessons of your environment...

My little ones, confuse not my meaning. Those you name the angels of God are not those who have not suffered or who have suffered less than yourselves, but they are the ones who have suffered greatly. They learnt their lessons in a shorter time; they fell not so far from their high estate; they trod the path of experience but they managed, by struggle, to preserve more than the majority, who turned from the Light of the Spirit to the twilight of self.

These, the angels of God, suffered in a way you scarce can grasp, but they remained, in a measure, true to the Divine within. No earthly garment was necessary for such as these; they had learnt in a condition before - in some cases long before - and so the earth stage, so far as the physical garment was concerned, was unnecessary, for the preparation had been put in.

Think you, my children, as to this: There are some who claim that those who are 'angels' know not temptation nor experience as you and I; but, directly you analyse this, at once you find the flaws. How could the angels of God help the children of the earth if that which the earth stage represents was beyond their range of experience? How could a selected and reserved high-being do the work of the Creator if understanding were absent, if similar experiences were unknown? No.

The evolution of mankind, for the most part, is a slow process. You pass out of one condition into another which is similar in many respects - and why? Because the lessons of that before stage were only half learnt. Keep this thought in mind, and you will see that it is logical and reasonable, even to the mind of the body. I tell you that the children of the

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earth can pass out of earthly conditions into those of Spirit, escaping long sojourns in the innumerable conditions in between.

Precisely the same thing took place with those who are named the angels of God. Yet, they work upon the earth plane, for it is indeed the plane of temptation. And when you are free, so gladly, out of love for Christ, you will work in those conditions which you name the 'astral' and the 'summerland', yet your own environment - that which you have purchased by effort - will be Spirit...

I leave this for your minds to ponder o'er. I want you, little ones, to allow no thought to arise of barriers between yourselves and those you name the angels of the Most High. Is it not feasible, is it not according to reason, that only those who have fought and overcome can grapple with the difficulties, can supply guidance for the weak ones struggling in the net of the physical experience?

Ministering angels: They watch over the sick, they safeguard the children, they heal the wounds of heart and mind, they encourage and they point the way on; ministering angels, because they belong to that which you call the Christ Sphere. They seek to emulate the humility of the Lord God of all; and, could you see with the eyes of the spirit, you would marvel at their many tasks. Surprise and consternation would seize your minds if you could witness what they do for you, my little ones, over the mundane tasks of daily life.

This is God's Truth, and, in time to come, I will go back on the point and will make clear anything which confuses or perplexes. But remember this: That you, even as you are, represent something very like a ministering angel to those in the dark planes. You are light and beauty to them, and when they are sufficiently freed to arise and take stock of their conditions, so, in the distance, this little gathering (Zodiac circle) represents a radiance and a glory which seems of all-power itself...

A wonderful thought, a wonderful consolation, and a still more wonderful spur to fresh efforts. A little child in prayer, thinking of the Gentle Jesus in love, is a ministering angel to those bound in the darkness of self.

Think on these lines and try and draw to you something of the gigantic nature of that mighty provision which Perfect Love has instituted for saving His children from their weaker selves. When you feel

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compassion for another in sorrow, when you seek to direct the mind of another towards the Christ, when you endeavour to bring balm to a broken heart - ah, my little ones, you know it not, but to someone unknown, undreamt of by you, you represent an angel of Light.

This law of the Spirit is worked out from the weakest to the strongest, and over each one is the Light of the Saviour Himself. All draw from the one inexhaustible Source. Therefore, let your mind spread, let it roam far and wide in the endeavour to build up some faint conception of the beauty, the radiance of the Christ.

So, my little ones, when I say that the call has come, you see something of all that mighty Love beyond and beneath the call and the response.

Oh, most Majestic God - that Thou should have given to Thy little ones so many gifts, so many opportunities. Lift up our hearts and minds so that we may take of Thyself, for Christ's sake, for the sake of the One who has given us Life...

...My children, I leave you for a space. It is not my part to teach you line upon line. Under the direction of the Holy One, I give out a thought here, a ray of light there, for the Master wishes you, individually, to have the great gain of pondering over these things yourself; of drawing and holding, by your efforts, by your dedication and your wish to learn, something of the Truth which is of Him. The purpose and the plan of these evenings is for me to indicate, and for you to bring into your own vibrations, that measure of revelation and illumination which you can bear; and this goes on for ever.

Now, my children, although it is hard to leave you thus, I must give place to another... The links are strong. You are my little ones, gifted to me by the great Father out of His understanding, out of His deep comprehension of the longings of the self within, and now I go...

(Other then spoke...)

LORD ROBERTS...

...Good evening, it's Roberts, preferably 'Bobs', and, my dear friends, I've come tonight for a purpose, God's purpose, although it may sound strange to talk in this presumptuous way. I want to speak not only to

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certain members present, but, if I may be permitted, to the world at large - a tall order, but never mind.

In my youth, my adventurous youth, there was one thing particularly which held my mind, and that was to keep before the stranger, the so-called native, the honour of England. In looking back over the days, I see now, oh, so terribly distinctly, just this - that the man, the individual, must have ideals. Curiously enough, when little more than a boy, I had this experience, and I should like tonight to put it on record, for when we are in the body we are reserved over such things:

One night I awoke with a start. By the side of my shake-down there stood a stranger. At first I thought: 'Is it treachery?' But anyhow, I resolved to die decently, if it was necessary to die at all. The stranger stood by me and was completely in command of the situation. I saw him but faintly, yet sufficiently distinctly to send through my mind a hundred thoughts, possibilities - reasons for and against; again, even then, I thought of England, of the honour of the great white Queen... I hope I'm not boring you?

The stranger gave me no word, but he moved and pointed away out over the country, and when I asked for explanation he had gone. I got up at once, flung on some clothes and went outside, and what do you think I saw? Nothing sensational, no ambush or advancing company; I saw, Mrs Moyes, the most wonderful sunrise that it was ever my experience to witness. And, as I stood there, it seemed to me that God had touched me, and I remember - it seems as yesterday - thinking: 'What a Mind to conceive such beauty' - and then I looked down at my insignificant body and I thought: 'What a Father to give such a gift to such a child'... There is a parable in that, which I want those who read these records to turn over in their minds...

(When all had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...My children, this happy time together is drawing to a close. You are linked together as the child has said; you are also linked to those you name the guardian angels. Never forget that in meeting in this way, in allowing the love within to go out from you, holding it not back, so you are giving to those you name the bright ones in return. You remind me that it is they who give so generously to you, but I underline that the little children of the earth can give joy and sweet content to those who are as the angels of Heaven.

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By the raising of your hearts and minds, by the wish to serve, by the desire to do God's will, so, my children, you are bringing to fruit the seeds planted by your guides in a time long past. The joy of planting, the waiting over a long period, the call upon the patience, the test of endurance; then the greatest joy - the seeds showing, and, in turn, sending out fragrance and beauty for the healing and upliftment of others.

This is how gladness comes to the angels of God. Carry your minds on, if you can, and think how the Saviour feels, the One who has fought for you since your creation; think of the great Father and Mother-Heart of God, and what recognition means to Perfect Love.

So, my children, I bless you with the capacity and the will to give out love. Pray ever against that most destructive inclination to keep love within the fence of your lesser selves. God has directed that His little children shall love each other. Pride, reserve - these things, when seen with the eyes of the spirit, appear in the hideousness they represent...

So I bless you with the will to give out love and to stem it not; to remember that although each one is individual, you can be linked together under the Saviour Christ...

The blessing of love from Unlimited Love; the blessing of peace which only that giving out of love can bring. God grant that you may be free enough to follow the direction of the Holy Spirit, passed on through the instrument I use. Farewell.



SWEET RECOMPENSE.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 3rd December, 1927.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Father of all Love, once more we come before Thee with grateful hearts, and we ask Thee to pour down upon us that measure of revelation which we can make our own. Teach us, O Father, that the humble heart and the determined will can break down all barriers, can make the link between us and those who are as the angels of Heaven, complete, inseverable for ever. We know that the gift of the Holy Spirit is ours by bestowal. Grant that the consciousness may come that as we release the Divine within, so the Holy Spirit can use us, and pass through us healing for others.

Oh, let Thy children turn from the things of the world and its many temptations, and as pilgrims take the path that Thou hast laid down. To Thee, our Saviour, we come in love, and we ask Thee to bind us to Thy Holy Self for ever and for ever. Amen...

...My children, this night we commence, as it were, another page of the great book which represents our lives, and I want you, individually, to hold this thought in mind: That by the grace of the One who came to redeem mankind, the opportunity is offered for you to turn over a fresh page, and to see that on that page only that which harmonises with Love is written.

In time to come, when the little earth stage is o'er, you shall go back on this night and see, as I have stated, that it was the beginning of a fresh epoch, a new era in your spiritual life.

But remember this: These opportunities come again and again, and the individual alone is responsible for what appears on that fair page, which is theirs by gift of God. There can be writ thereon the same old story

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as on the leaves before. And on that which is the record of time there appears this, and it relates to all - failure and success, strength and weakness, love and despair.

So tonight, my children, make a compact with yourselves that, on that which is clear of the earth and material things, there shall appear only that which is of the Spirit. When you pass hence, so, in looking back over the struggles, over the heartaches, the one thing which will stand out pre-eminently above all others, is the sweet recompense of God.

And this night, by direction of the Holy One, I would speak on that which I name: 'Sweet Recompense' - for every traveller, every pilgrim, sooner or later, faces sorrow and recognises what it means; and in that hour, so, through the illumination which has been purchased, sweet recompense descends upon them and as a cloak is folded around...

Once more I take you back over the past to those early ones, with their struggles, with their fierce temptations, with their many ignorances and limitations. The time came when the despair which had seized heart and mind gave place to something representing peace; and, again, the time came when that peace was linked up to joy, and they were conscious not of the weariness of the past, not of the anguish of mind and body, but only of the fulfilment of the promises of God.

But, children, there are countless thousands who take the earth way, and they know not that peace or that joy, they choose the easier path, they take from the world what it has to give and they forget to give in return. But as the years pass by, so dissatisfaction holds the mind, what they have drawn to themselves no longer gives them pleasure, and as the time comes when the physical garment is to be laid aside, very often as embittered men and women they pass out, and in time to come are shown the record of the wasted years.

In some cases, little ones, hundreds of years pass before they experience the peace and the joy which is of God. And what is even worse than that, they have left, in the physical world, vibrations of weakness and love of self; and many others, off their guard, coming into contact with the power of selfish thought, forget to take up their burdens and to follow Christ.

Sweet recompense for them also is far away. They forgot that the cross brings the only joy which can last; they forgot that a lesson unlearned

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means a lesson still to be mastered; they forgot that the earth body was taken on for the purpose of experience, and in time to come, they, in turn, look back and weep over missed opportunities, and the peace which comes from striving is unknown...

My little ones, each of you here know something of sorrow, something of that which you name separation, whether it be from the ones you love so well, or from that which God meant to be the lot of all - harmony in the surroundings, that harmony which allows the spirit to gain a measure of the release which it craves. Each one can look back and say: 'When I was young, I thought that life would hold for me something sweet; that love and friendship and happiness would be mine. For awhile I had, and then it passed from me, and today I wonder why and what it all can mean'.

Again, there are others who can say with truth and with faith: 'The things of the world have failed me, but God's sweet recompense is mine, and I am willing to let all else go'.

This is the pilgrim's progress - progress out of uncertainty, out of the dimness of misunderstanding, into the brightness of a faith which has been tried and has stood the test.

My children, last week, I spoke to you as to ministering angels. I reminded you that your companions - unseen though so often sensed - that these could be held to you or sent from you by an act of will. I explained, in brief, that those you name the bright ones were those who had suffered in a greater measure than the ones upon the earth plane; but think of this, and it relates to you and to all:

Those who are as the angels of God, they took their experiences with speed; they turned not from tests and temptation but the Divine within clung to the great all-pervading Spirit, and even as they struggled and overcame, so the sweet recompense of God was made their own. They work amongst you on the earth plane and they take their love, their gifts, into those conditions which are far less developed than the physical, but all the time they have the sweet recompense of God. They hold the Light, and the Light - because it is from the great Source - betrayeth them not...

I speak upon this point because, again and again, it is necessary to remind you and others that by carrying the cross and following the path,

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so you are building up that power around you which shall, if you falter not, close you in, and thenceforth sorrow as sorrow will be unknown.

But you cannot bargain with God. Many during the earth stage argue thus: 'If I may have that which I crave, I will devote my days to the Master's work'; 'If this trouble is taken from me, I will prove to God my gratitude, by giving myself to the service of others'... Not so, little ones, not so. The spirit within has chosen the path you will tread; the physical mind and the nerves of the body cry out, but the way of the cross is the way into peace and joy and that sweet recompense which will wipe out for ever the memory of the past...

I want you to ponder on this, and although I speak to you individually at this moment, I am drawing in the many who read my words: I say to you and to my children who are far away, as you regard distance: Forget not that the Divine within has seen God in something of His glory; forget not that the physical mind cannot grasp any aspect of Christ unless the will is given up first.

Oh, think not that God withholds, that God is not aware of your heartaches, of all the shrinking from that which your life may hold. The Father is the Father, and as you pray, so He is bringing to pass that deliverance which will mean everything to you in time to come - deliverance from the bondage of earthly things, deliverance from the chains of the physical mind; but the only way is the Christ way, the simple way, the way of faith in God.

At this stage, many are going through the throes of so-called adverse experiences. They look around and it seems to them that there are others to whom God has been kinder than to themselves. Those others, dear children, are suffering under the 'kindness' which is the cruelty of their lesser selves, and sweet recompense - knowledge and the consciousness of God - is not for them either in this stage or for many stages to come.

The prophets and the disciples of old passed through their experiences, and many arrived at the cross with joy in their hearts. What was the power around them, what was the source of their strength? Had they not proved and tested man's way, and turned to God's way although it meant the anguish of the garment they wore? Sweet recompense was theirs in their exile and imprisonment; sweet recompense was theirs as they lay bleeding from the stones which had struck them; sweet recompense tallied not even as the tortures did their worst. The pangs of

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the body they endured because of that sweet recompense which is consciousness of the Presence of Christ...

Oh, my children, how little you know of love, how little the realisation has come what love can bear, what love can give. Yet, you are this much farther on than the majority, for you wish to learn, and, indeed, you have tried to rise above the sorrows of life; and out of your gift - that which comes from the greater self - so the great Father has prepared for you a consolation beyond the power of your physical minds to grasp.

Think of it as this, and I speak to many: For a little while you walk, perchance, in loneliness of heart; for a little while you are separated from that which meant all in all to you; for a little while you remain in a strange and unlovely land, for those around you are alien to yourself; a little while you weep; a little while the weariness of mind and body seems too much. And then the twilight slowly gives place to dawn; and the dawn, with its rosy beauty and glory, heralds a new day; and the new day means revelation - the sight of wonders impossible to be portrayed in words, and, above all, the consciousness, the definite consciousness of the Love of Christ.

At that time - oh, believe me, children, for it shall be worked out not only in the word but in the spirit - at that time, you will look back on the details of your life and marvel how so little could have given you so much. And then, because you have been trained as missionaries - missionaries of the Most High - with your gift of experience, so, joyfully, you will go to others perchance in a physical body - or in a body less beautiful, less pure than that - and out of that which you have proved yourself, so, by the power of the Holy Spirit, you shall be enabled to give them of your strength to struggle and to endure...

My little ones, how oft you say that you marvel that the bright ones long to come among you; how oft do you remind each other how fortunate you are to have the love of such as these. But how can God recompense in a more beautiful way than by allowing them to come into your vibrations and to see your faces brighten, to feel your hearts take an upward bound, to know that tomorrow life will seem a little less grey because of them? Oh, the sweet recompense which the past has brought to me, and to those others whom you love so well.

When Spirit-consciousness is your own, your gifts, the beauties around you, all that stupendous generosity of God - this, dear children,

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will not satisfy you; you will want it not if others cannot share. Many have this tender emotion, even as they go along the common way. They have that which is pleasing to the eye, or someone bestows upon them a little of the treasure which they have themselves. At once, the thought comes to share that which is so unexpected, and, you think, so undeserved - to share it with another. And as you watch their joy, is it not sweet recompense for the journey taken, for that which you have parted from which was for yourself?...

So, my children, I bring you to the One who loves you best, and I ask you to focus on Christ. Think of His life upon the earth plane. Toil, weariness, aye, and all that which is hidden from you - the consciousness of that which you name evil, and it was all around. But as He went among the masses, here and there in looking down, He saw in the eyes of His children something of love; or He turned to those who were His followers, and, again, something of love was written in their eyes; or the children, as they gathered close, beseeched Him for attention...

Sweet recompense came to the Lord God of all only in this wise. Forget not that Christ in that day, and Christ today, is the same. There are those, bound by the mind of the body, who find satisfaction in the thought that when God rules over the earth and the universe once more, it will be as a changed Being, that when they pass out of the physical experience and are taken to the One from whom they draw their life, that they will be faced by someone so magnificent, so all-powerful, that they will be as the servants of a mighty Ruler...

Little ones, that is not God's way. Not even those you name the celestial beings could bear to witness God in His Infinity, for the Father is the Father and the children are the children. How could a tiny branch bear the weight of the solid trunk which has withstood the storms over the long past? And the symbol of the tree portrays to your mind something as to the distinction between the great Source and the spark which comes from it, imbued with life from All-Life for ever and for ever.

We are as the tiny branch of the great oak-tree. And though I have been so blest as to be with the Master and to work under His direction, out of mercy He is shown to me as Light and Love and by that which is within my comprehension, so that no barriers may come between.

Oh, confuse this not: No one can comprehend the Infinite, but God, out of His stupendous humility, blocks out that which is so baffling, and

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comes to His children in the way that each one would love the best. Think not that when you pass hence, you will be taken to a king or the King of kings. In the measure of your release, of your pure desire, so is the Christ - the One you can approach with confidence and love - thus you will meet your God.

My children, damage has been done and many barriers have been erected between the great Source and the children of this and other planes, by the thought that God is illimitable, so mighty that contact with Him is impossible. God is in everything and everybody, but God understands that human longing which is Divine, and as an Individual - Someone who can be touched and who can lay His Hands upon you, so God manifests to those who love Him. Aye, to all, but the ones who do not love Him recognise Him not, for the humility of His bearing deceives a mind which is keyed to the earth vibrations of power.

Should another say to you: 'A personal God is necessary for me', answer with faith that when they pass hence they shall see Christ face to face, they shall feel His tenderness and the radiance of His smile, if the love within them has been sufficiently strong to make them do His work...

You cannot limit God, and to say that the all-pervading Spirit cannot be captured into 'personality' is limiting God, in the same way as to say that the personality of Christ expresses the extent of God. No, the Father understands. He knows that within the greater self is the longing for love, is the longing for Someone who can speak and can comprehend, and out of His humility - as He laid aside His power and came as the Babe to link man up with Himself - so you and I, my children, can be certain that our God will not be too far off from us to prevent us clinging to that which He represents...

Blessed thought: Christ, the same today, yesterday and forever. You saw not the Master as was my gift; you felt not the love that poured out from His Being; you had not in your conscious mind the remembrance of His kindly, healing touch; but sweet compensation shall come to you because of this. I knelt me at His Feet - the aged before the young - and as His Hands went over my head, whitened by the past, so in that moment I was lifted up into the highest heaven. And when I trod the lonely path after He had gone, no loneliness, no suffering, could affright, for still I felt His Hands; and the benediction is upon me now...

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Oh be big, my children. Give God credit for at least as much compassion and understanding as you have yourselves. You say, when one you love has passed: 'Oh, to feel the garment (body) of that sweet one again'. And many there are who have said within themselves: 'Oh, to feel the touch of Christ'.

My children, the One you love and the One who loves you best, is caressing you as you speak. God the Father, God the Son, God the Holy Spirit, understands His children, and the instinct for nearness, for something tangible and definite, that comes from the great Source Itself. Was it not for that reason that He created you and me?

Oh, think you again: The great Mother and Father Heart of God was lonely, so out of His perfection He sent forth branches of perfection; and though they may seem far distant from Him, the branches are joined to the great Source. For once the tree has given out its branches it draws them not back into itself, but, in time to come, each branch has its leaves, and, perchance, its blossom and that which is for the use of others. And the seed falls, and another, and another branch is formed, all from the same Source, yet individual in themselves.

That is God. The great Father and Mother Heart which stands as the perfect example of Parent to us all. Is it weakness, is it foolishness, to long to hold your babe so close? If the eyes could see the truth, as your arms go round the little form, so by the strength of your love, you are giving to that tiny branch of your body something of power, something of protection. And the All-Perfect One, when He laid upon my head His sacred Hands, not only bound me to Himself for ever, but gave that sweet recompense which nothing on any plane, no power or force, can take from me - that sweet recompense which was and is the protection of the Divine within...

So, my little ones, I come back to yourselves. I say to you over this period of suffering and that time of sorrow, make the Truth your own. Those you name the bright ones, the angels of God, are all around, and the Master passes through your home or room. He lays upon you His blessing, and that sweet recompense shall not only bring you peace in this day, but when you pass hence, you shall find, to your great comfort, that through the pangs and because of the pangs, you can take your gift of recompense to others.

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And when you see Christ face to face, the only anguish which will hold you will be that you have not more to give from yourself for His most holy work. But that 'more' can be developed as you strive, as you hope, as you pray; and as the days go on, as stage succeeds stage, as conditions change from fair to the brightness of the sun, so the thought will hold you as to the recompense over that little you suffered yesterday and in the past; and, in your gladness, in your freedom, so you will turn once more to the Beloved of your heart, and recompense upon recompense will be piled upon you, for in the Saviour's smile so real life begins...

Now, my children, I will leave you for a space, but I want you to hold fast to these conditions, for the gift of the Holy Spirit is resting upon you all. This night the page has been turned through the power of the Holy Spirit, and you shall write thereon that which is of God.

And now I go...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...Well my children, some of you came as strangers, but I hope you leave this little centre as friends. Remember that to us strangeness is unknown. Each one of you has been under my care for many years past, and this night it was the Father's will that we should meet together, and I should tell you that around you always are the angels of God fighting for you, and nothing can affright them, nothing is too difficult for them to overcome.

This is your direction: 'By faith, I will draw to me the things which are of God; by faith, I will put from me the things of the earth which vex my heart and mind; by faith, no longer will I be a traveller only, but a pilgrim seeking a better fairer land'. And as you pray for faith, so the gift shall descend; and as you put your faith to the test, so, though sorrow may strike you, in a little while the sweet recompense of God shall come and dwell within...

I bless you with courage - courage and trust in God. And you shall see, to the content of your heart and mind, that not only are God's ways just, but sweet and beautiful and love itself. For to the Father you are His children; your sorrows are His sorrows, and His joys shall be your joys. They shall come and shall remain, for after the test so the wounds are healed, so the consolation approaches, and so sweet recompense is made your own.

Sweet Recompense

Farewell. Rest on the promises of God.



FINDING GOD.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Sunday, 11th December, 1927.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Most tender Shepherd, grant that these of Thy flock may be so gathered into the Fold, that the shadows of physical life may be powerless to quench the joy that is within. Help them to be strong in the spiritual sense, grant that despondency and fear regarding physical and material things may be swept from them; that they, in faith, as the little children they are, may come to Thee in confidence and feel the blessing of the Father upon them.

Oh, instruct us, guide us, control us, so that we, being instruments for Thy holy work, may cast light into darkened places, and bring joy where only sorrow once held a place.

To Thee, O God, we commit ourselves, and we thank Thee that Thou hast provided this opportunity and that the grace and the power is all around. Amen...

...My little children, this night once more we meet together in the Name of God, and I ask you to go back over the past and to recall that time when it scarcely occurred to the physical mind to prepare, or to go out to meet God as He is. There are many who frequent the temples of today through custom, through a traditional rule. They enter and they pass out again, conscious of a duty done. But how many realise that they have come in contact with a personal individual God - a God who looks upon them and blesses them? Yes, blesses them, even when they forget to ask that blessing from Him.

Many worship a God built up, for the most part, from conceptions by the physical mind of man. What is that God like? And, above all, is that God one who can be loved and revered? Many, many confess, that in the past the God they sought to obey appeared to them as some mighty Ruler,

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the Controller of destinies, and the one, who, in time to come, should execute judgment upon them. One, alas, that they shrank from meeting; indeed, they would postpone to time interminable that hour when they should stand before the Creator of Life and be dealt with according to the record of the past.

This conception of God is widespread even now, and tonight, once more, by command of the One who loves us best, I ask you, and the preachers and the teachers, to speak with courage and conviction, to say that such a one exists only and solely in the imagination of those bounded by the restrictions of the physical world - that imagination which is memory, the remembrance of those equally bound as themselves. The Divine within is so crushed that it is impossible for it to transmit to the physical consciousness any true conception of unbounded, illimitable Love.

And so, dear children, because each one here is an instrument - though some in greater measure than others - because each one is a tool of their Master Christ, I am instructed to take for our consideration the old, old problem of: 'Finding God'.

Finding God: Now, little ones, go back over the history of the past to those ancient days, when those of the earth set up images which they revered and regarded as gods. What were these children like? I am referring to those who were bound by material things, the many who could not think of 'might' unless it was associated with possessions and earthly power.

These, out of their bondage, took the treasures of others, little or great, and in connection with this, persecution of a most savage kind was centred upon the helpless. Their sheep, their cattle, these were wrested from them, although they represented the bare sustenance of physical life. But money, or that which represented the coin of the day, was needed in order to put together something which could be named 'a god'...

My children, confuse not this. That which has been writ as to a 'jealous' God has been misrepresented over the years, because man judges his Creator by his own inclination and tendencies. In order to build that which was the graven image and to deck it with ornament, the poor and the defenceless were robbed in a manner that reflected the work of those from the darkest planes. And oft by the whip, the masses were driven, at stated times, to take still further gifts for the conciliation of that erected by the hand of man...

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So foolish it seems to you, but judge not. Send your minds over those of today, to the many temples which are decorated and embellished at the expense of the humble worshippers. Those of olden time had not the gift of Christ; they knew not that the Lord God of all demonstrated in person that the way into peace, the way into joy, was the simple way.

In these so-called enlightened times, that weakness of the past comes out again and again. God the Ruler, God the great Creator, must have sacrifice in the form of gifts and treasure. And yet, the Master spake and laid down in words impossible to be misunderstood, that the only thing that God asks from His children is their love for Himself and for their neighbour...

Little ones, believe me, that many in that far past found God, even though it seems to you, that which was both ignorant and dangerous was forced upon them. Can you not see how the Creator - the One with the great Father and Mother Heart - how He blest those powerless ones as they suffered over that which was wrested from them? Cannot you grasp that the tyranny passed on by the 'brain' behind the graven image - that that produced, in the victims, the sweet flowers of the Spirit which bloomed never to die again? Cannot you realise that the toilers, who dragged by their bodies the great masses of stone in order to make the altars for the so-called gods - that these, out of their anguish, out of their bloody sweat, found God, found the compassionate Christ?

Oh, be big: Translate the past, not by the present but by the Saviour Himself. Let no criticism or condemnation hold your minds as to this one or that, but, as it were, tear open the packing and see beneath, the grains of effort wrested from those too helpless to rebel...

And so, my children, I want you, in thinking of those who set up idols, either of wood, of stone, or of that which you name metal - the precious gold of the time - to remember that although man insists that his will shall be worked out upon those around, there is another greater, stronger, more powerful than himself; and out of the blows, out of the poverty, out of the weariness and the torture of the physical garment, countless thousands, when the little earth life was o'er, found their God in very truth.

And then, my children, I bring you on to those you name the wise men - the wise men who travelled far, and for what? For an idea, so man,

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would say. Guided by a star, they went on and on; and many in their time, and perhaps still more in number today, would laugh such as these to scorn. Yet, they followed the star and found consolation, for a prophecy which was tangible, covered up, yet held the Truth within its many folds. They went on, and at last they found their God in the little manger, guarded by those who were of the people, those who had very little power and still less of the possessions of the earth...

Oh, think you, my children. We, who are gathered here, know our God and delight in the thought of the Beloved of our hearts. But there are many in your surroundings who have travelled not only for days and years, but for generations, and today they know not God; gods they have in plenty, and, indeed, ambition represents most faithfully the graven images of the past; ambition, built up on the anguish of others, and by ignoring the rights of those powerless to resist; and out of themselves, so it has drawn their most precious gifts; but the god of ambition betrays them in the end, even as the graven image in a time long past gave nothing when its worshippers were tortured unto death.

This is the Truth that the Master taught and passed on to humble men to teach to others, yet the years have sped. Knowledge of all kinds seems to have come with an amazing rapidity and has changed the aspect of life all round; but the knowledge of the world in a great, great measure, has crushed in the wisdom of the Spirit, and men and women, daily, hourly, make their gifts to that which is of the earth itself...

Little ones, I speak in tones serious, so it seems to you, and some perhaps will say they are over-stern, but I am fighting for the children of the earth, for I have 'sight', and I know what bondage after physical death can mean. I have seen these ignorant ones, anguished, crippled, blind and terrible to behold, because they sought not the God of Light but clove to the gods of darkness, and the darkness has closed them in.

You have learnt and you are willing to penetrate, step by step, across the threshold of knowledge into the great wide continent of wisdom, but this privilege is not for you alone. It is a sacred trust and you dare not turn from it; and that is my position, that is why I speak in these so urgent tones. Each one, sooner or later - in this stage or in the next or the next - each one must find God himself or herself, and make the consciousness of the Fatherhood and the Motherhood of God their own possession.

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And how, dear children, can you help? How can I help, and all the bright ones who outline this little gathering? Is it not plain? Think of the Babe, the One you yourself would so long to hold; the little Child in the arms of Mary; that tiny form which represented the majestic humility of the great Creator of all Life; the One who laid aside His power and came as a Shepherd among humble folk, to teach them and to demonstrate in Person the only way to know God, as God is and was and will be for ever.

So as we draw close to the anniversary of the birth of the little Child, here we get our direction, here is explanation of the Great controlling Spirit who is the Father and Mother of all creation on all planets, all spheres; aye, who is the Source of the life within the tiniest insect, over which His love is showered.

We come back to the little Child in the arms of one who was but a child herself; and in the Christ, reflected in all its beauty, in that miraculous portrayal of illimitable Love, so we see something of the One who bids us obey Him and His laws; obedience to the great Divine so that the Christ within can gain its freedom; obedience to the law of the Spirit so that the great Parent can protect the individual from the enemies without. That is God in His grand simplicity - that simplicity which is more profound than anything that can be created or drawn out from the mind of man. In Christ we find our God...

So, little ones, this night under the wings which are of Love, we take our gifts to the One who delights to come amongst His children, who showered on the individual in His surroundings a love that was perfect, an understanding that surpasses words to portray.

And when the question comes: 'What is God?' or 'Who is God?', so gladly you can answer, out of the release within: 'In the Sacred Record, there narrated, are the sayings and doings of the Christ. That is God. God is unchangeable, unalterable; and the Christ of that time and the God of Isaac and Jacob was, and is, the same'. Yes, the Christ which drew the people to Him by the radiance of His smile, and the Lord God of all, they are the same...

And as you step across the tiny threshold, out of the twilight of physical life into the glory of a perfect day, so, my little ones, you will find the same Christ, just as gentle, just as humble, and just as much at the mercy of His children as in that time when He was crucified upon the tree.

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This thought has not been faced or considered: Those bound by the world, brood upon their disappointments, their disadvantages and their pangs, but how oft does the individual think of the sufferings of God?

Oh, my children, how blind have been the teachers and the preachers over the past. There, laid down in that Record, produced and preserved by the anguish of the instruments so used, there it is shown how man, over the ages, has tortured his God. But the many who instruct the masses, what say they? Is it not that God will come in judgment upon His people and punish them for the past?

Compare these two impressions: One the truth which is of God; the other, a travesty of truth, born out of the limitations of the physical minds of those who speak.

When the great Creator conceived man and all other forms of life, All-Wisdom knew that that which He had brought into being would torture Him over the ages which were to come. But have I not instructed that those who know Love, count not the pangs it brings, if Love can be served thereby? This is true of those in the physical garment. From whence comes that holy instinct? Is it not plain?... The Lord God of all, out of that which He is and was, gave forth Life, and the Father counts His sufferings as naught, if only Love can be served, and His creation can have His powers, His vision, His peace, His joy, in some sweet time to come...

And this is absolutely consistent. I have told you that although suffering may come, yet sorrow can pass o'er you if you are bound to Christ. I have said that those you name the martyrs went to their release - that which the world calls their 'doom' - with peace triumphant in their minds; aye, and some with a joy beyond all expression. Had they not found their God?

And does not the gift of God compensate for all else? In the measure that you know God and are bound to God, so the things of the world can touch you not. The cruelty of others passes you by, for the sweet recompense of Christ has been made your own, and where He is, joy keeps step with you and refuses to be lost; where the Master is, so the darkness of the physical is transformed by the radiance of the Spirit; when the Beloved speaks, fear is not, but that courage which is of the Source itself.

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By right we are His children and He is our great Parent; we are part of Himself and at will can draw from the Source qualities like unto Perfection...

This is the Truth, and I speak, as always, under the direction of the One who loves us best. Oh, my children, glad news I bring this night. You have found your God, and having found, so you can go to others, strangers to Love, unconscious of what their Creator is like, and say to them, as those you name the disciples said of old: 'Come and see, for we have found God'.

And with joy in your hearts you will bring them in. And can you not believe that joy is in the Heart of God as well? That you have been instrumental in saving Love from those extra pangs, that extra loneliness, that extra longing which the absence of that other child has meant to Him. That you, dear children, have it within your province not only to help your Creator, but to save Him from that measure of suffering and to give Him that measure of joy.

Is it not like Love, is it not like the great Father and Mother God, that illustration of the coming of the Babe, the putting of Himself in the power of His children? Many, over the ages, have crucified Him again and again; but many - oh, hold this thought - many have brought to the Creator a gladness beyond physical comprehension, for they have turned to Him at last and have found in God the solution, as well as the solace of their life...

And now, my children, I will leave you for a space, yet ere I go, there are those who have entreated me to give a message to the instrument who has been gathered in (Mrs Gladys Osborne Leonard, trance medium):

My child, the One who loves you best has given powers unto others (guides) to use you for His holy work. Within your heart and mind, there is that which is named humility, and over that bridge so countless numbers have passed. Forget not this: There are those who take from you who have made you suffer; aye, there are many, who, if they could, would drain the physical life from you without a second's thought...

Remember Christ: Is that not what the Master went through Himself? Therefore, let gladness permeate your heart and mind, for the Master has blest you in a way that will seem even as a miracle when you pass hence...

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The humble heart, the humble mind: The Lord God of all set the example both of simplicity and the greatest humility - a humility so comprehensive that it has been passed over by the mind of man. There is your link. The physical shall be ministered to by those who draw from All-Strength, and as I, with others, have been used in the past by the one (Fedra: Spirit guide of Mrs Osborne Leonard) you love so well, to give strength, so, my child, it shall be my gift to be used and used again... And now I go...

(Others then spoke...)

MARTHA OF BETHANY...

...Dear sisters and brothers, I come once more. It is Martha, and this gift tonight is for the drawing in of other links.

When I was in your presence before ('The Three-Fold Mind' - 9th July 1927), a promise was made under the guidance of the Master Himself. It was that I should narrate, in simple words, that which was said to me as together we looked out over the fields. Perchance thou wilt recollect? I said that loneliness had seized my mind, that that which you name regret tugged at my heart; and, as I stood beyond the house, so the Master came and stood beside this so unworthy one. And the Master said: 'Why grieveest thou, little sister?' And I answered that love had seemed to pass me by. He smiled upon me - I can feel it now - and then He said: 'This is the future', and before my eyes rose up a little scene. I knew not whence it came, but I will, this night, chronicle it for your enlightenment:

Another Martha and another realm: The sweet flowers were there; the dryness and the dust so linked with my home was absent. I looked me into a fresh and growing field, where the flowers bloomed not for a day and then vanished, but where there were springs feeding the young life and giving both the green and the blossoms a beauty I ne'er had seen before.

What is this, O Master? And the Gracious One replied: 'Thy home, prepared and waiting for thee'. And I looked me again and my heart leapt with joy, for there was another Martha, a sweeter, more beautiful woman, it seemed to me - myself and yet not myself; and around that woman the children played, and in her eyes there was peace and sweet content. I turned me to the Master: 'But how can this be so?' And He answered me thus, and I pass it on for those who read my words: 'By giving up, so out of

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that which is laid aside, in another world there is that prepared which shall bring sweet recompense in very truth'.

Such were the words He spake, portrayed through the language of your country; and from that time Martha was a changed woman. I went me into the city, and I looked not with envy or longing at the women of my time who had their little families clinging about their garments, but even as I watched them so the picture arose and brought its comfort. And Martha went along the way of persecution, safe, through the protection of that which had been shown.

These are but simple words. The women of my time, they were not skilled in speech, yet we were used to pass on that which the Holy One had instructed. And so my little message to the world of a day so changed is that by the giving up, so is drawn together that which is the heart's and spirit's desire.

Oh, shut me not out, for having seen love and held it fast, so, from within, the love pours out; and I entreat that each one, sisters and brothers, should not pass me by. Think you what it is to us to be but a memory of the past; and then, in this way, so simple and so sweet, to be drawn back into a living being (full control), someone who feels and understands, someone who hopes and prays and loves.

Oh, what a gift: The past has opened and we come back into your consciousness, knit by the tie of Christ, and each one claims the other. No one is a stranger, no one is unloved. Out of the past, with new life, so we are welcomed by those of today. You cannot know, you cannot grasp what this means to us. It is a gift above all price - to be alive in the memories of those we love so well.

Farewell, yet I long to stay; the links are many and I draw them in and hold them fast. For once we have seen Love, so the hunger for love goes on and on; we must have love or we faint by the way.

The Little Flower (Mary) is present, and she sends her greeting to each and every one. Thus is the purpose served and thus the blessing so richly descends. Farewell...

(When all had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

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...My children, just a few words in closing. This night you have been gathered in - and why? Because you have sought to find God; and, in your seeking, so you have contacted with the Saviour of mankind. Therefore, as you go your way, bid thoughts of apprehension or doubts as to the working out of the purpose and the plan - bid such thoughts depart, and let joy alone hold your heart and mind.

Think to yourself like this: 'I have sought and I have found Christ, and out of that great possession so I can go to others and bring them in as well'... Never forget that the Fold of Christ is illimitable. Whatever race or creed, opinion or opposition you may come up against, remember that the Fold is open to all, and each one is called by God to join those others who have found something of the peace which God desires to bestow.

This night, drawing upon the power of the Holy Spirit, I have passed on a few fragments of Truth. Your part is not only to ponder thereon, but to penetrate into the inner meaning of those truths and to apply it to the affairs of daily life. And because we turn to God and because we have found the Christ, so, my little ones, you shall be as missionaries, and the blessings lie all around. The blessing of peace and the blessing of love...

The Master is here; He is drawing you to Him and binding you unto Himself for ever. The blessing of peace, the blessing of joy, the blessing of understanding - that is the Master's gift tonight.

Farewell, my children, and remember that long before the physical body was donned, we were linked together by the will and through the mercy of the One who loves us best. Farewell.



SCIENCE AND RELIGION.

By Zodiac.

Recorded at the Zodiac Circle:
15, Nightingale Square, London, SW12.

Saturday, 17th December, 1927.

Medium: Miss Winnie Moyes.

Almighty One, we thank Thee with grateful hearts that Thou hast bestowed upon Thy children the gift of vision. Grant that the light of the mind may so grow that the physical may hold them not. Teach Thy little ones how to progress along the path, out of the difficulties, out of the complications, out of the disappointments of daily life; to rest on Thy peace, and to draw to them comfort and the gift of revelation which awaits them.

Oh, inspire us to be strong. Let not the perplexities of the day nor the prophecies regarding the future cast a chill upon the hearts of Thy little ones, but rather let them take it as a precious opportunity so that they can show that they are Thy children in very Truth. Send down the power this night, O Father, and grant that each one may feel that the Holy Spirit is not only helping them but releasing the Divine within, so that they, in turn, may demonstrate the truth which is of Thee. We thank Thee, O God, and we commence our work this night with confidence in Thy Love. Amen...

...My children, when you see in a darkened sky the first faint star, unconsciously, something within responds to it. You look up, the star symbolises light; and light, hope; and hope: God - that the Eternal Father is watching over you. This night, I want you to endeavour to make your own something of hope, even if it be but as a little star in the great wide heavens above the earth.

Yes, life appears to the majority so vast, so complicated, and they themselves so small. Opportunity, the gifts and possessions which seem so tempting because of that which they would enable the individual to do, these perhaps are not for you. You watch others who can say: 'My ambitions have been worked out in part if not in whole'; or there are those

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in your surroundings who, perhaps, have happiness of a higher quality than your own.

You wonder, and the chill comes: 'My efforts, my hopes, my prayers, what have they produced?' And to those who can see but little beyond the physical standpoint, to them I say: They have produced something which neither the earth nor the power of darkness can snatch from you; they have produced a measure of patience, a measure of endurance, and, because you are here, I can add, a measure of faith as well. These things are of God; they reflect, in miniature, the qualities of the Christ Himself. Yet, the Master said to those around: 'Be thou perfect even as your Father in heaven is perfect'...

Oh, my little ones, I know how hard this sounds, how impossible to you, how that which you represent has tried and struggled; and yet, again and again, you are conscious of failure, conscious of choosing the second-best. But the Master bids me say: Fear not but hope always, for out of the very failures and the rising up, so, in time to come, you shall be perfect, in your degree, even as the Father is perfect, and shall love, in your degree, even as God loves you...

Tonight, dear children, under the guidance of the One who loves us best, I am directed to speak to you on that which I name: 'Science and Religion'.

And I want you to come with me in thought while I pass on, through this instrument, a few fragments of Truth. These I leave for you to expand, to develop, and, please God, to make your own...

That word 'Science' has hypnotised countless thousands over the past, and today its power is stronger than ever. To some, there is magic in the very sound. They seize the parchment pages of their day, passing over the great mass of so-called intelligence, and with eagerness they read that which comes under the heading of science.

But how few understand even the earth meaning of that word? What is science, what does it represent? It is the gathering together of 'facts' relating to any given subject, the testing of those facts, and, perhaps in time, the proving that the statements are facts and not suppositions.

But remember, dear children, that that which you name science has had to alter its boundaries again and again. This relates to everything

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without exception, for man works with a limited mind, and, for the most part, a bound consciousness. When you are free, it will seem to you as this: Like little children, those of the earth, confined beneath the ground, searched hither and thither for light by the aid of that provided by themselves - the artificial light in their hands.

Yes, that represents the so-called facts which have been garnered out of Truth. Here and there, a sudden gust from the Unknown quenches the Light, but man, with patience - a gift Divine, forget it not - man relights that which is in his hand, provides more fuel for that which is his mind, and goes on again...

But there have been some, who, after many years, look back and find that instead of getting nearer the light which is of God, they have penetrated more deeply into the earth itself - and why? Is it not plain? What is it that keeps man chained to the things of the earth? Is it not the bondage of the Divine within? Is it not that the god he worships is either his own intellect or the intellect of others?

Science progresses in spite of checks, according to the earth point of view, but, in the progress of science, what about the individual, what about the man or the woman, who, literally, have given themselves to that which they seek to uncover? That is the point: The science of the earth, which relates to penetration into knowledge to bring out that which is of utility to others, all this is good; but man, because he has forgotten his Source, has, in many cases, fettered himself to the past by chains which it will take anguish to sever.

Science - such an attractive word, so applicable to that which is the development of things physical. But what of that science which has the power - the only science which has the power - to release the great creative Spirit within?

My children, in your lives, day by day, hour by hour, laws are put into operation; you are culling from that which you know not, powers uncountable in the earth language. Each vibration is governed by a spiritual law; each thing you do, each thought you have, has a history and a future, again, controlled by spiritual laws. What of this science? What of these facts which never, through eternity, will have to be revised?

I want you, as it were, to lay out before you the value of the science of the earth and the true science of Spirit-life. I want you to face, as men

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and women, the relative importance of these two gifts, one so abused and the other scarce recognised at all. I want you to face courageously that given forth from the mind of man which touches upon God's laws, which disputes 'miraculous' power, which challenges even the Holy Spirit itself.

I want you to think of those in high places, the ones who have the ear of the people, who, as it were, have put their whole weight upon a science whose roots are physical alone. These men - some of them acting as representatives of the Great and Holy One - these men claim that they are supporting Truth, that they are scattering the superstitions and idle tales of an ancient day.

My children, the little ones who come to you through this instrument (trance medium) and speak, they know more of true science than the greatest of such as these. The little ones, in their unconsciousness, could portray to the wise of the earth 'secrets' so staggering that the whole system of thinking which prevails in this time, would have to be re-established on that which is truly fact.

Again and again you hear of the struggle of the 'intellectuals' to bring religion into harmony with science, but I say to such as these: Get your science correct before you attempt what is now impossible. No, the struggle will go on but, in the end, aye, and with the individual over the years, so it will be that science will be re-thought out, rewritten by that which is the Truth itself.

Oh, my children, I bring you back to Christ again and again. All who gather here may take it that for ever shall I bring them back to the Saviour of the World. There are many who know this Truth, who fly from teacher to teacher seeking for knowledge; and there are those who pass on that which is only the knowledge of the earth, but which exists - and refuses, for the time being, to be rooted out - in another plane of existence. You call it the mental sphere, and the mental sphere holds within its grip millions of souls whose spirits are still fettered by that drawn to them over the past.

There are many on earth who say: 'Feed my mind, for there is that within which demands nourishment'. They have yet to learn that the mental plane in any sphere, at any stage of the life's journey, is grades lower in development than the lowest spiritual condition, and indeed to some it represents a bondage terrible to behold.

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There are those free from the body who 'come back' knowing not Christ, and pass on that which is attractive to the physical mind, but in the measure that they influence their listeners, in that measure they are farther from the light of revelation.

So, my children, think not, when I say that I preach Christ, Christ, Christ - that this is in the nature of the slightest apology. It is our glory, and that glory shall take my little ones, when the body is no more, into conditions surpassing their sweetest dreams...

But I bring you back to the Sacred One as He trod the earth way in humbleness of heart and poverty of attire, and I bid you think of the 'science' revealed and expressed by the Master, by the One who is the Redeemer of all worlds.

There were those around with trained minds, skilled in subterfuge, with all the arts of a cunning impossible for you to grasp; and they plied the Stranger with questions as to this and as to that. Yet, God, as Christ, having bought by His purity during His earthly sojourn that wisdom which is of the Great Source - the Master displayed not His knowledge, although it would have been child's play to have met them on their own ground, and to have beaten them point by point.

But this temptation, so oft applied, was gently pushed aside, and the Master, in His grand simplicity, gave forth statements as to this and that, and because they were based on the science of the true Life of the Spirit, they were unanswerable then, unanswerable today in spite of similar enemies, and will be unanswerable throughout Eternity. The Truth, unadorned, has nothing which can be taken from it; the wisdom which is everlasting, simplicity itself, can stand the test of every age, every individual case, and still remain untouched by man, or by those who have become less than man through the disregard of the simple injunctions laid down so gently, so tenderly, by the One who is Love Itself...

When you are free, dear children, you will be taken on many journeys, through countless conditions, and you will find for yourself that the words of Christ are unassailable. Yet, remember that words, however perfect, however accurately they express Truth, their life is limited if they are not linked to an example of that which they illustrate. Never forget, without Christ's life - His thoughts, His many sacrifices - that even those sweet words long since would have taken their flight out of the memory of man.

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And then there is this, and I would underline it, for so many forget. There are those who have said: 'I follow the teachings of Paul', or, again: 'My church is dedicated to the apostle Peter'. Oh, think of this: What of Paul and what of Peter? Would their words have lasted if it had not been for the anguish they endured? So when you speak of your adherence to the statements of this one and that, say to yourself: 'Am I willing to live as Paul lived?' 'Am I willing to do as Peter?' That is the test. To set up a temple and to claim allegiance to those who have gone on before - the pioneers - and, as it were, to fight for the word and yet be unwilling to live the life of the man who spake the word, this, dear children, is the fault of the science instituted by the mind of man.

Today, there is sorrow in the land. There are those who feel that that which is their 'religion', as it were, sways to and fro over a deep precipice. To such as these I say, whatever their views, whatever their beliefs: Seek the science which is accurate not only by earth standards but by the standard of the Life which lasts for ever...

Go back over the past to the divisions and the discussions. Here the explanation lies, and it relates to every age. How far has the individual, the 'church', or the institution - those who call themselves Christians - how far have they travelled from that which the Christ gave Himself?

In the Sacred Record, impossible to be misunderstood, is Christianity - that which is of the Christ. All the furniture, all the embellishment which has been built up around that word 'Christianity', is an illustration of the falseness of science as it relates to the earth. Hearts are sore, many minds are bewildered, but the courageous one will face the fact that if each church, each body built up to honour the Creator of all mankind - that if they, or their controllers, had followed the Christ, today such things as controversies and divisions would be unknown.

Go back to the science provided and given out by the One who is all in all to us - the Christ. But the time will come - slowly perchance, because man is bound and, as yet, has little inclination to get free - but slowly the individual will come back to the perfect science given out by Truth Himself, that which can stand the test of any state, of any condition.

So, my children, let your attitude ever be this: Call not yourselves by those names which express divisions and discussions, say not: 'I am this or

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I am that', but only: 'I want to be a child of Christ, I want to get a little nearer to the One who loves me best'.

Those who fight among themselves by words, and allow rancour to come between them and peace, one day they too will stand free, out of the wood of misunderstanding, and look up and receive something of revelation - the revelation of God as Christ, of the Perfect Mind from whom emerged or was transmitted those many laws which govern you and me and all the rest; the One who created that which is the science relating to every living thing - aye, and to things inanimate as well.

Housed in the Almighty Mind is the wisdom of all creation, but He comes to us as the gentle Christ, the compassionate Friend, the understanding Bestower of Truth, which, little by little we can make our own. And you, my children, have no cause or reason to speak of that which you name 'religion' apart from Christ. Christ is the Source, the beginning and the end, and we, as His little ones, thank Him for that measure of illumination which has been made our own.

And now, my children, I leave you for a space. Remember, each one, that these evenings are for work - God's work. Those who come, speak not only to you and those who read their words, but beyond and beyond again, so countless thousands, unseen by you, have been gathered in by the Shepherd who has sought for them over the ages, and, at last, they have found within, the will to be drawn back into the Fold. This is our gift, bestowed by the One so kind. And now I go...

(After others had spoken, Zodiac returned and continued...)

...My children, just a word in closing. I want you to remember that when the Master sent the ones who loved Him so well out amongst the masses, into strange paths, He bade them keep the faith and, beyond that, to leave everything in the Hands of God.

Oh, never forget - and I speak to many - never forget that by placing God first, so the material, so the physical shall be replenished as the need arises. To those who are disciples in very truth, such as these live simply, and they turn from that which represents anything beyond the necessities of mind and body; the true disciples of the Master live as the Master laid down, according to their responsibilities in this same day.

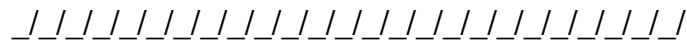
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To each one I say: Take comfort in this thought. Your Father knows what you require, Christ understands that sometimes anxiety over material things comes between you and consciousness of His Love; but the Great Provider, the Great Protector, will never fail. Therefore seek, oh, seek to give up the physical will, and to trust; by effort, to conquer the difficulties of the day; by prayer, to offer up yourselves, holding nothing back, to the One who gave you life.

So I bless you with confidence in God, and with that sturdy determination to take God at His word; to do the next thing and the next, certain that as the days go on so what is best for you will come to you; for by linking up with God, all else is included, and anxiety is the work of the destroyers themselves...

With confidence in God, with a will given up to Him, so I bless you; and may the Holy Spirit force into your minds that God's ways are not only best, but sweetest, and hold a gladness which, in the little tomorrow, shall be made your own, if you keep faith with the Divine within...

Goodnight, my little ones, and remember that these evenings were planned in the distant past. Does it not illustrate the far-seeing Mind of God? Farewell.



Note: On Christmas Day messages were given by Eli, Hiawatha (healer), Mrs Philip Goddard and Mrs Herbert. Eli laid his hand on each one and blessed them. His message is included at His request:

25th December, 1927

ELI THE PRIEST...

...A stranger, yet a friend. I too, out of the past, emerge into the present. In an olden time I was a priest in a temple dedicated to the worship of the Lord God of all. My name is familiar to you because of the child Samuel, who, answered to the voice of God, and came to the old man who bid him ask God's will.

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This night, the curtain of the past has been drawn aside, for I would speak, and I would that my words could be sent over the earth and through the spheres. I entreat that those, who, in a measure, are free, should listen with intentness for the voice of God. Like that which is an unfettered breeze it shall pass over the spaces, yet those who are antagonised from His will hear it not.

This night, in your presence, the old man of an ancient day comes, and through this instrument gives warning and reassurance as well. To each one I say in love: Listen for the small sweet voice of God as it passes through the vibrations. Great things are pending, and each one that is found asleep must, by anguish, awake to the opportunity that is lost.

This day, I come amongst you for the first time; a stranger but a friend, and I bless each one. Fear not for the day is near at hand. I bless this child (Dorrie), and I bless the man (Ralph); I bless each one who is gathered here...

There are many, many: By the child is the father (Mr Moyes) who has been won back out of dimness into Light, and the Light shall lead onto the glory which never fades... There, standing in the place of the Zodiac, is the Master whom we serve. In the corners, in the heights, in the depths, each and all show familiar faces. The past has been merged into the present, and the present provides an open gate through which those of another day can pass.

This night I speak, yet I have been here oft before, and the one who was the solace of my declining years (Samuel), he walks with me, the one who heard God's voice and answered: 'Speak, Lord, for Thy servant heareth'...

Over the past so, like waves, sweet memories rise... To the faithful again the direction is given: 'Speak, Lord, for Thy servant heareth'. And the great and mighty One answers: 'Feed My lambs, feed My sheep'. And a few more strands of the pattern are worked in...

There (pointing) stands another, familiar to you all - the wise man who brought the simplest gift to the Babe in the manger. That wise man has given wisdom to many. Forget not that the only gift that we can take to the Giver of all things is the love and devotion of our hearts...

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Over the hills, so the armies are rolling up, out of the Heavens, so the hosts are advancing. All is ready. Hearts may ache and the physical garment may bring its pangs, but that which is a healing will take place, for the purification through the suffering of man has begun...

Farewell, my children, yet remember ever that even those divided from you by uncountable generations can find admittance here. Through the past, by the past, so the instrument I use has been prepared.

Farewell, and remember that the words I give forth tonight are directed by a sight and a comprehension which is of the Spirit alone. The voice of God shall pass across the world, and the watchers will answer: 'Speak, Lord, for Thy servant heareth'. Farewell.

